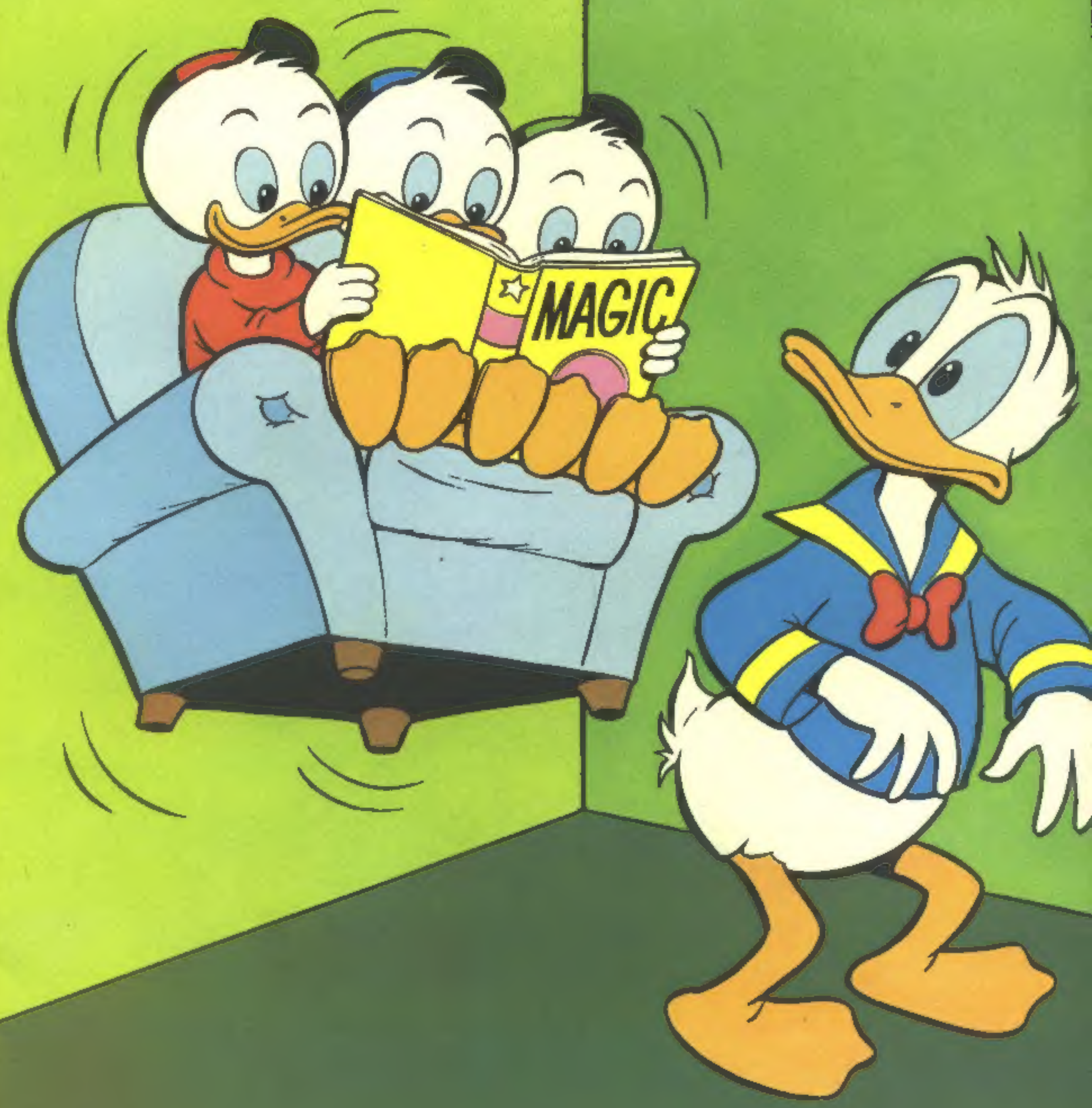


503
COMICS &
STORIES
W
WHITMAN
90011

60¢

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

and stories



WALT DISNEY

SUPER GOOF



**He's on the
right track in
WHITMAN
COMICS**

Walt Disney
Donald Duck

DUCK LUCK

中環
環食

YUM, YUM! THAT
CHOP SUEY AND
CHOW YUK WAS
THE YUKKIEST!

I LIKE CHINESE
DINNERS BECAUSE
THEY ALWAYS
INCLUDE **FORTUNE
COOKIES!**

SOME PEOPLE POO-POO THE
FORTUNE ADVICE FOUND IN
FORTUNE COOKIES, BUT
WE KIDS AREN'T
DOUBTERS!

WUN FAT CAT
CAFE

Importers

DRIED
DRAGONS
\$4.00

WR-WDC*251

THE SLIP OF PAPER IN MY COOKIE SAYS,
"WATCH FOR A LUCK CHARM. IT WILL
HELP YOU GAIN
YOUR GREATEST
WISH!"

ODD! MINE SAYS
THE SAME!

AND MINE, TOO! SURELY
THERE'S SOMETHING
PORTENTOUS ABOUT
ALL THREE BEING
THE SAME!

OPEN **YOUR** FORTUNE
COOKIE, UNCA DONALD,
AND SEE WHAT'S
INSIDE!

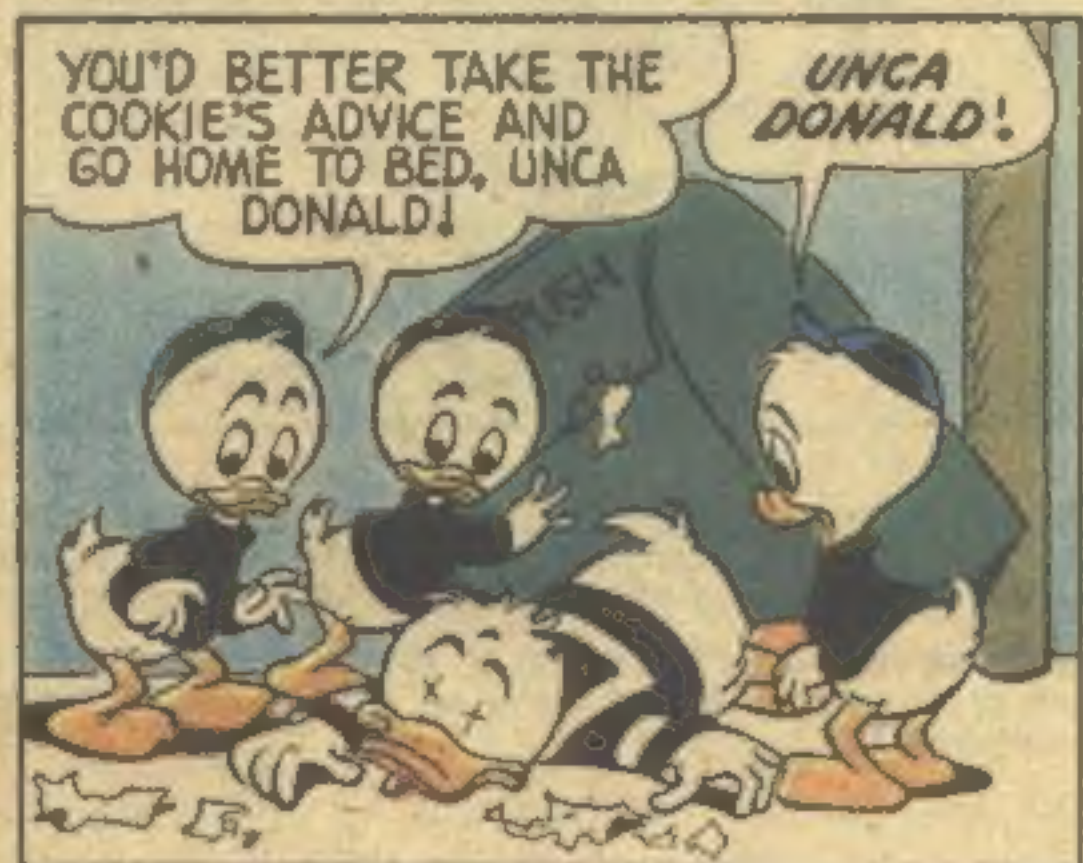
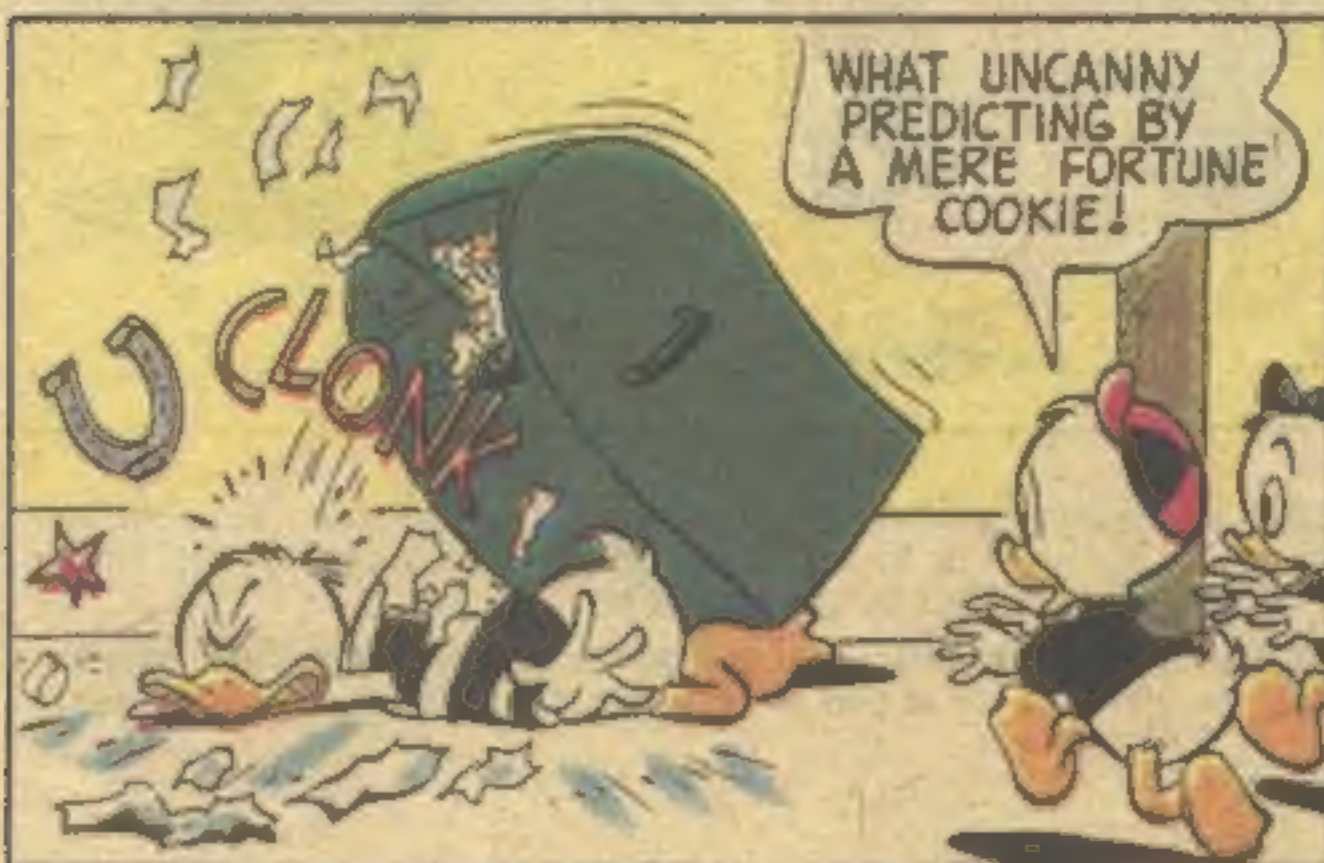
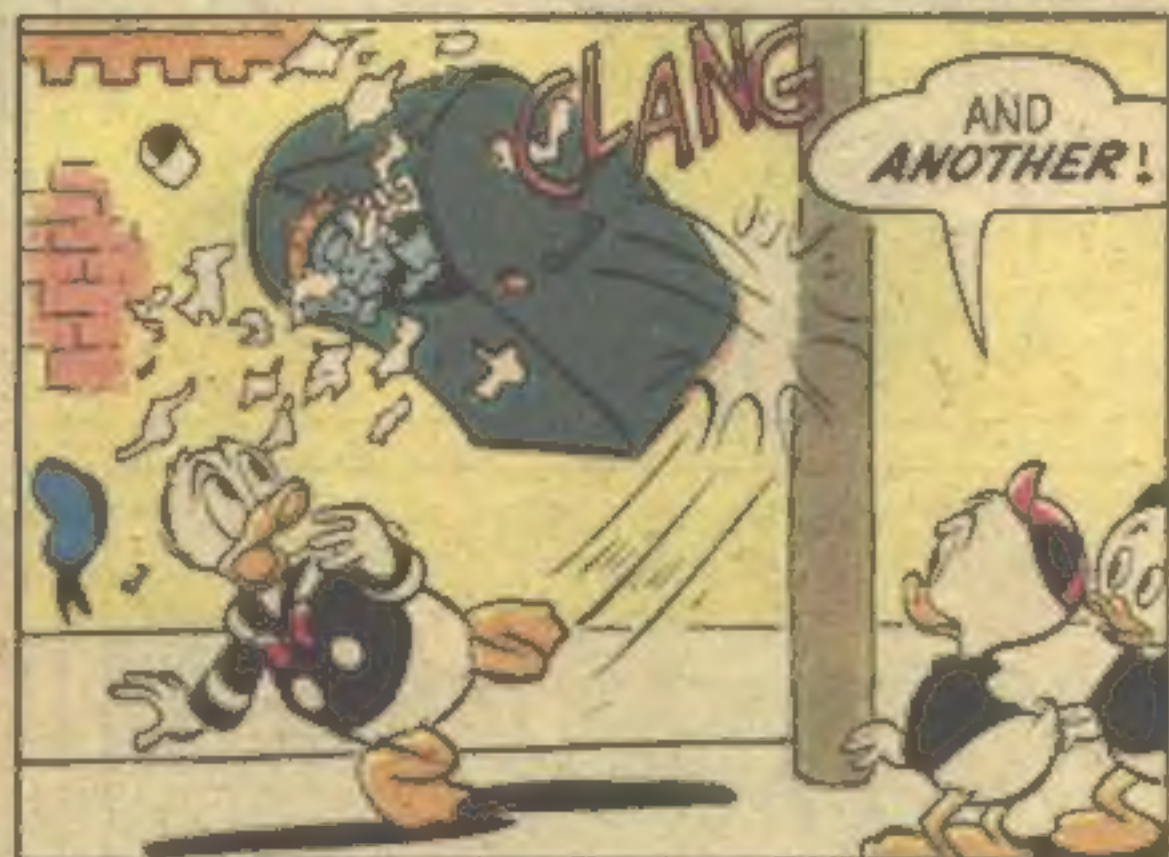
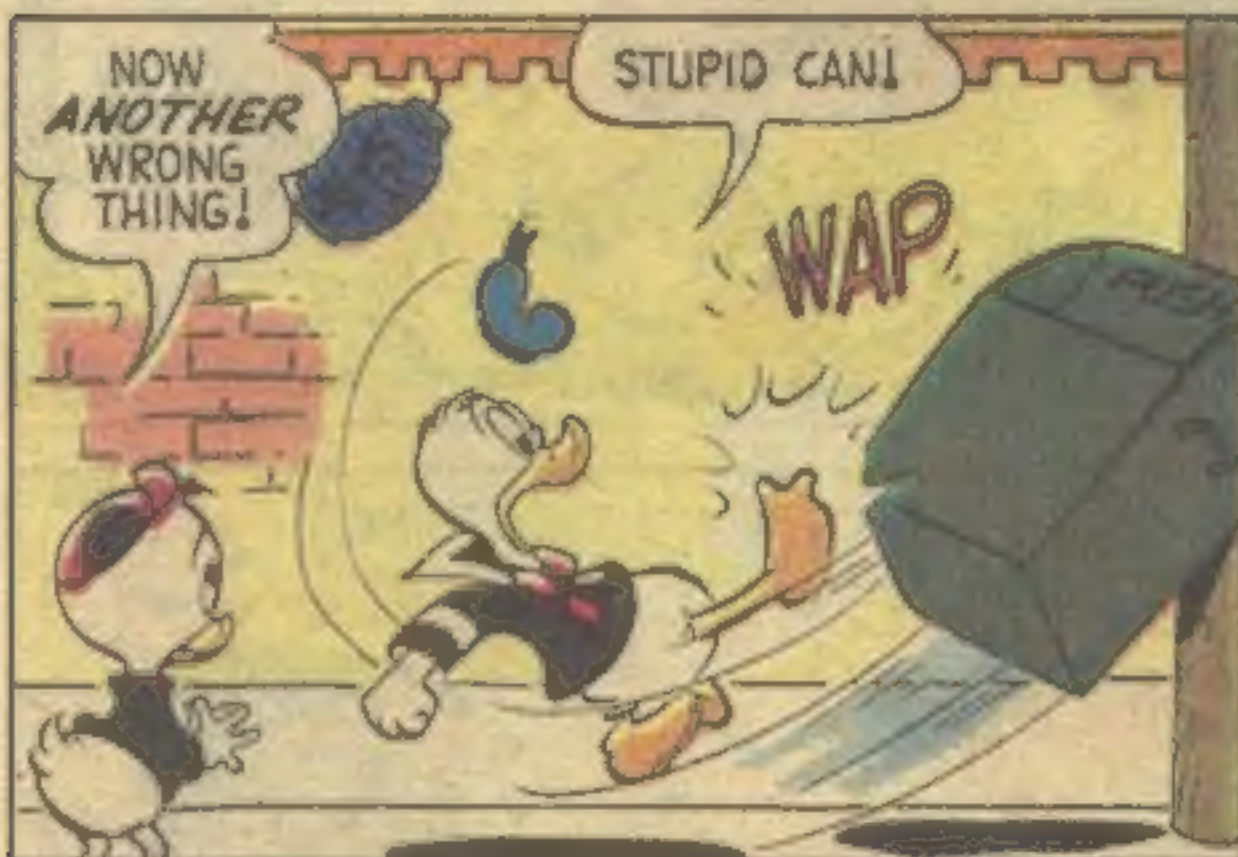
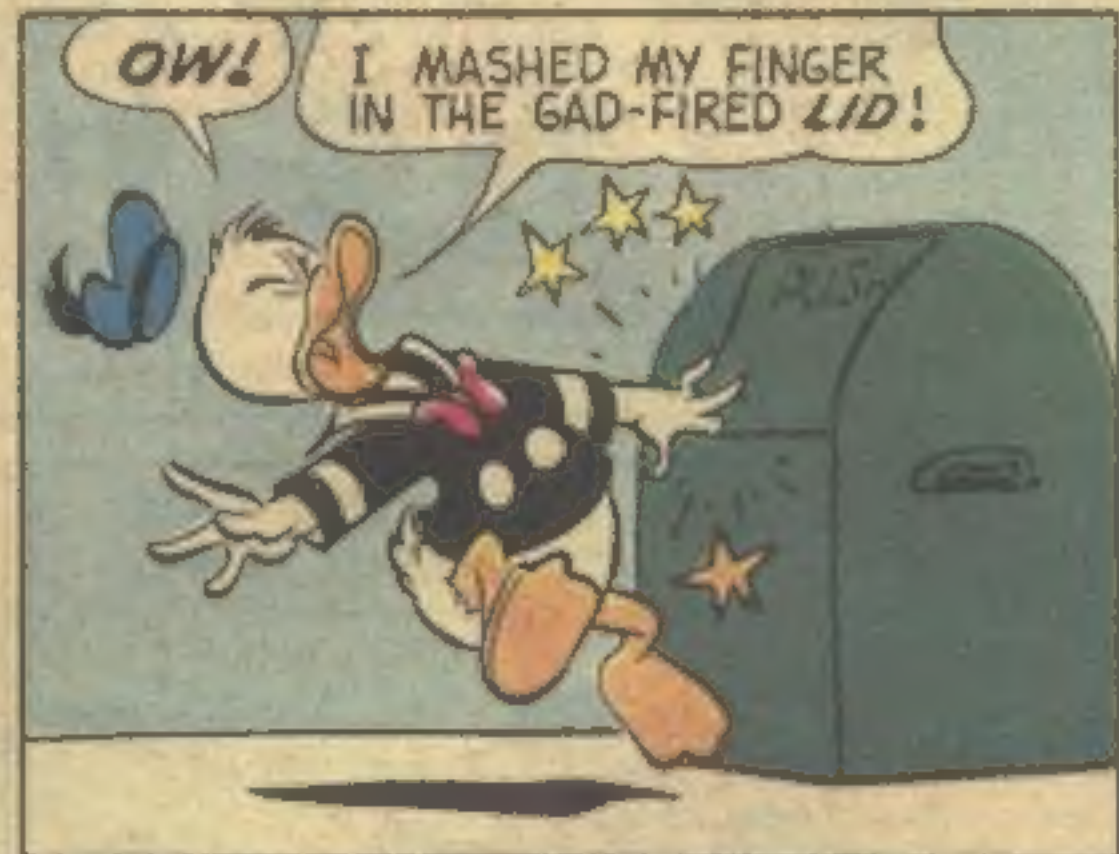
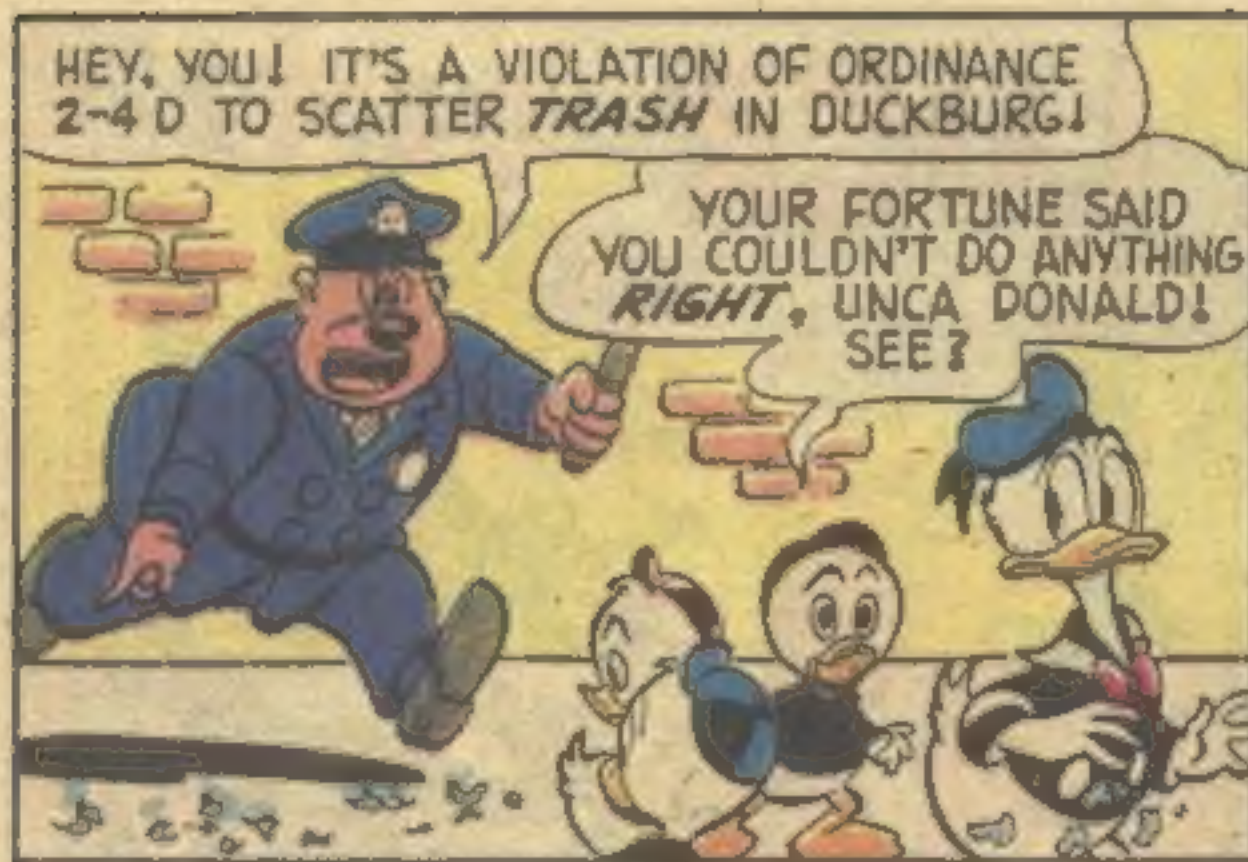
MY FORTUNE—HA, HAI—SAYS, "YOU CAN'T
DO ANYTHING RIGHT TODAY! GO
HOME AND GO TO BED!"

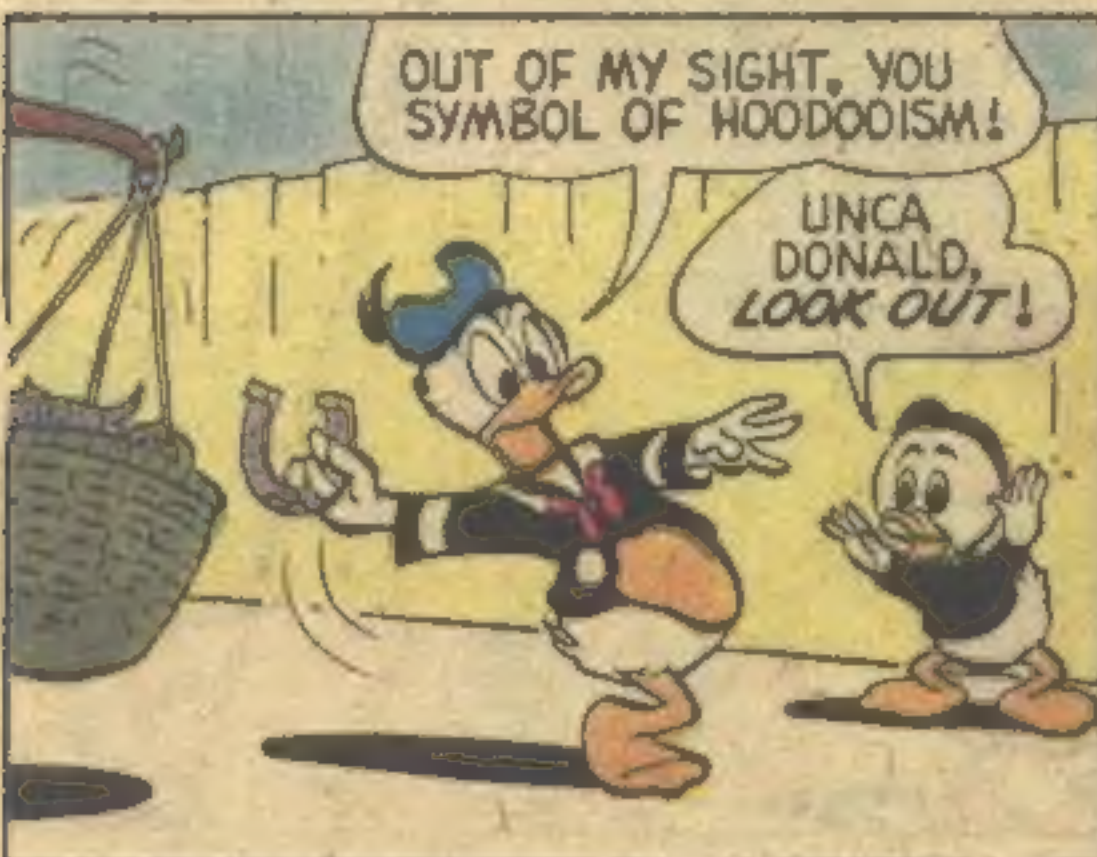
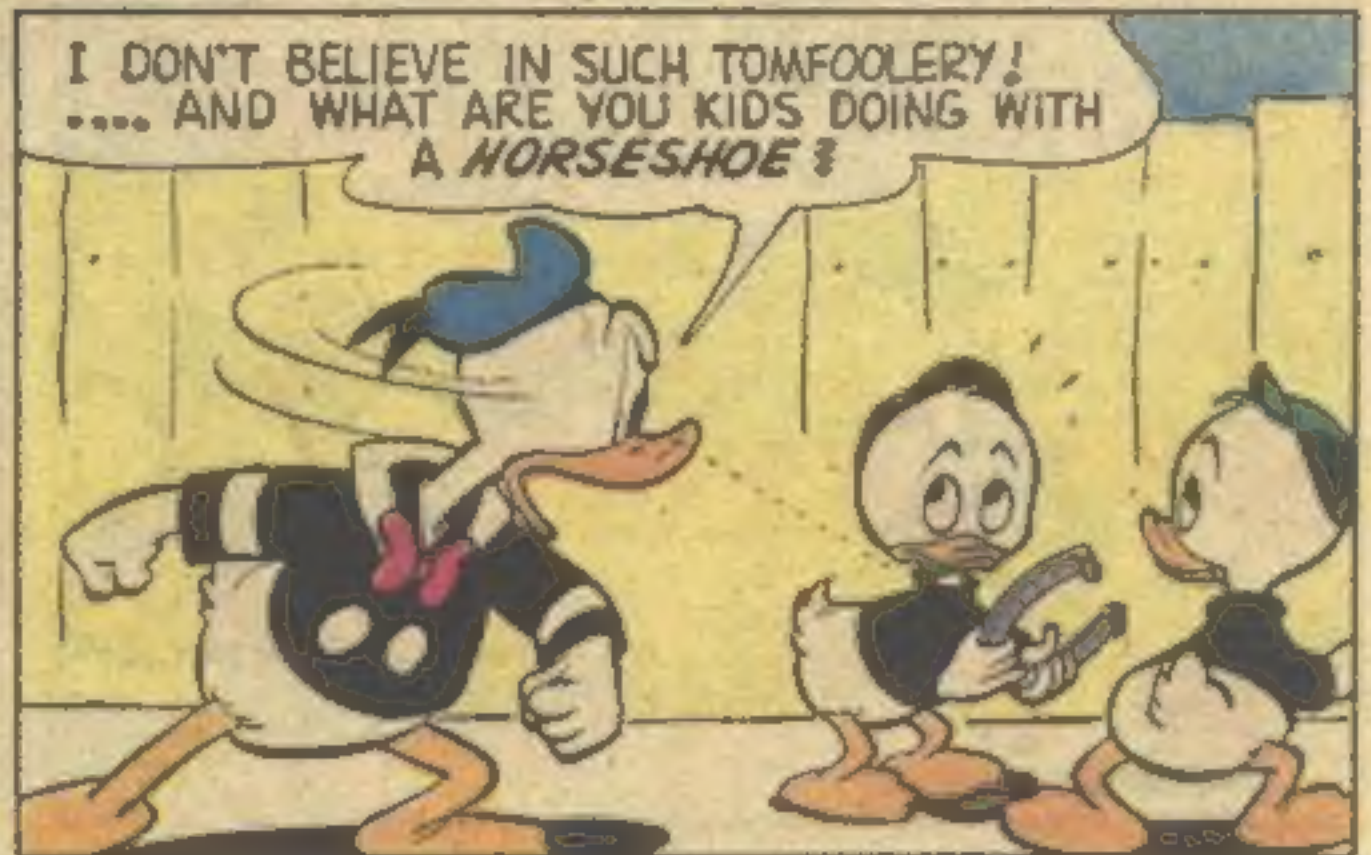
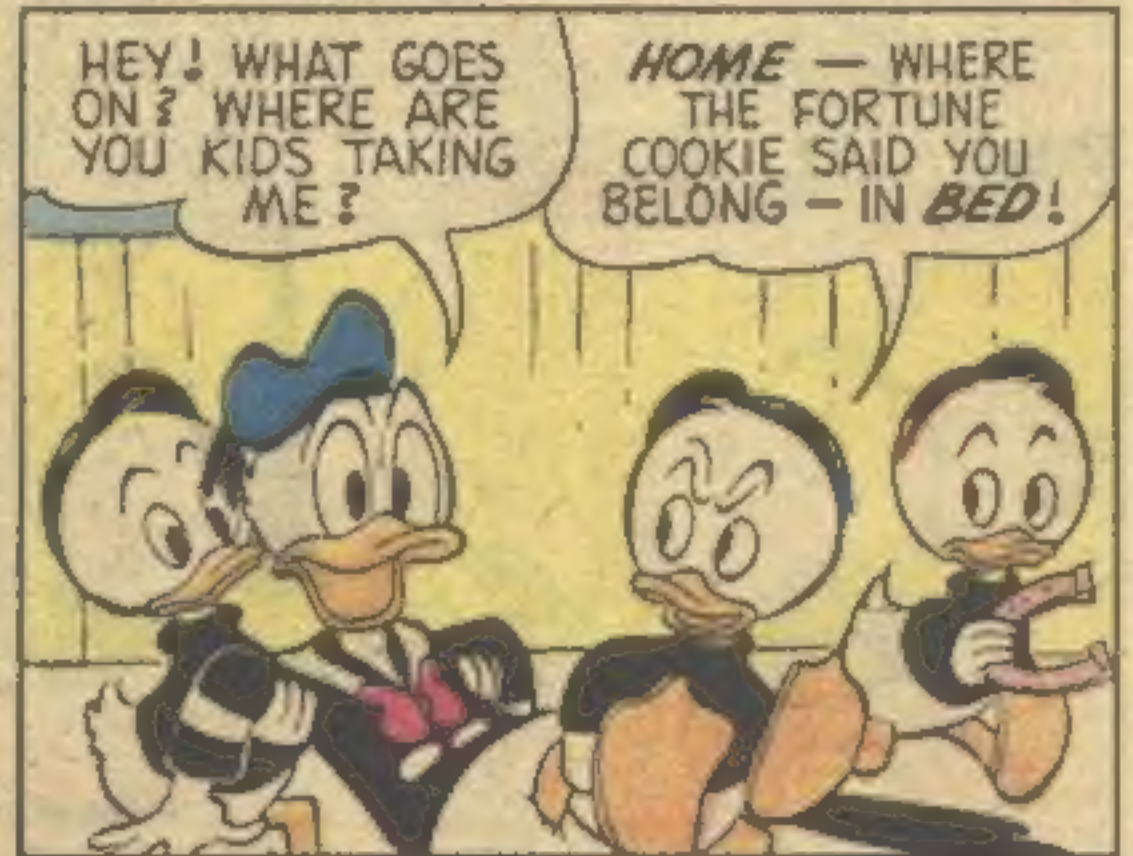
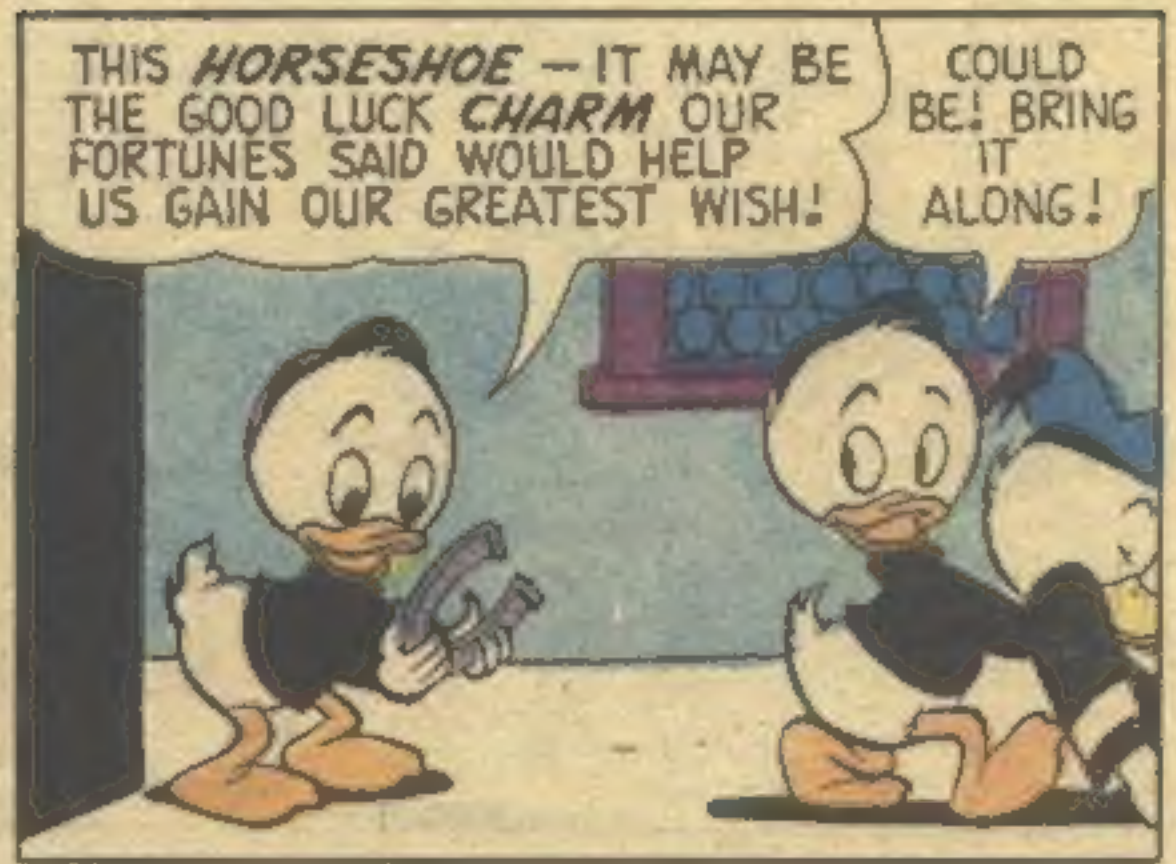
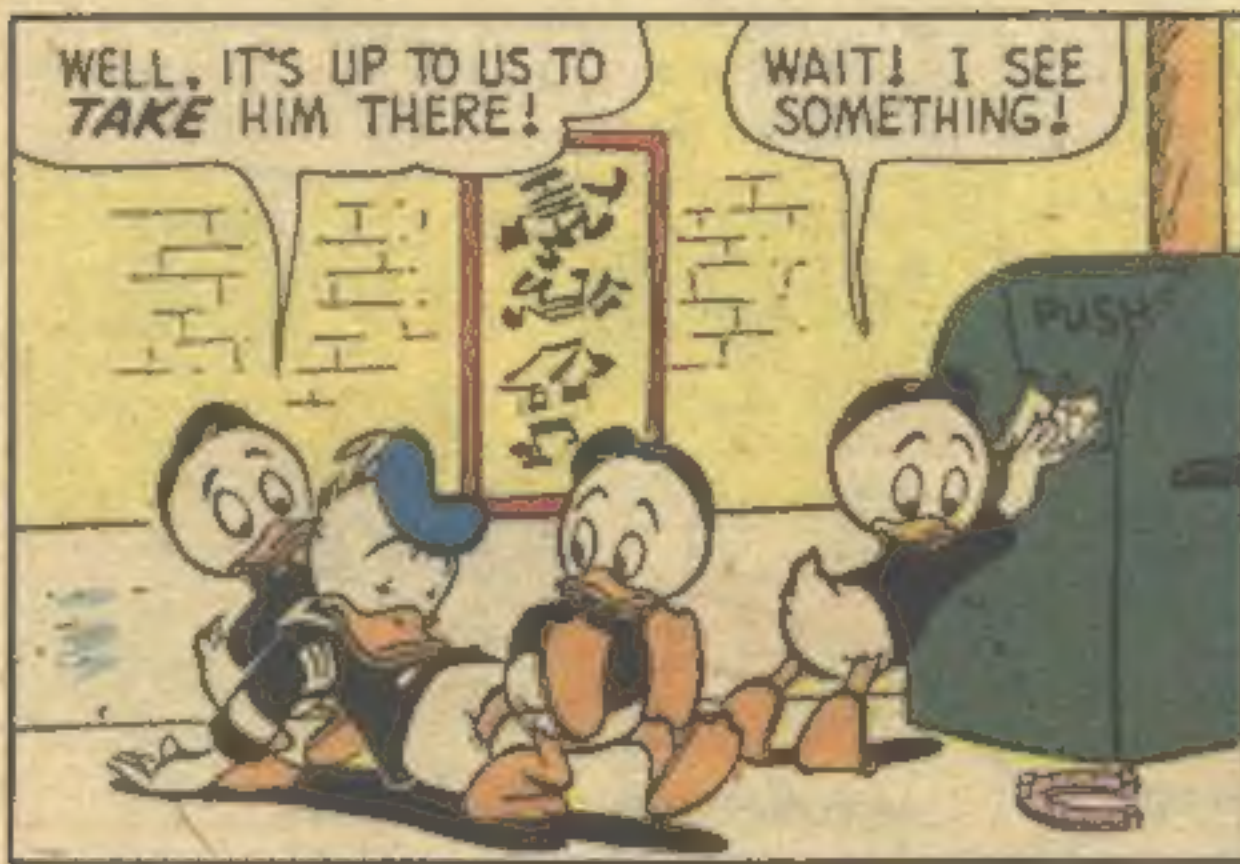
WHAT WACKY ADVICE WON'T THEY THINK
OF NEXT FOR THOSE SILLY
FORTUNES?

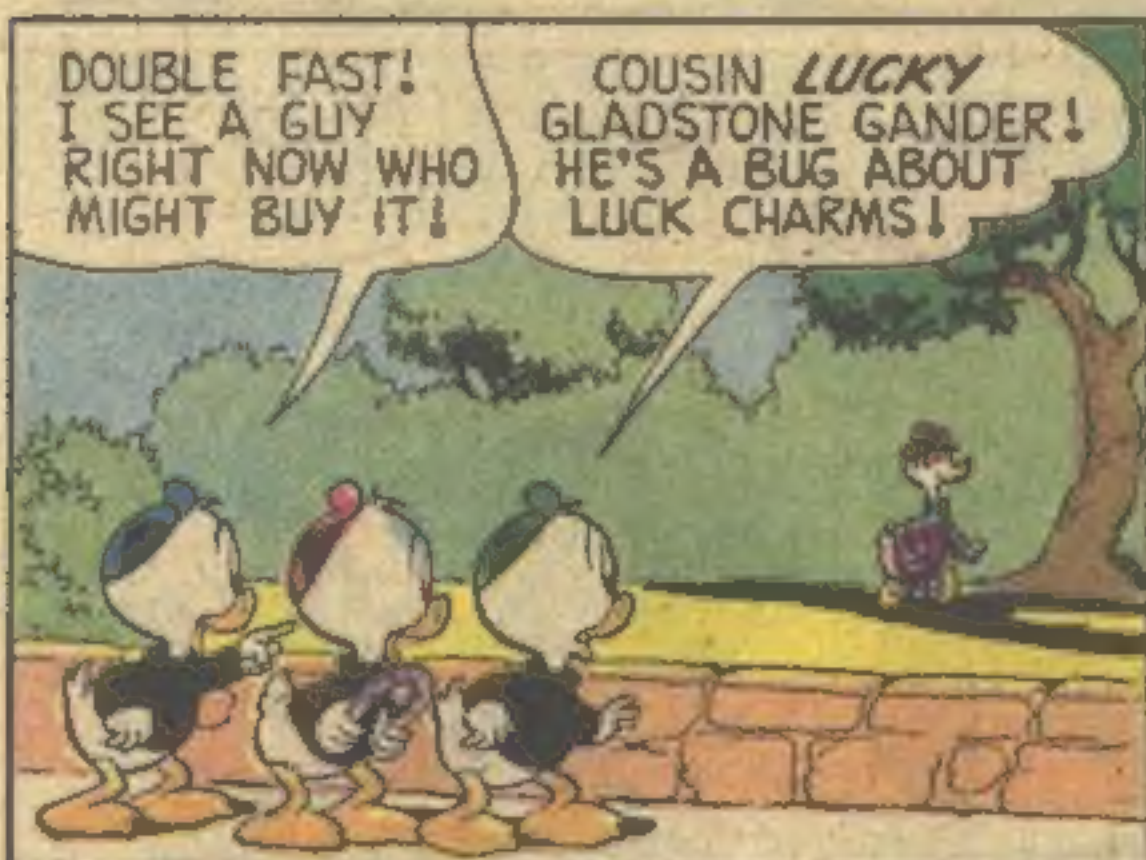
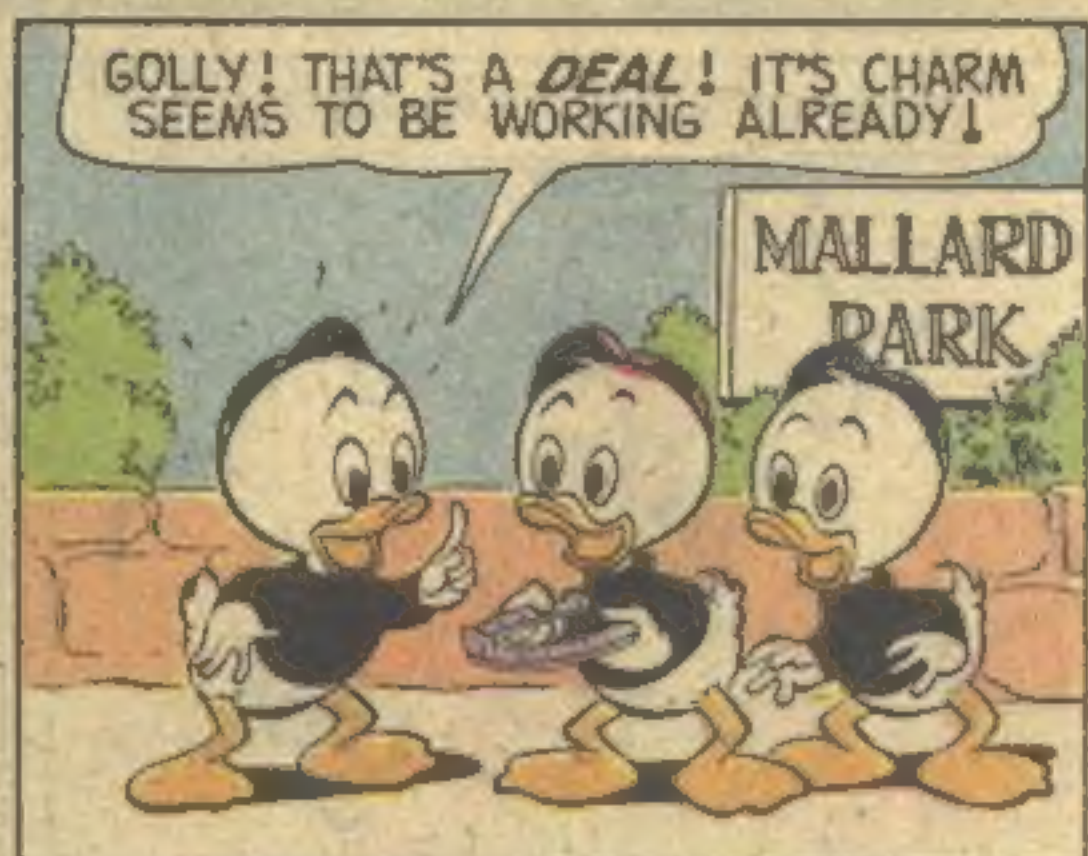
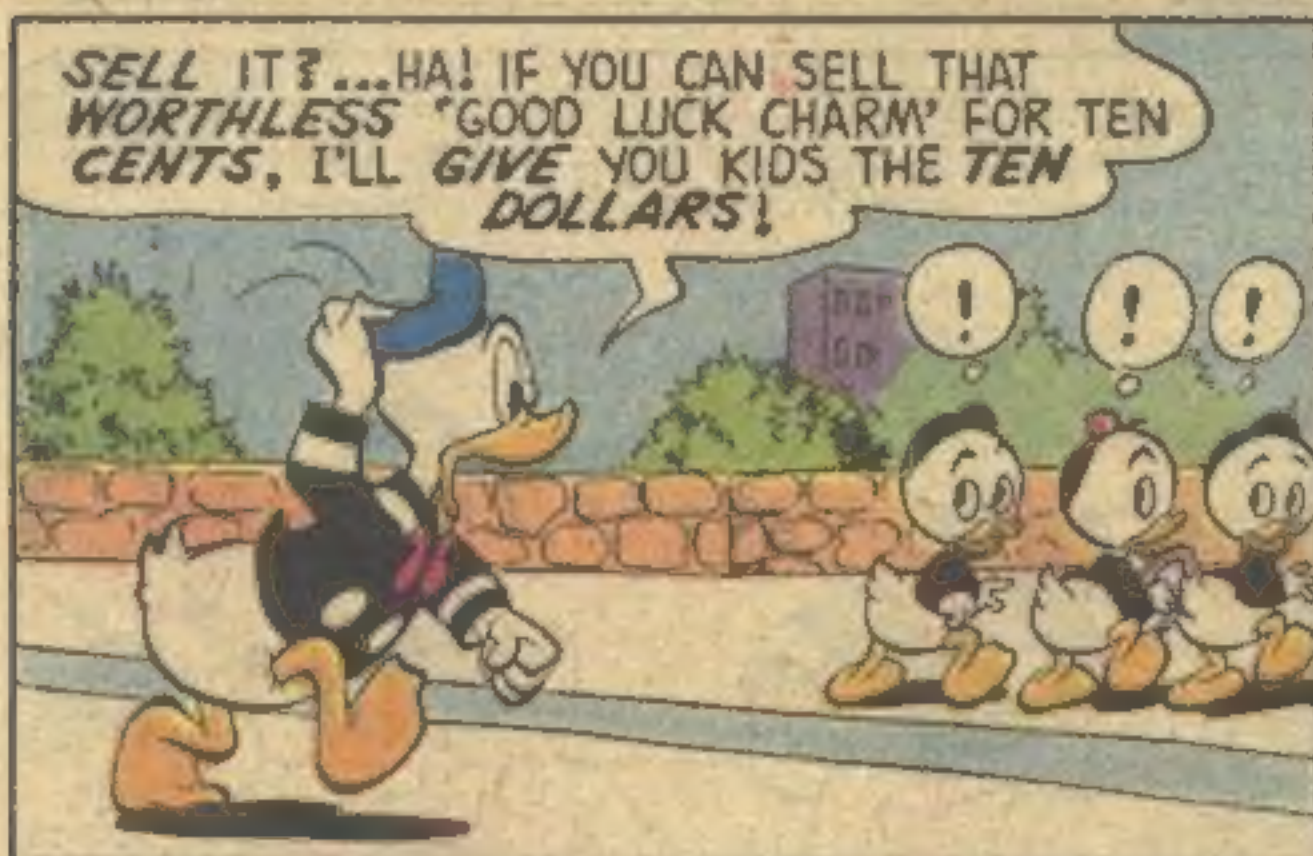
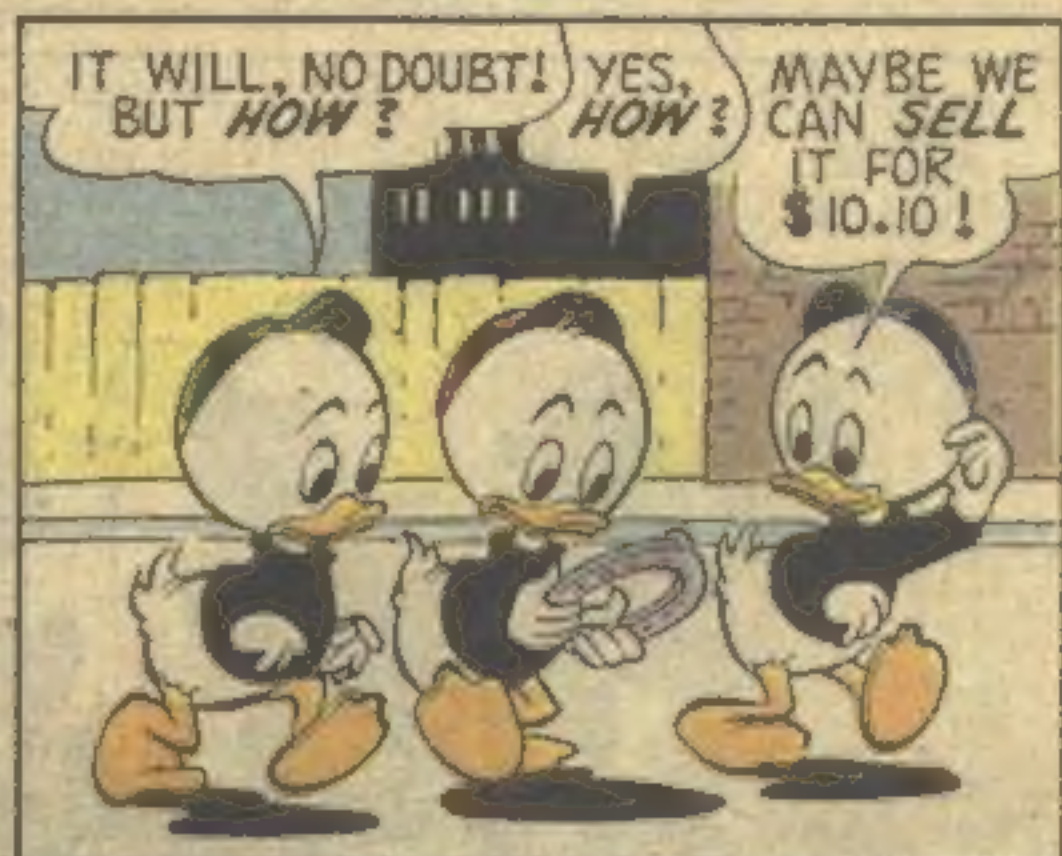
RIP
RIP

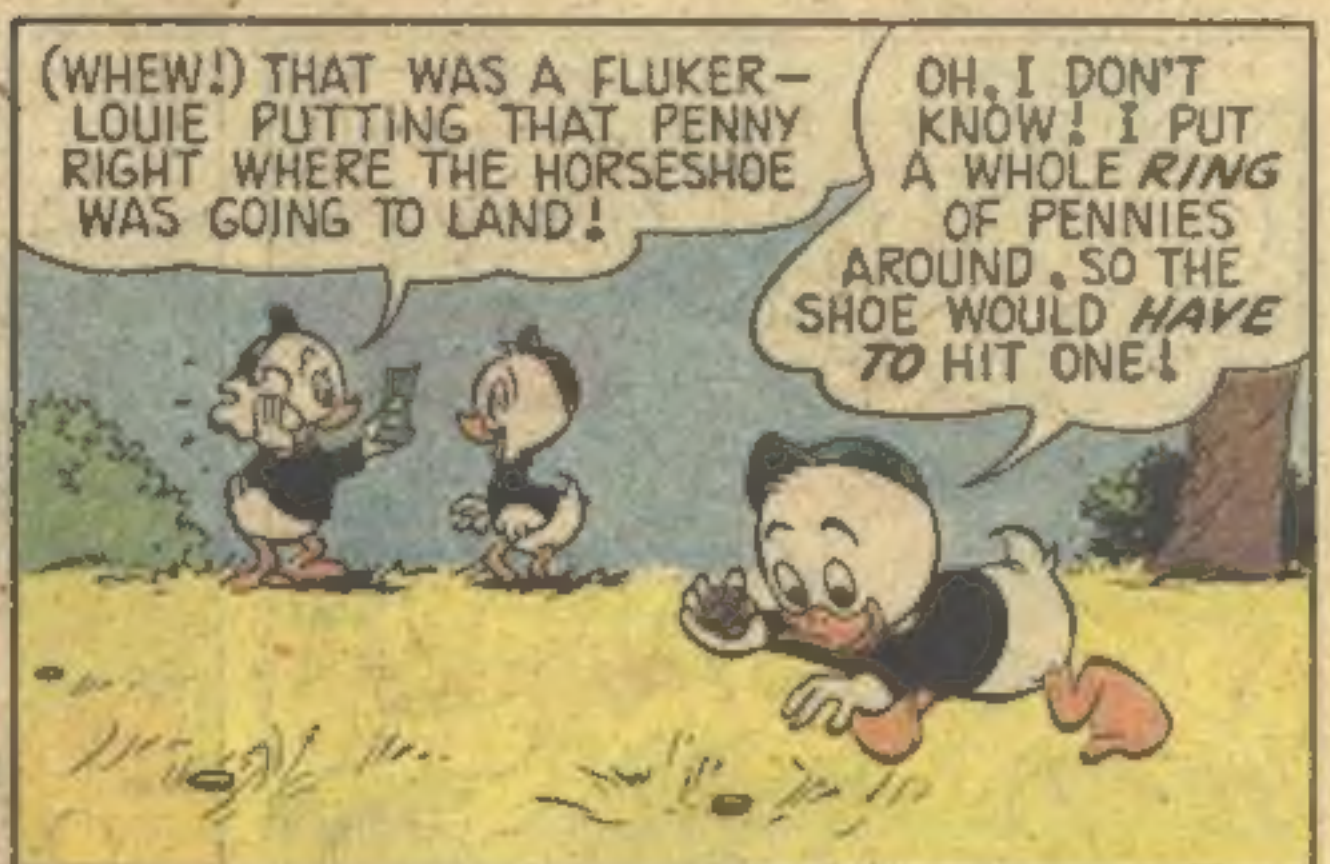
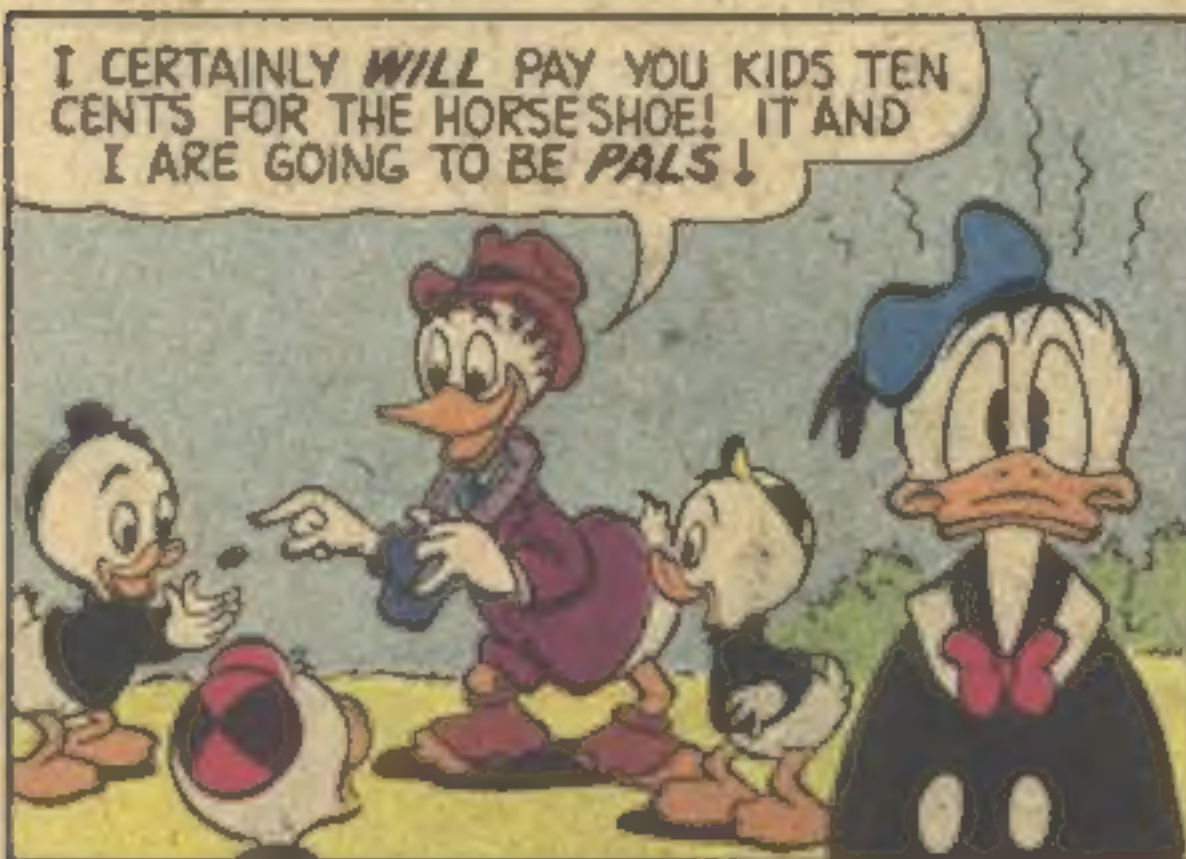
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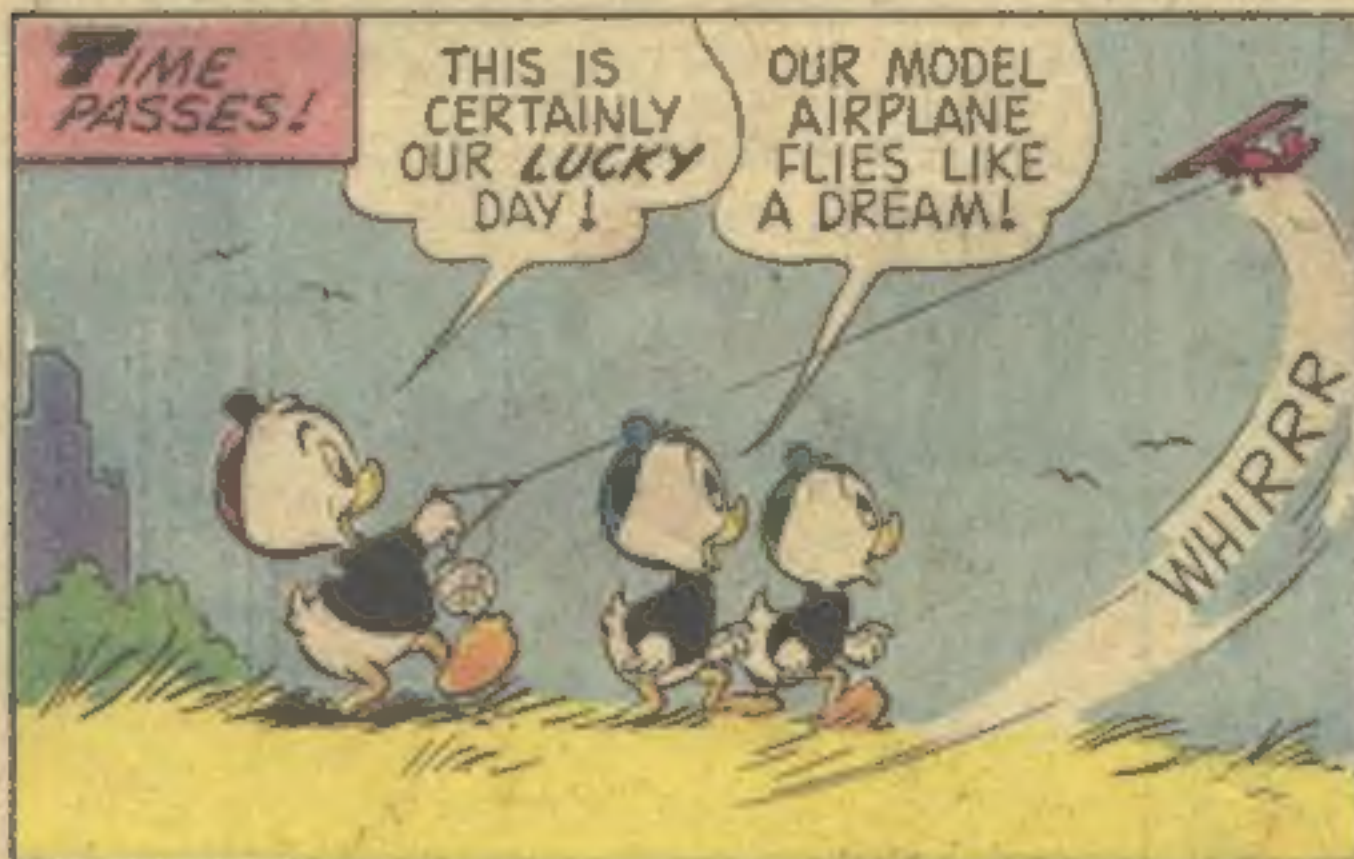
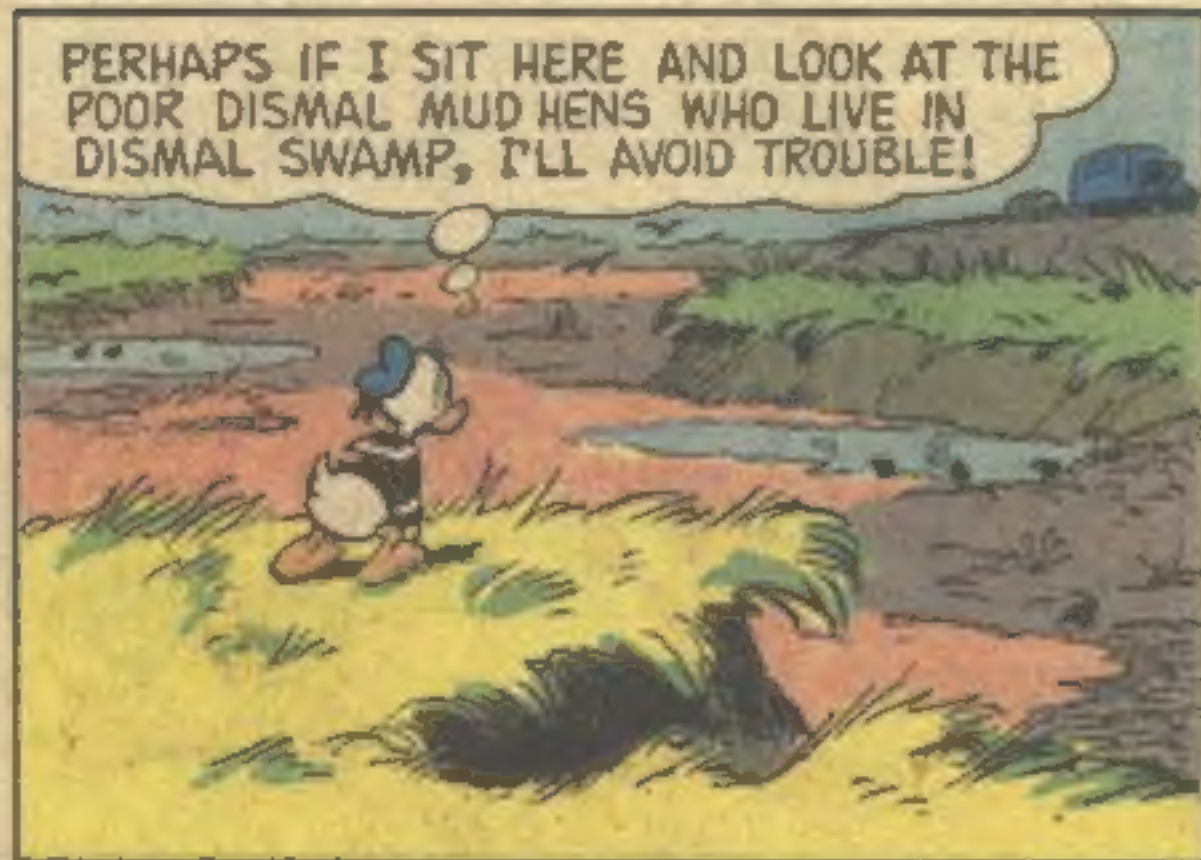
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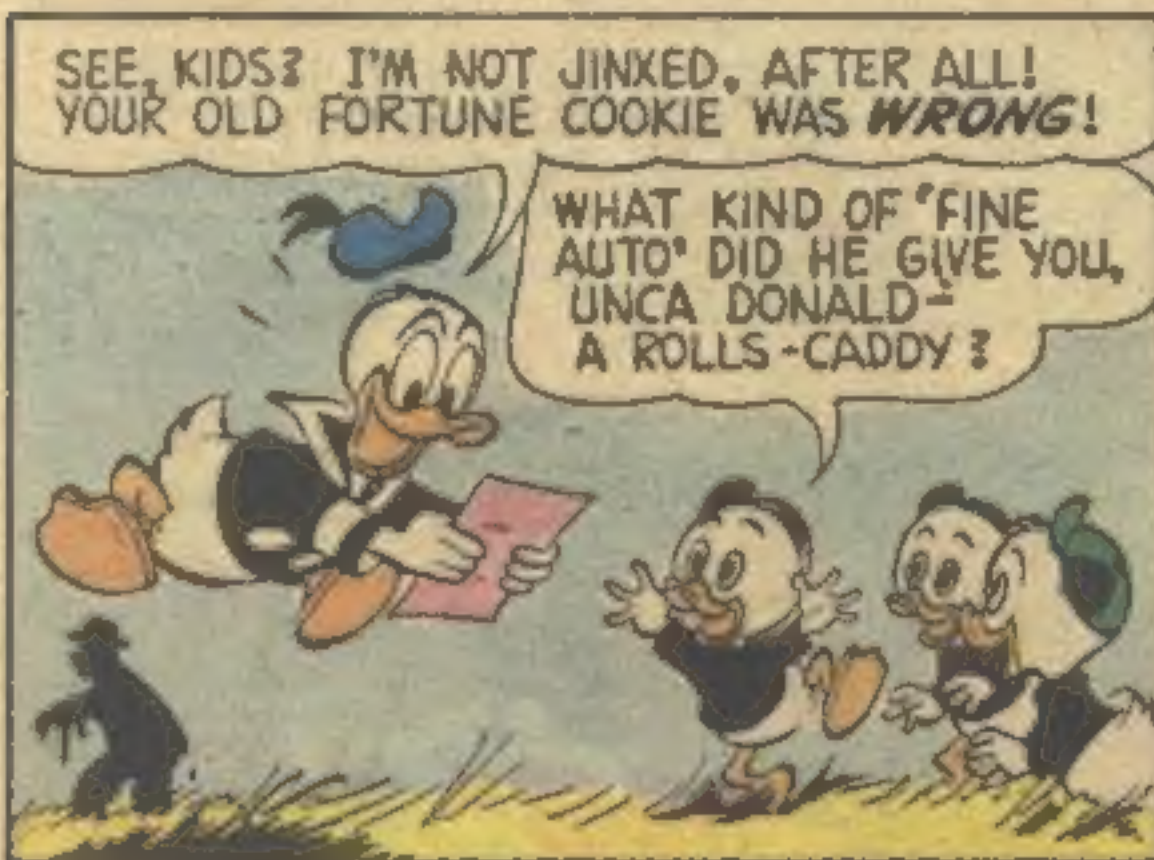
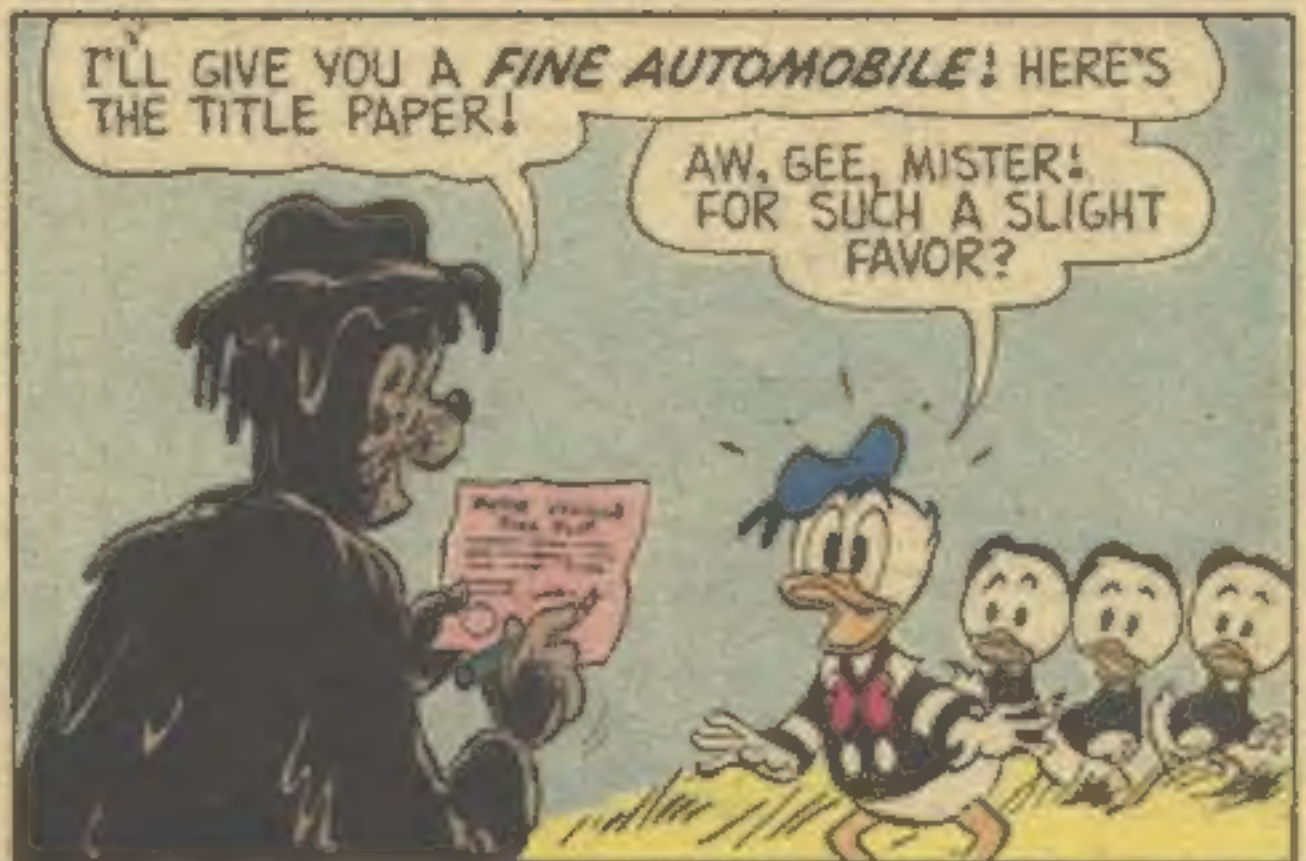
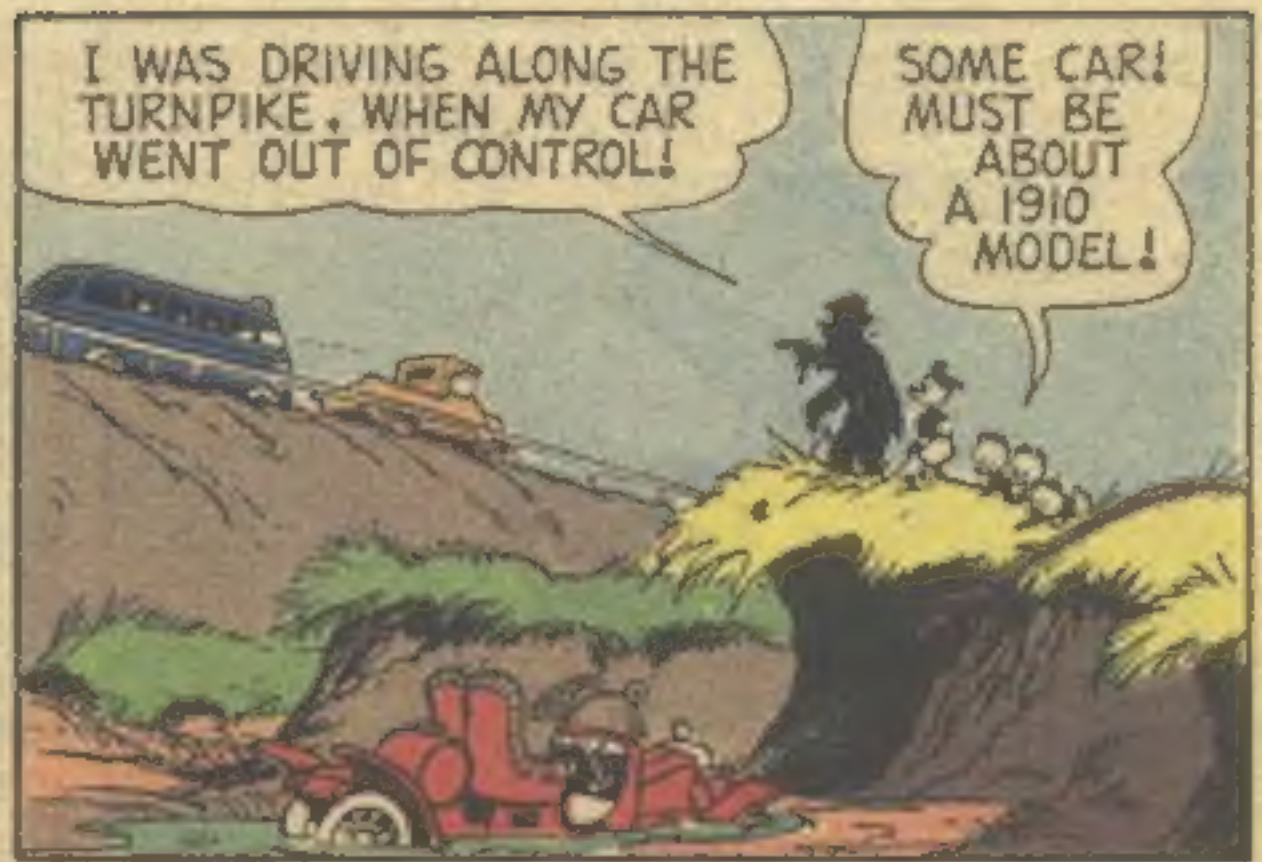


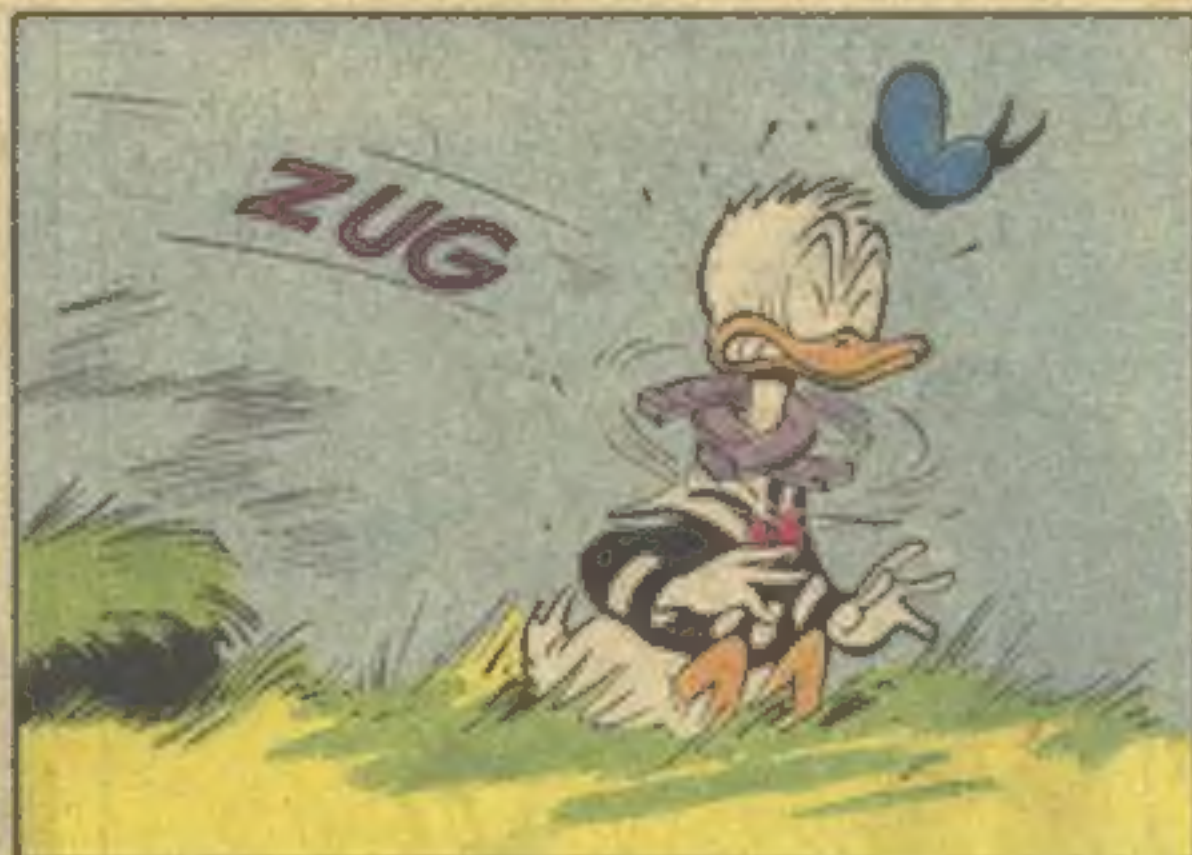
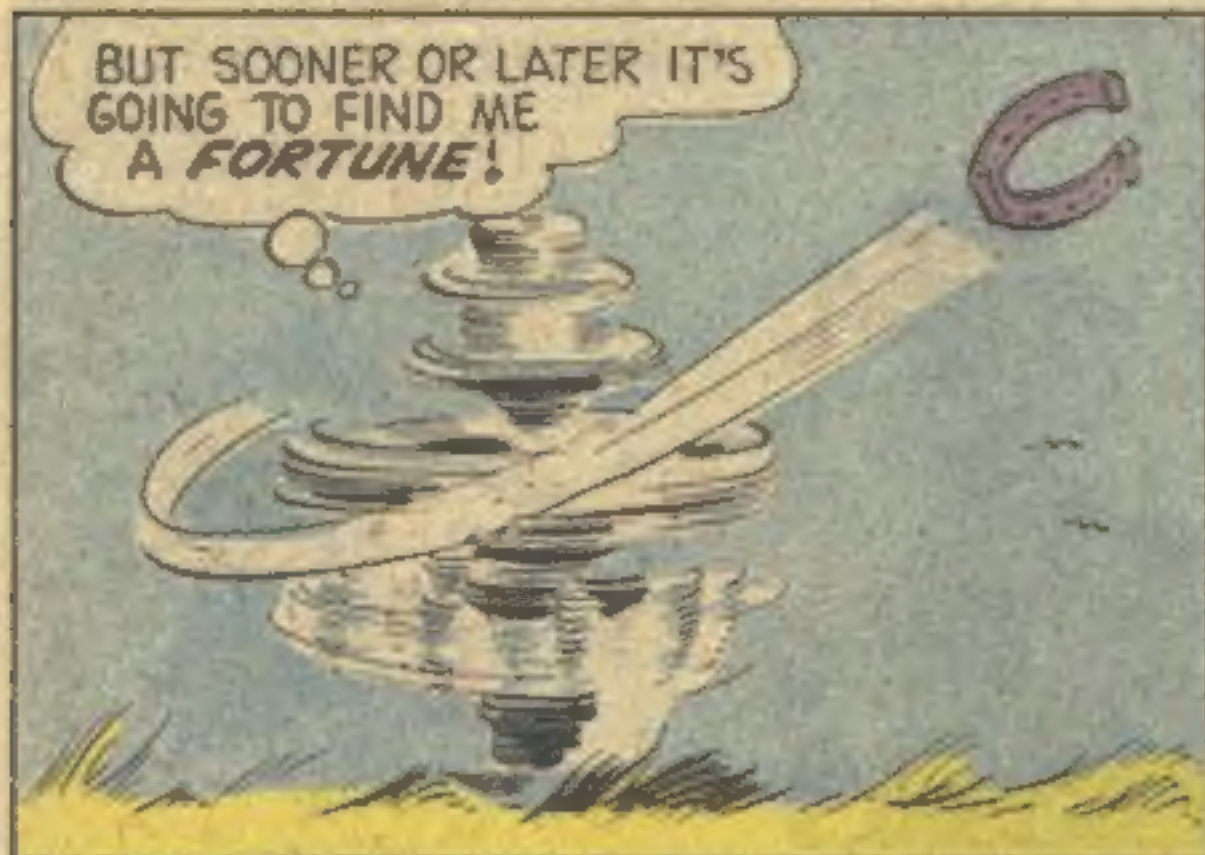


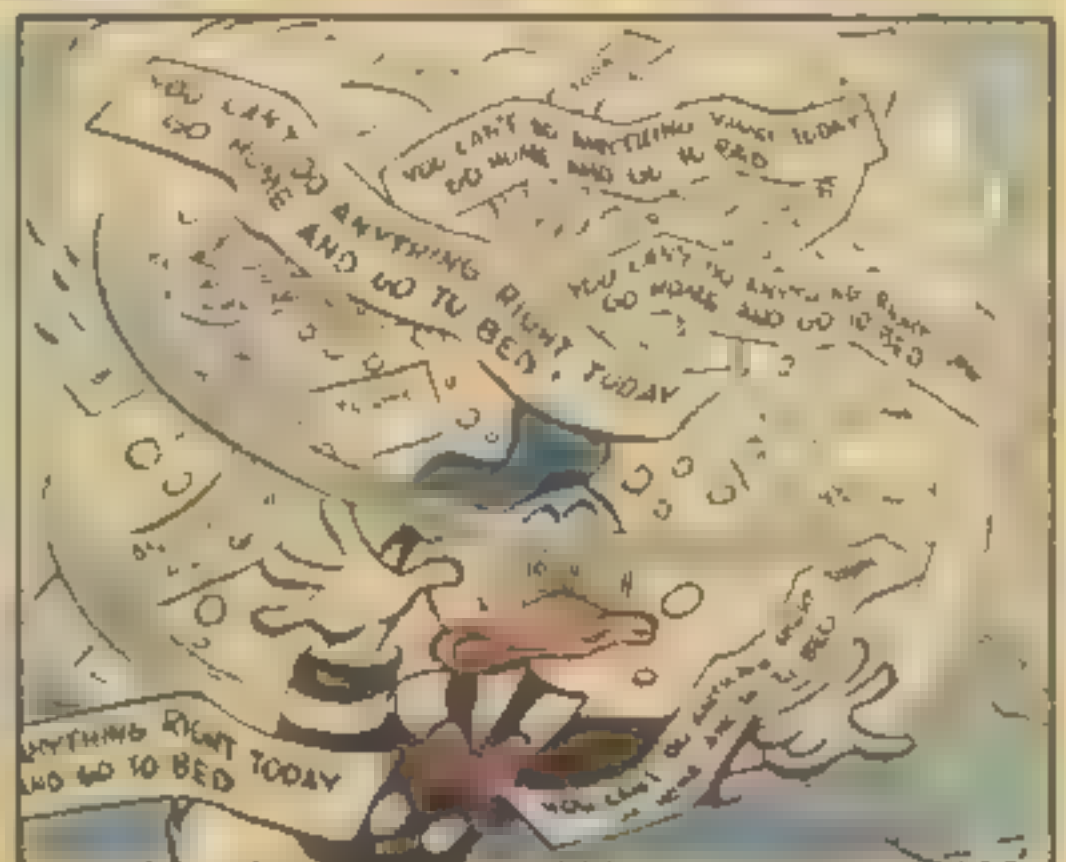
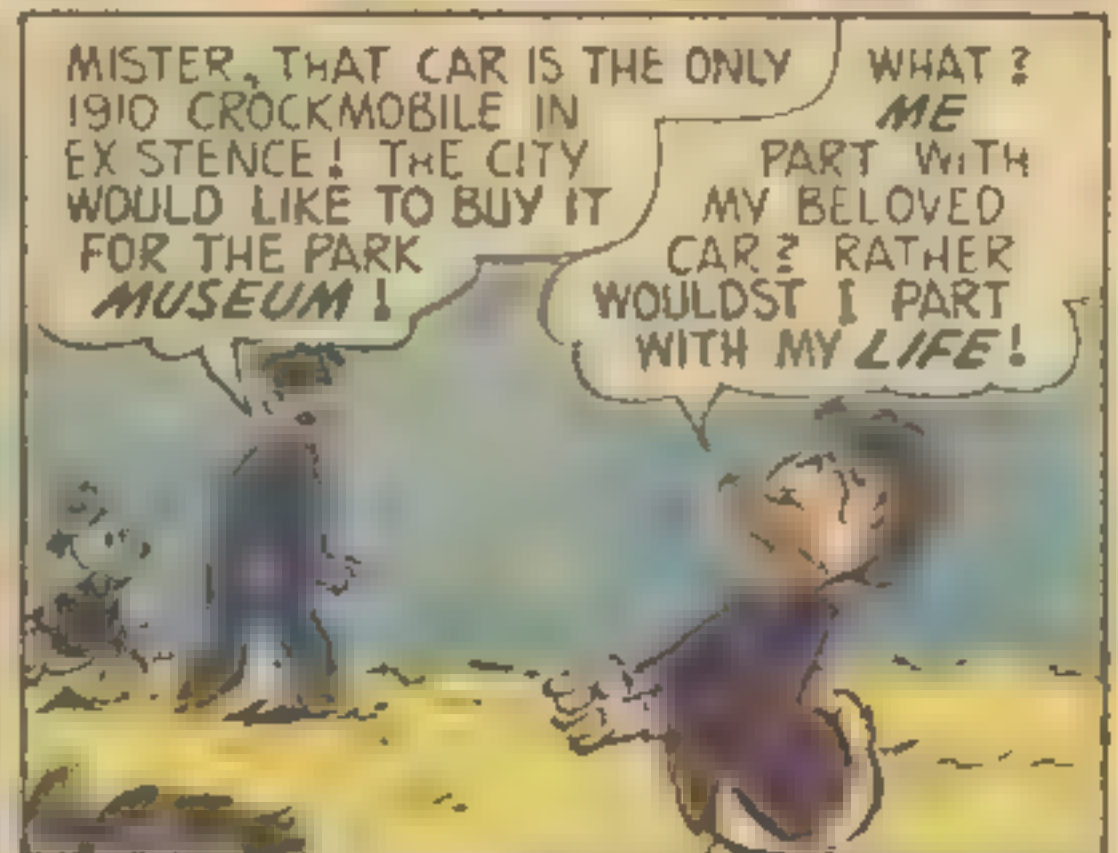
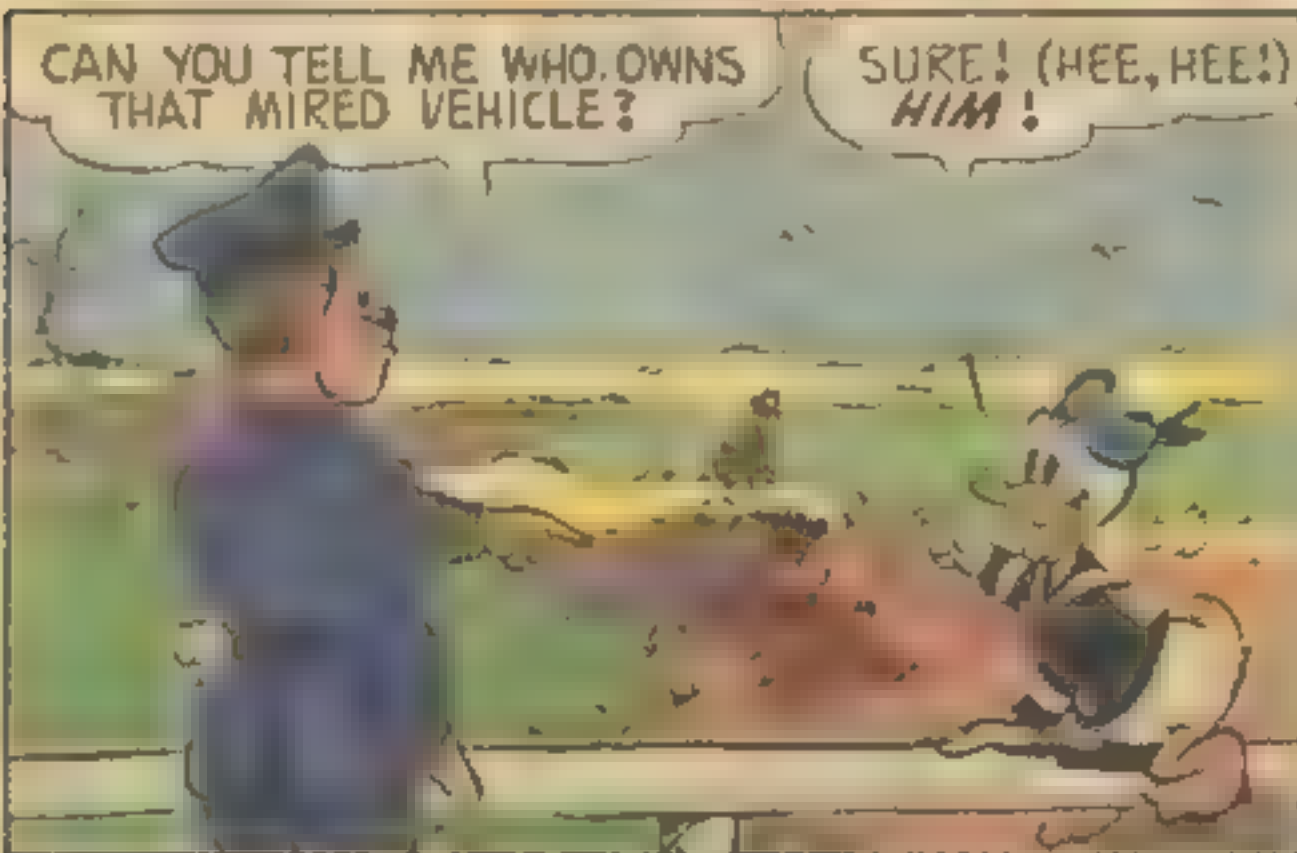
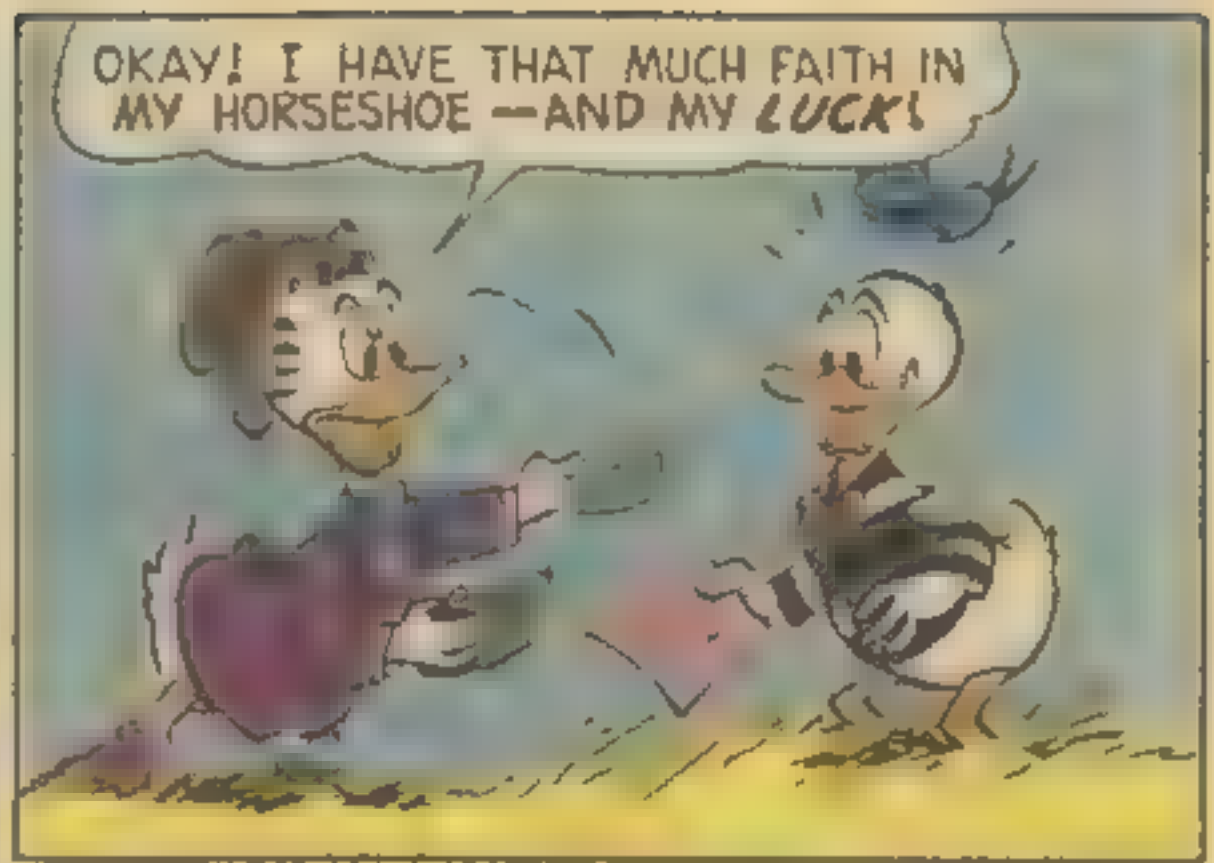
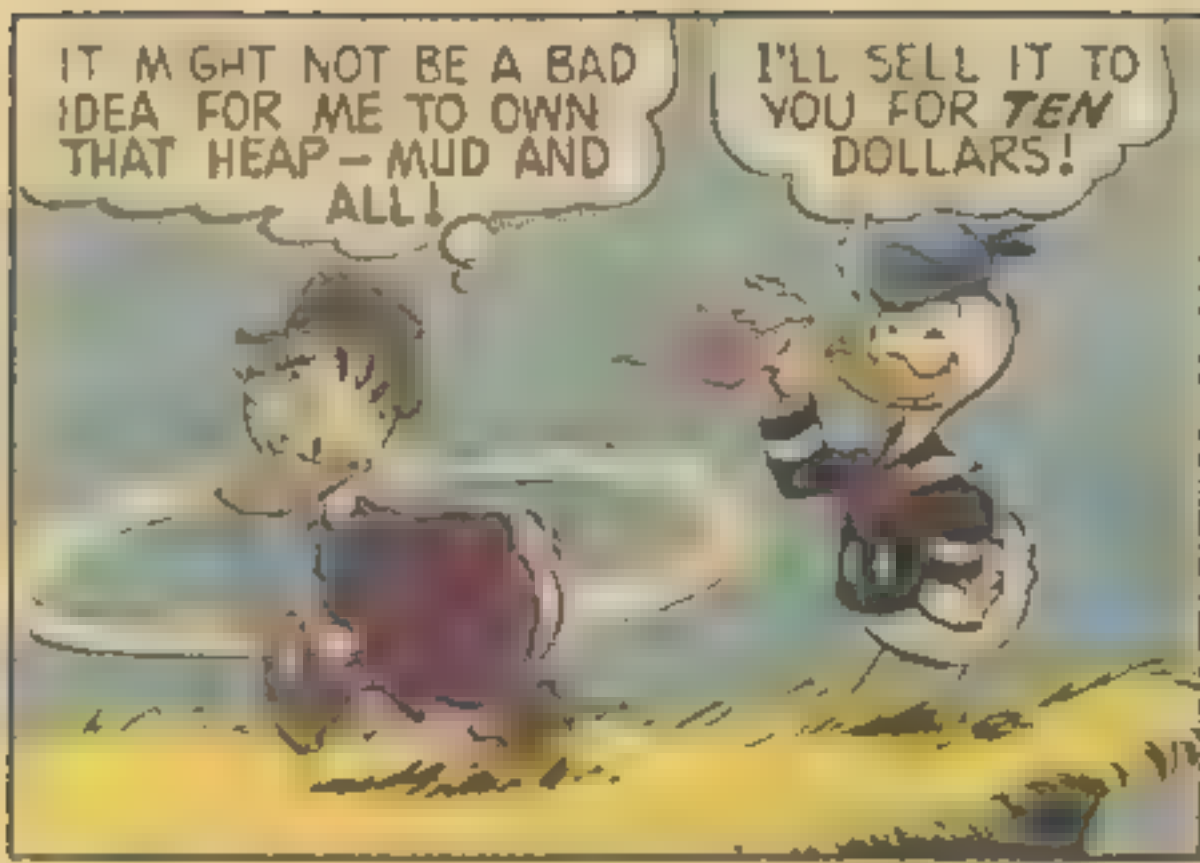


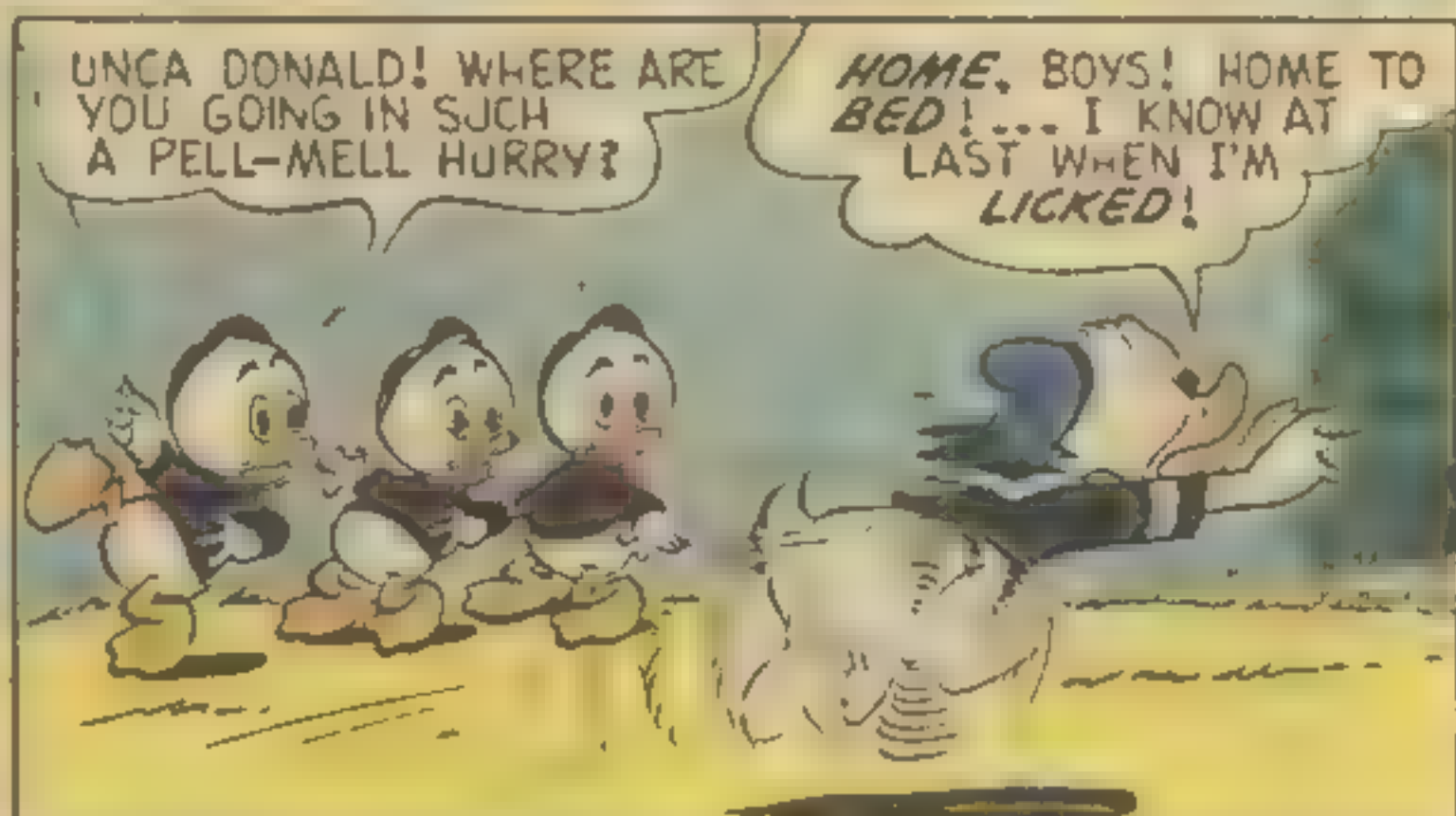
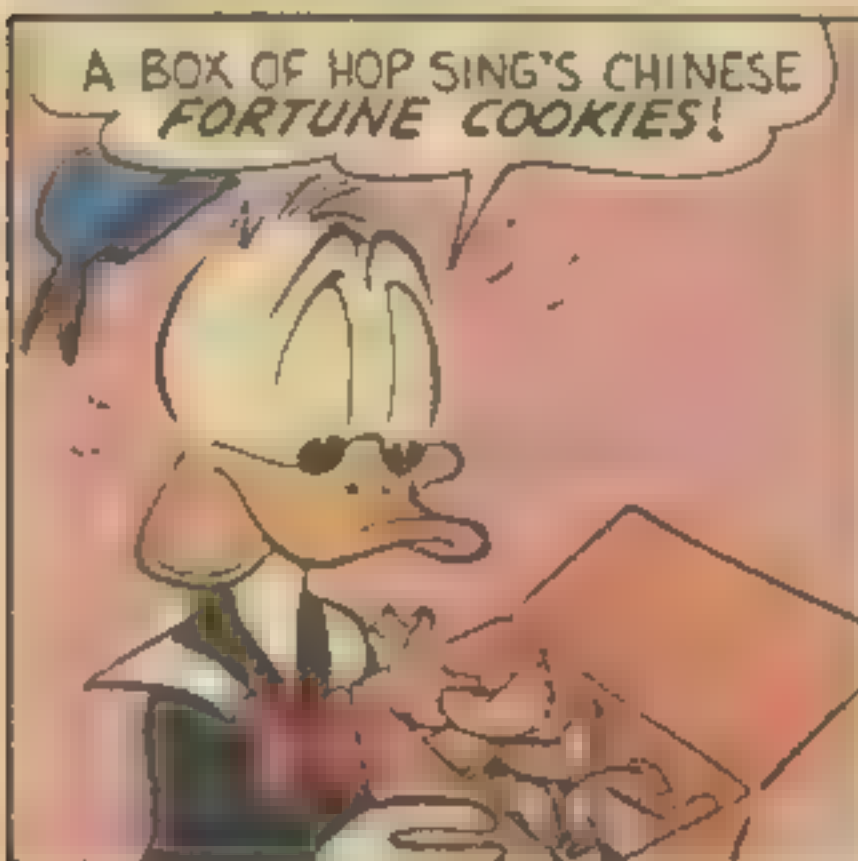
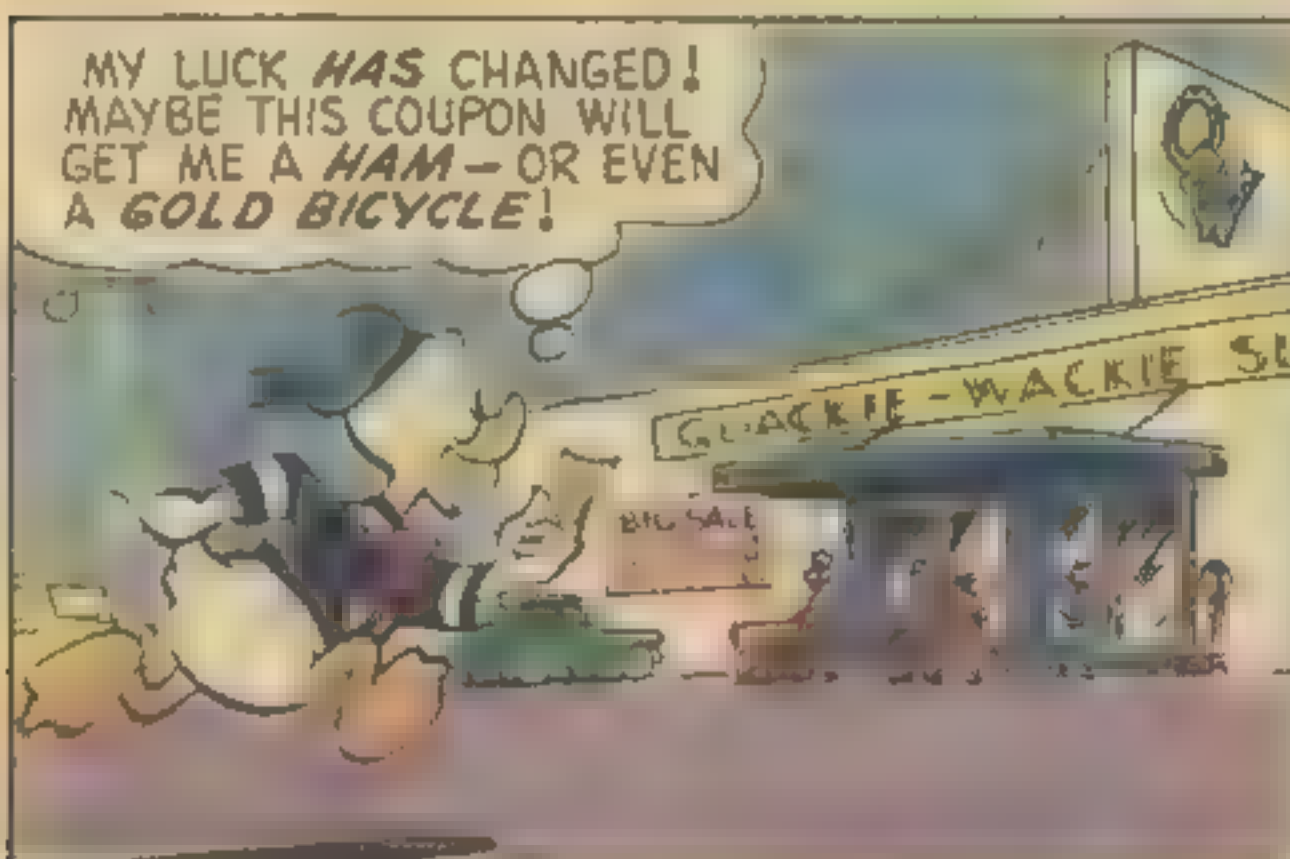
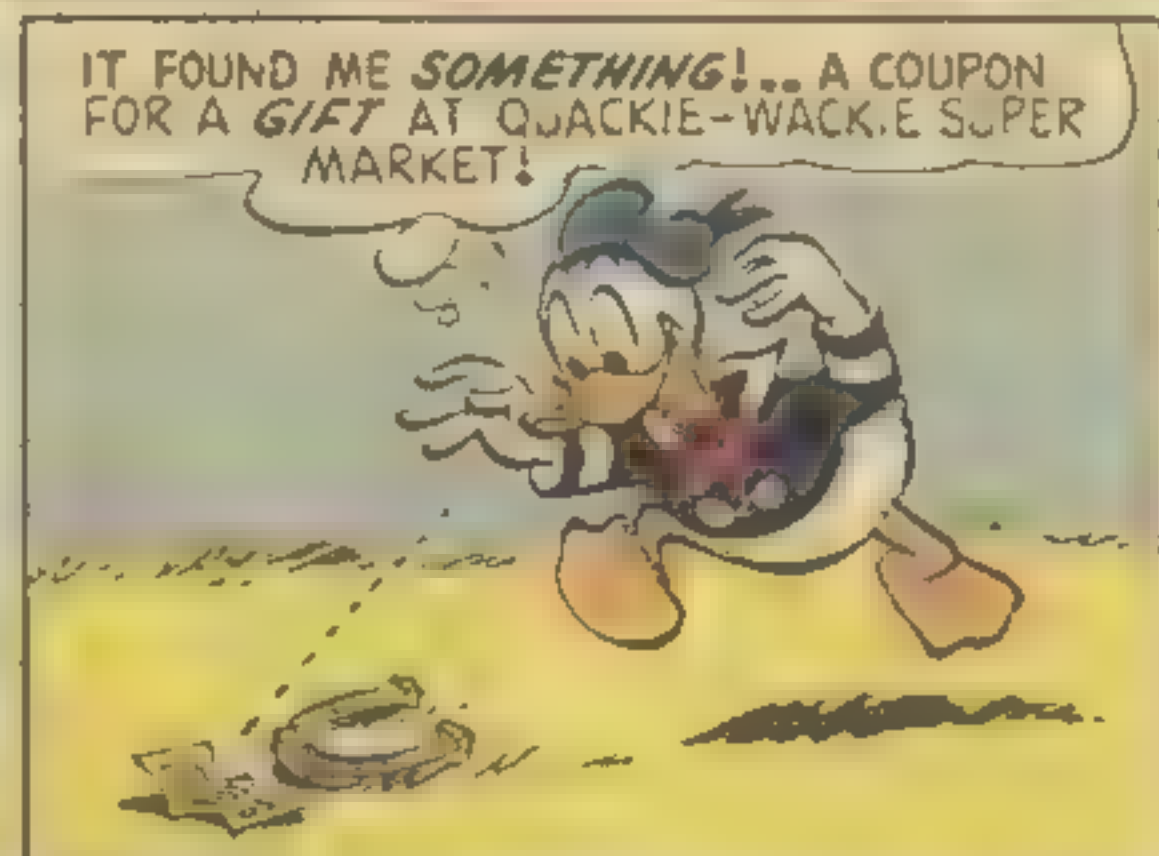
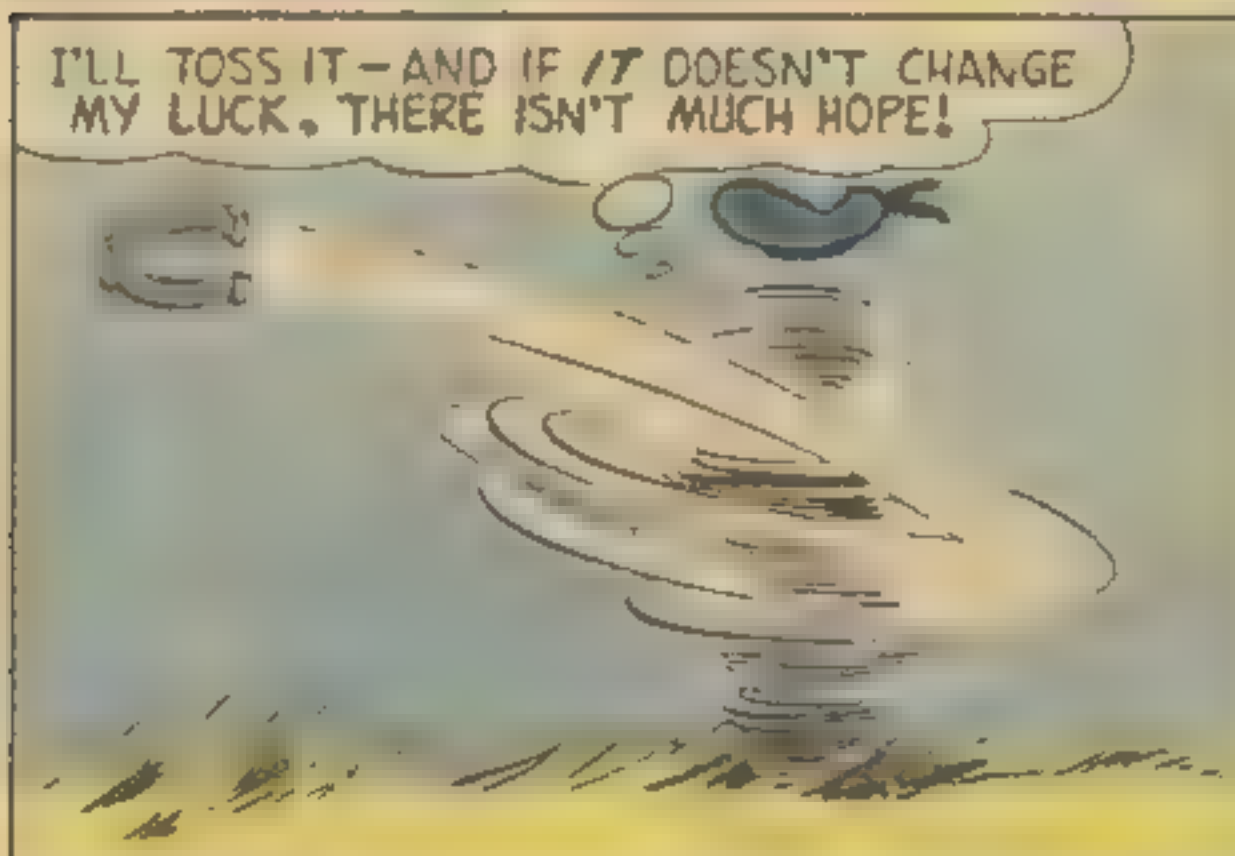
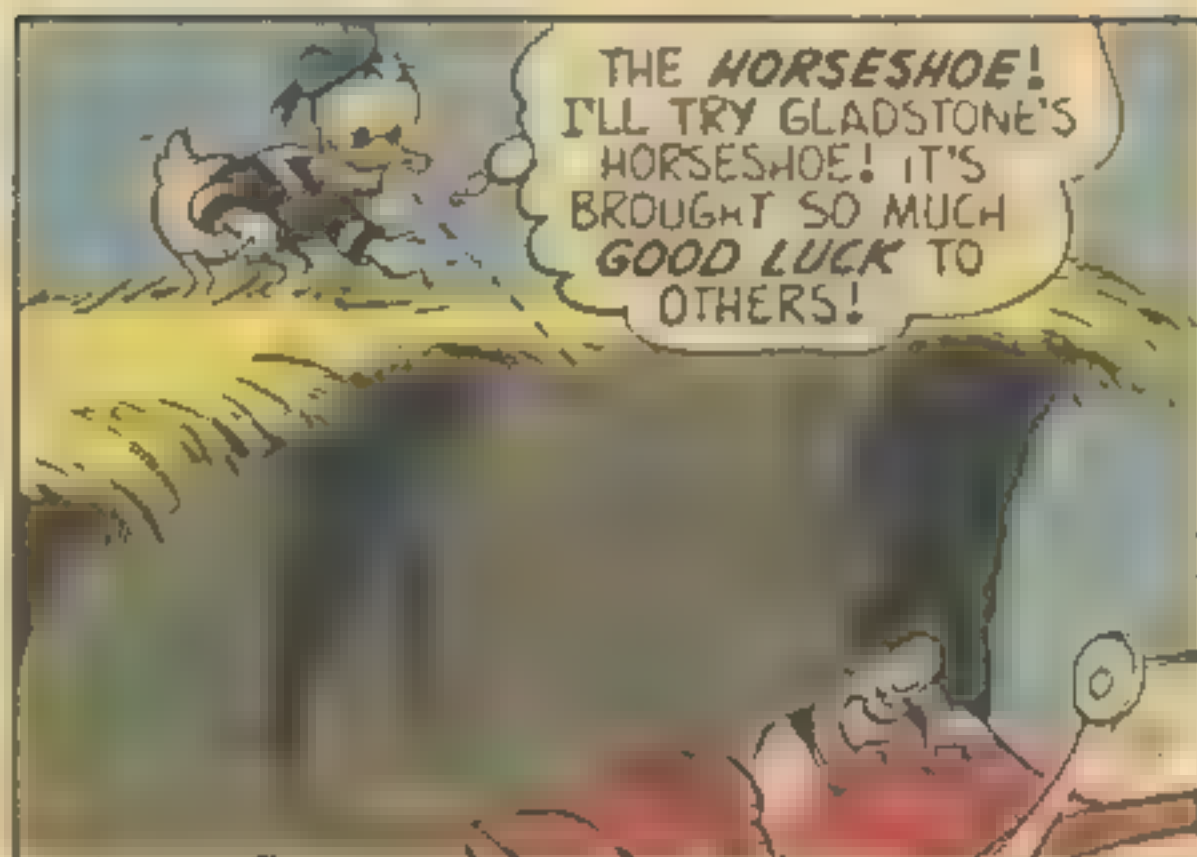


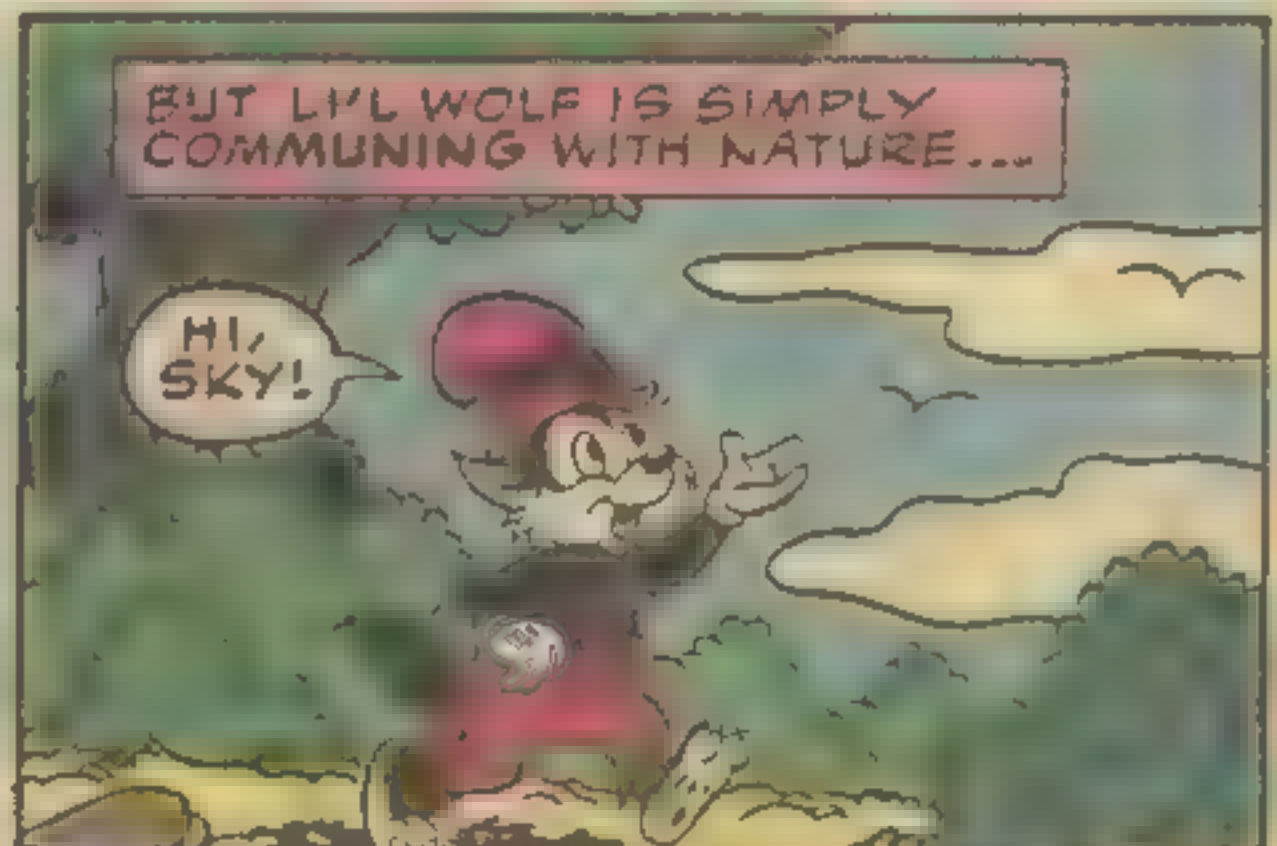
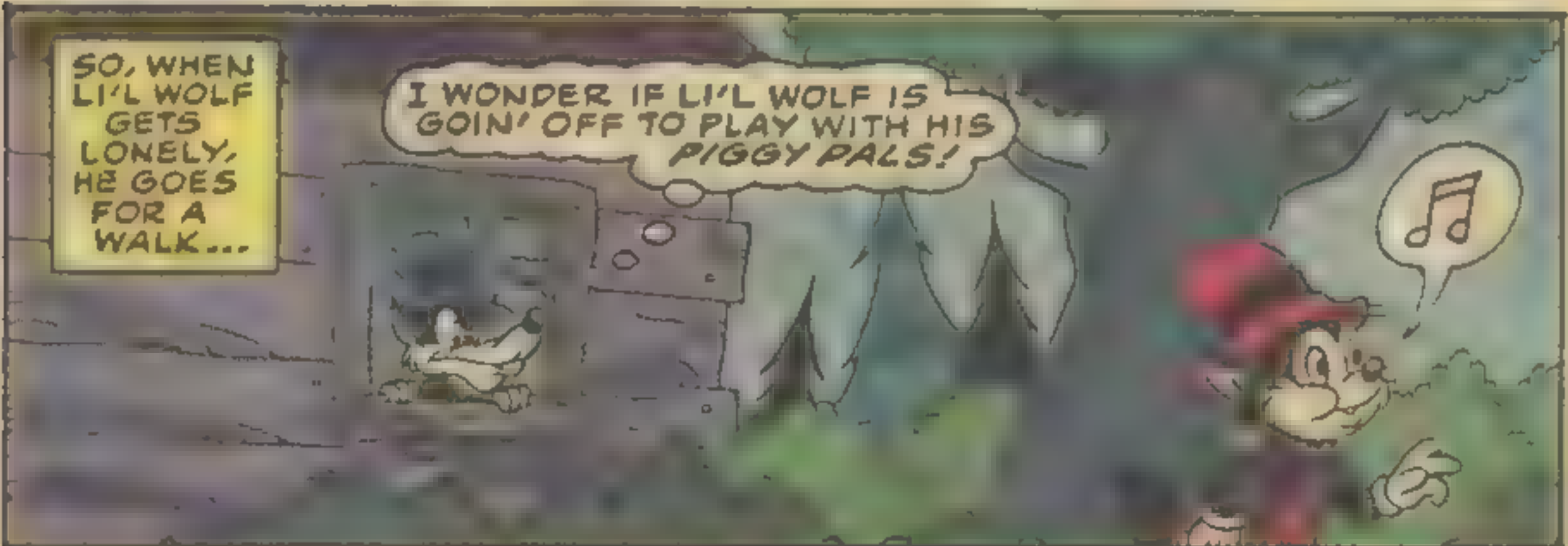
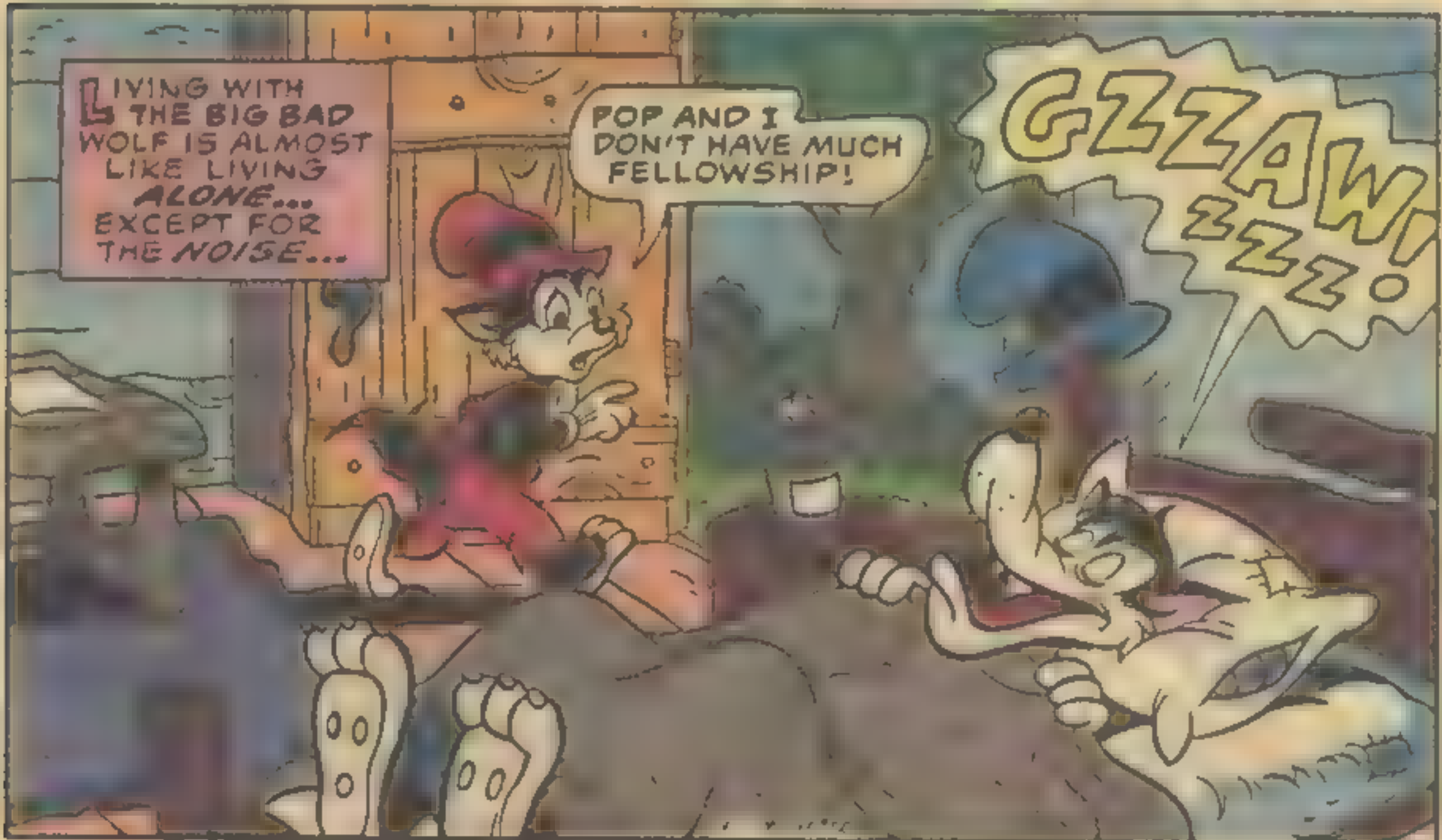


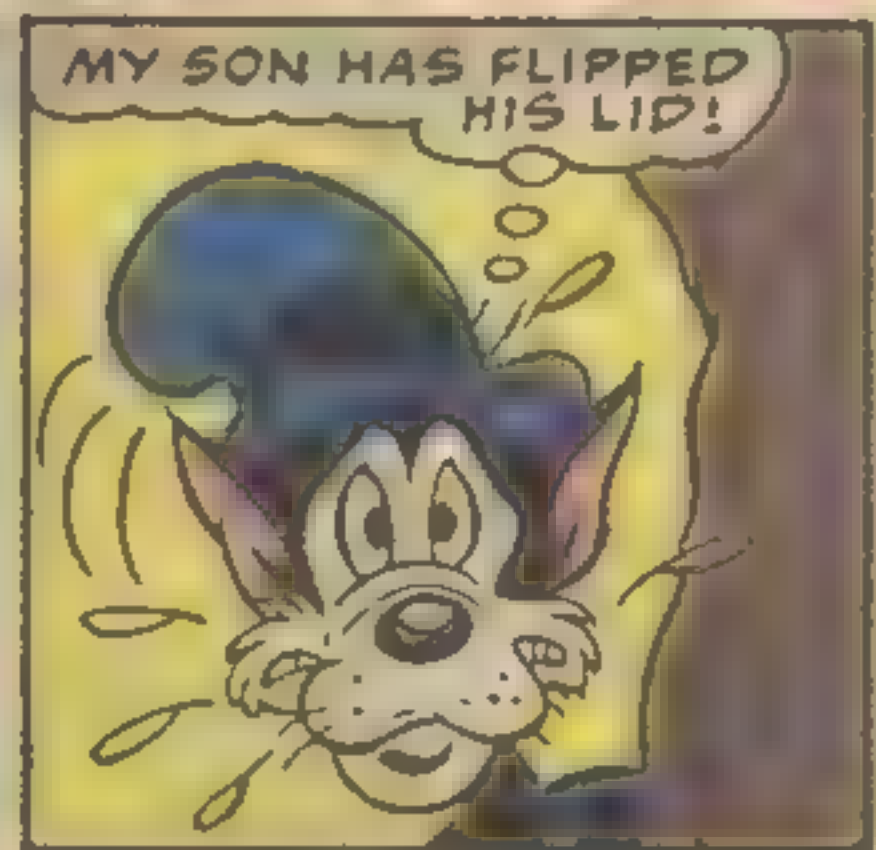
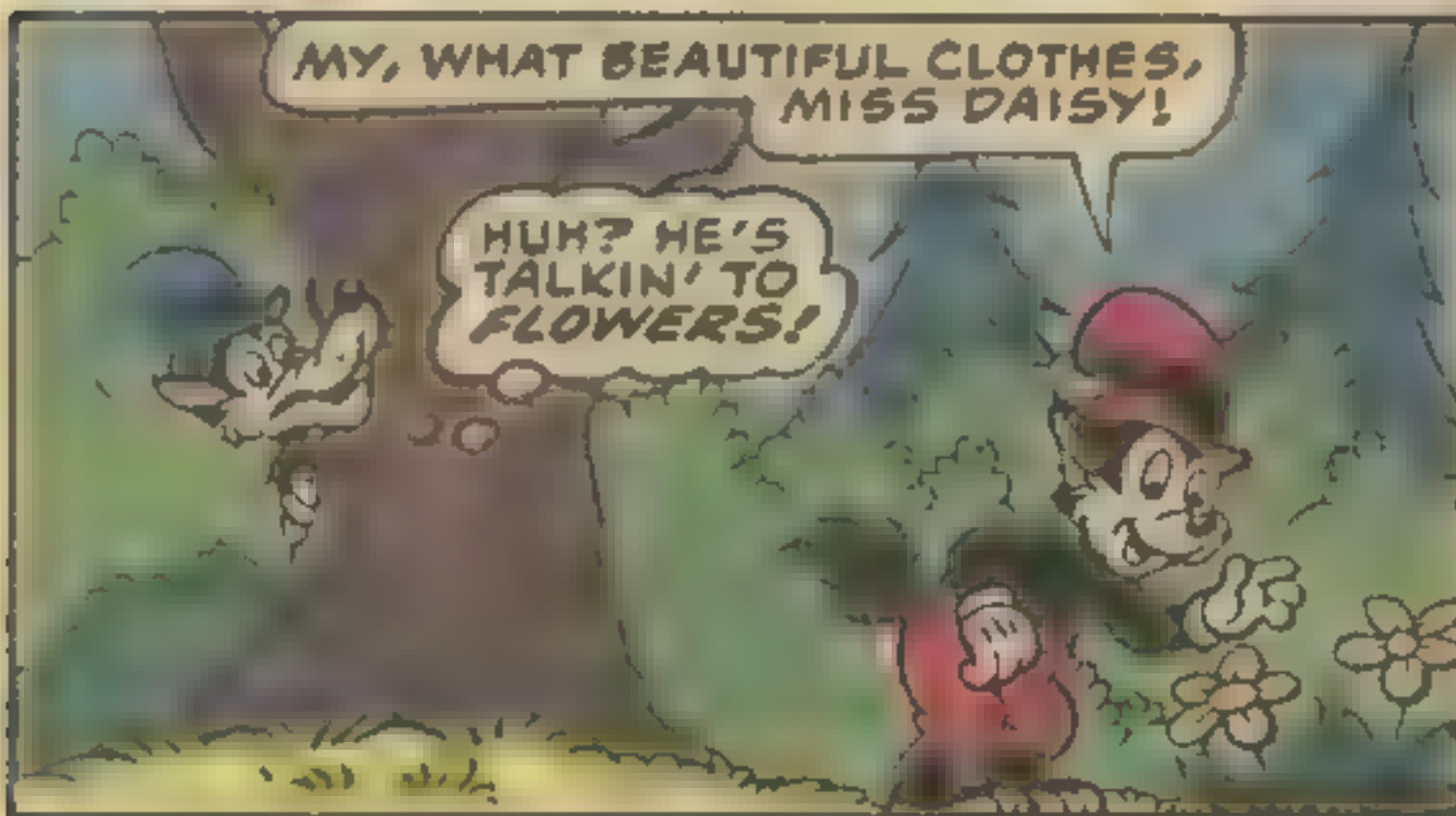
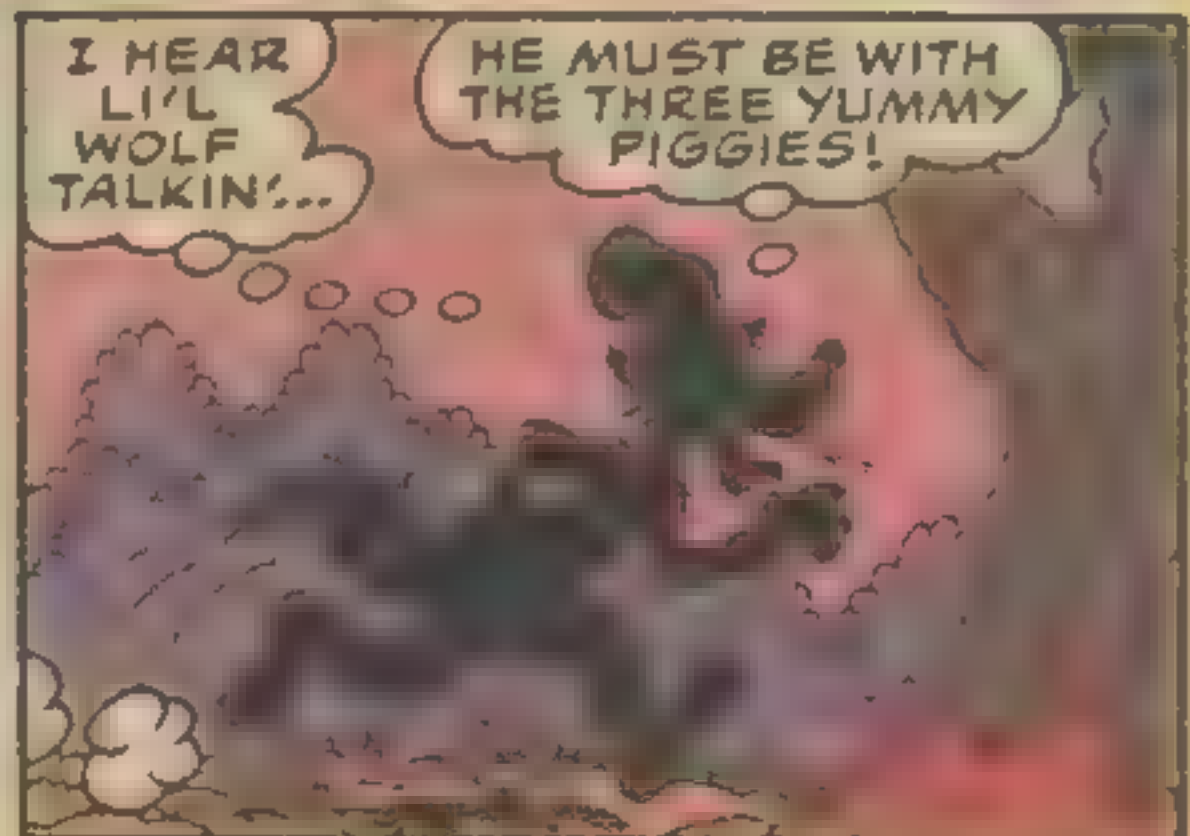
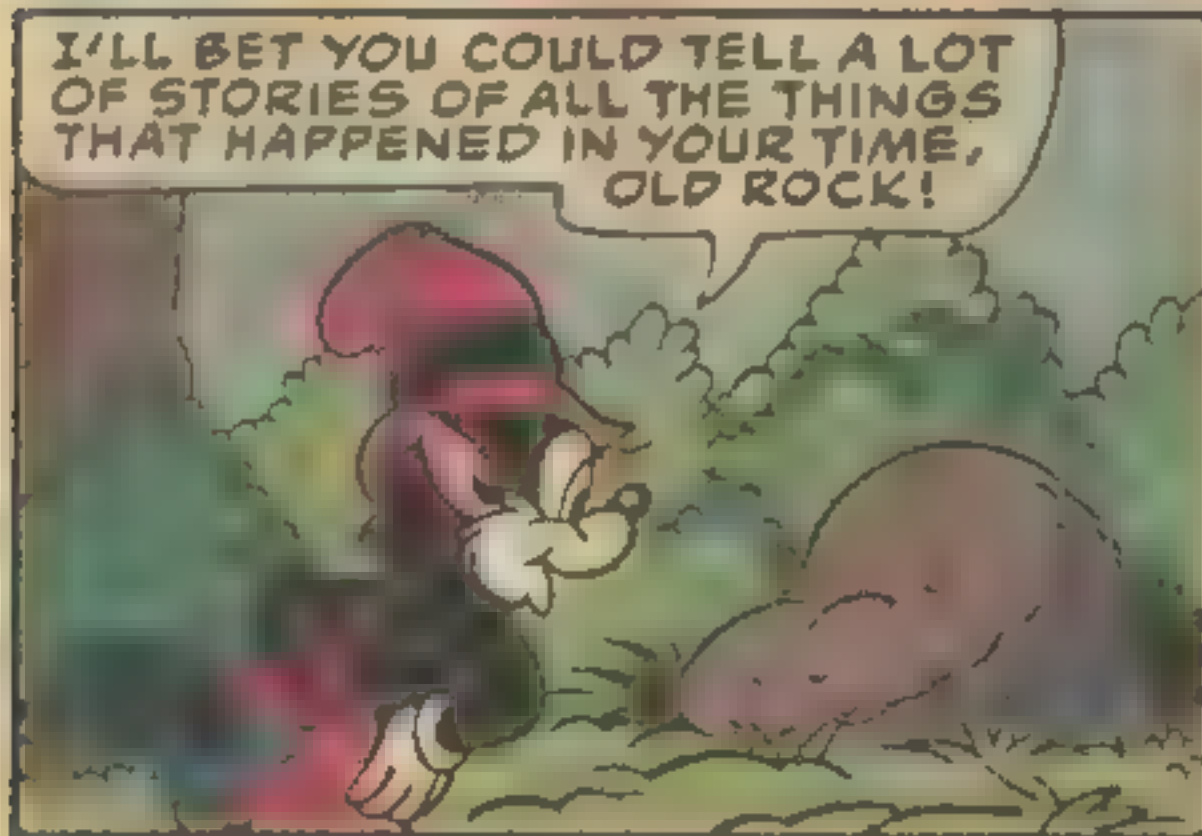
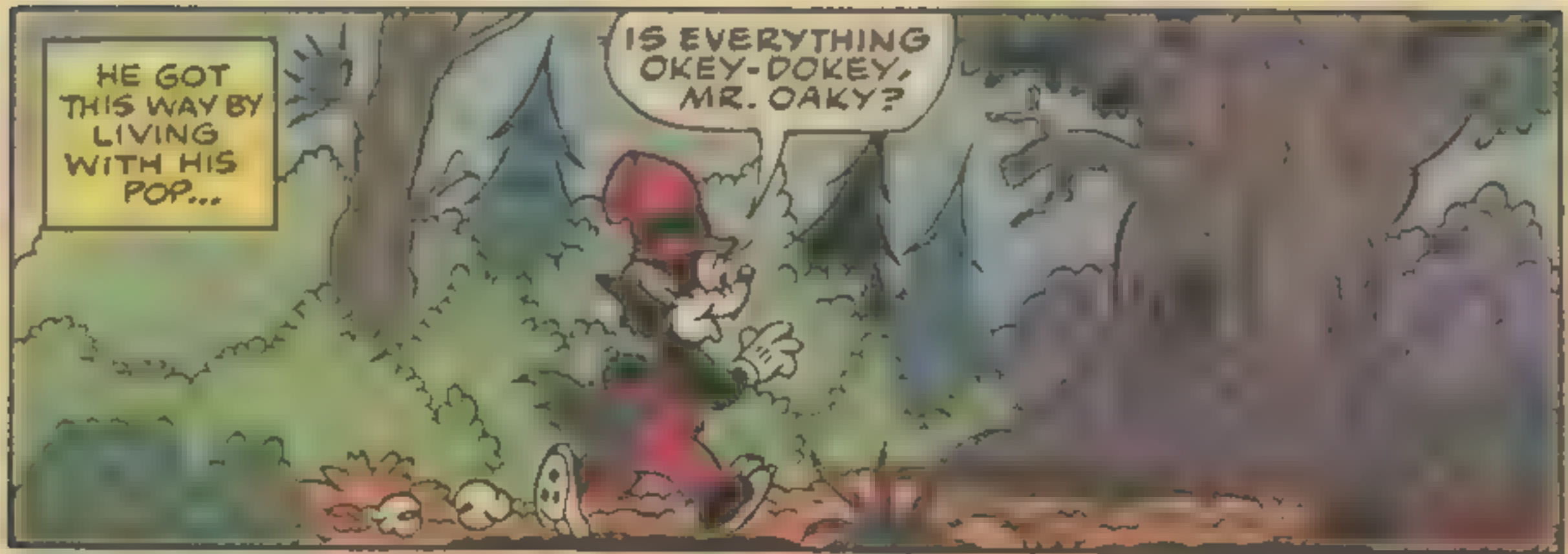


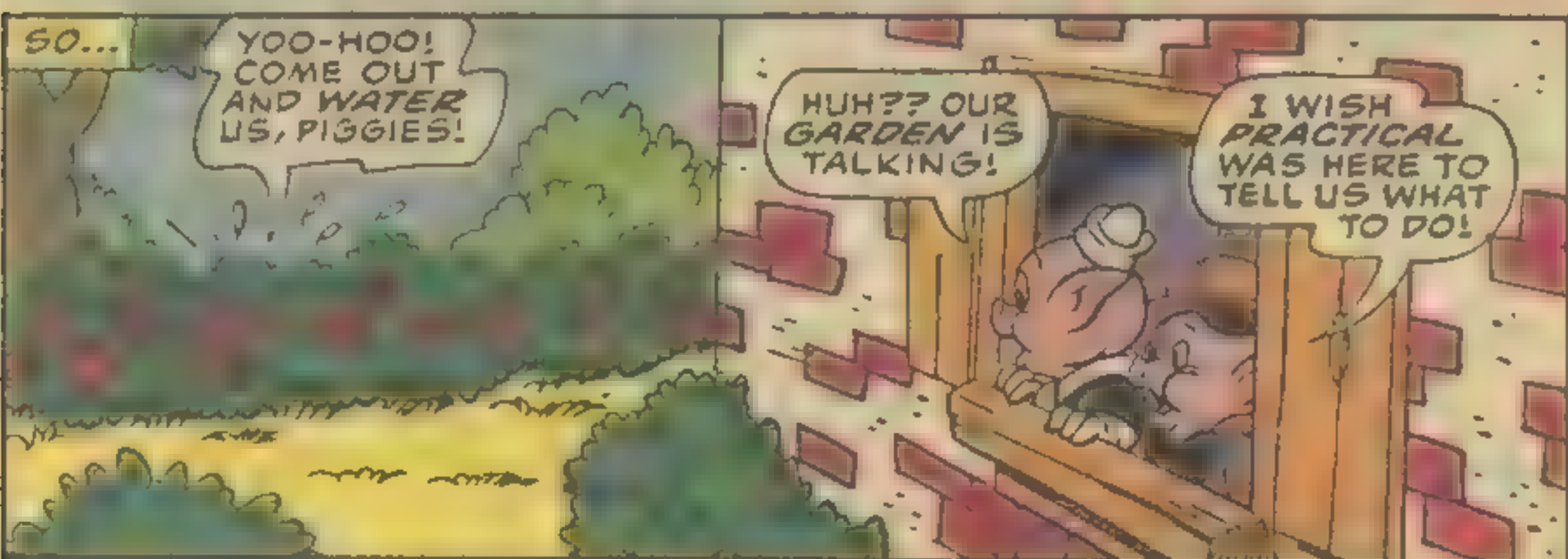
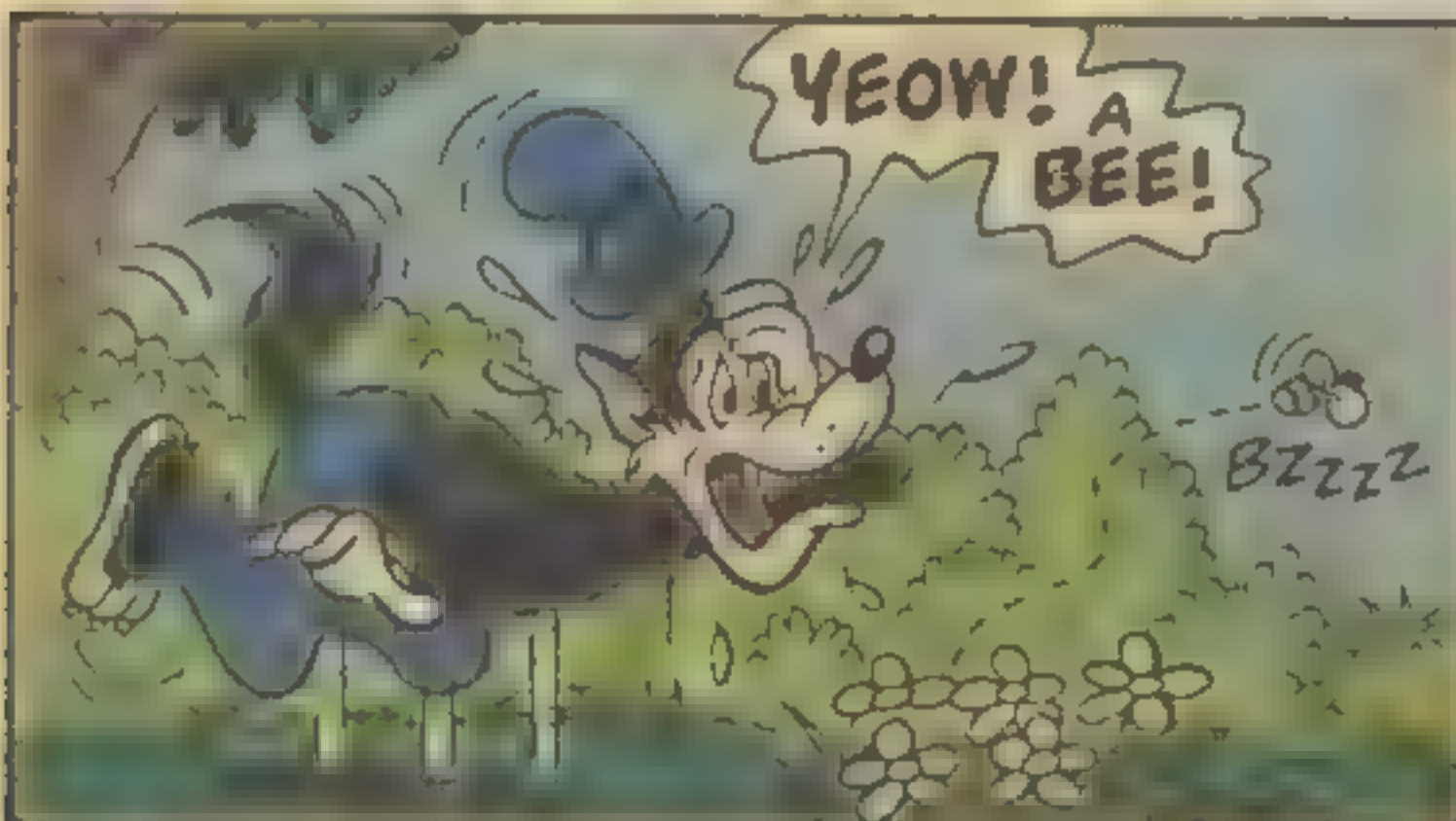
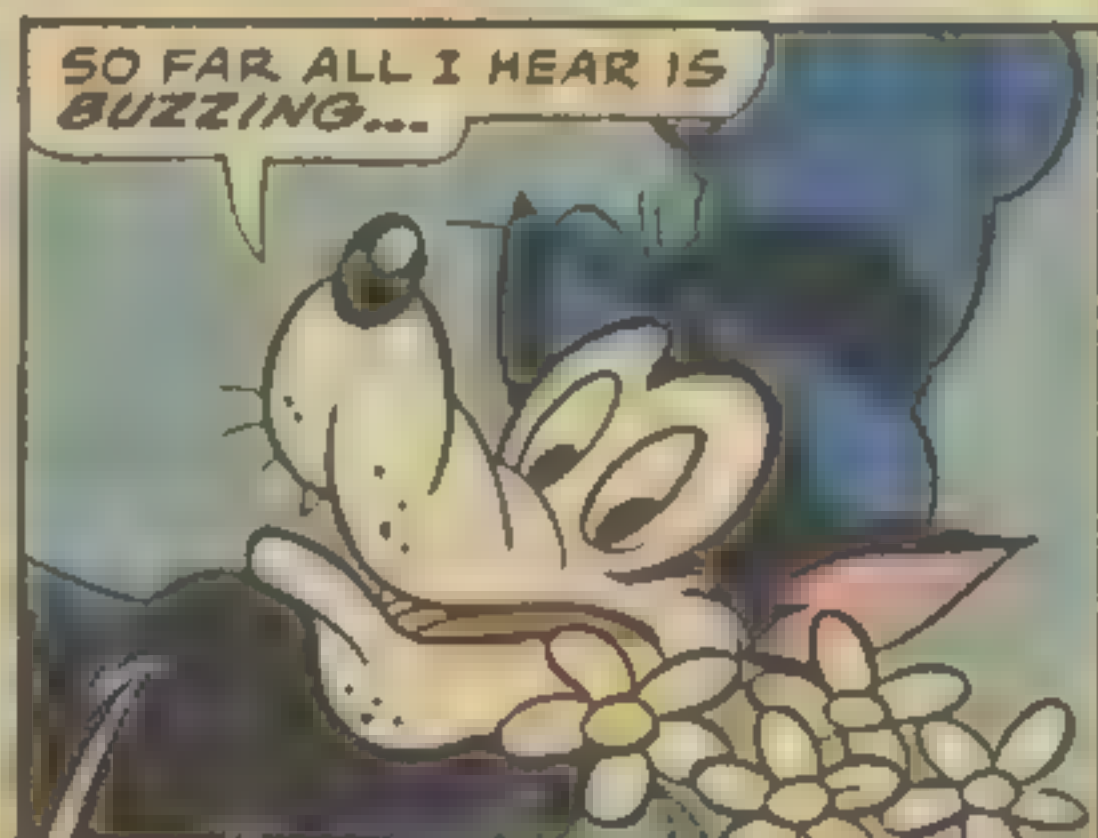
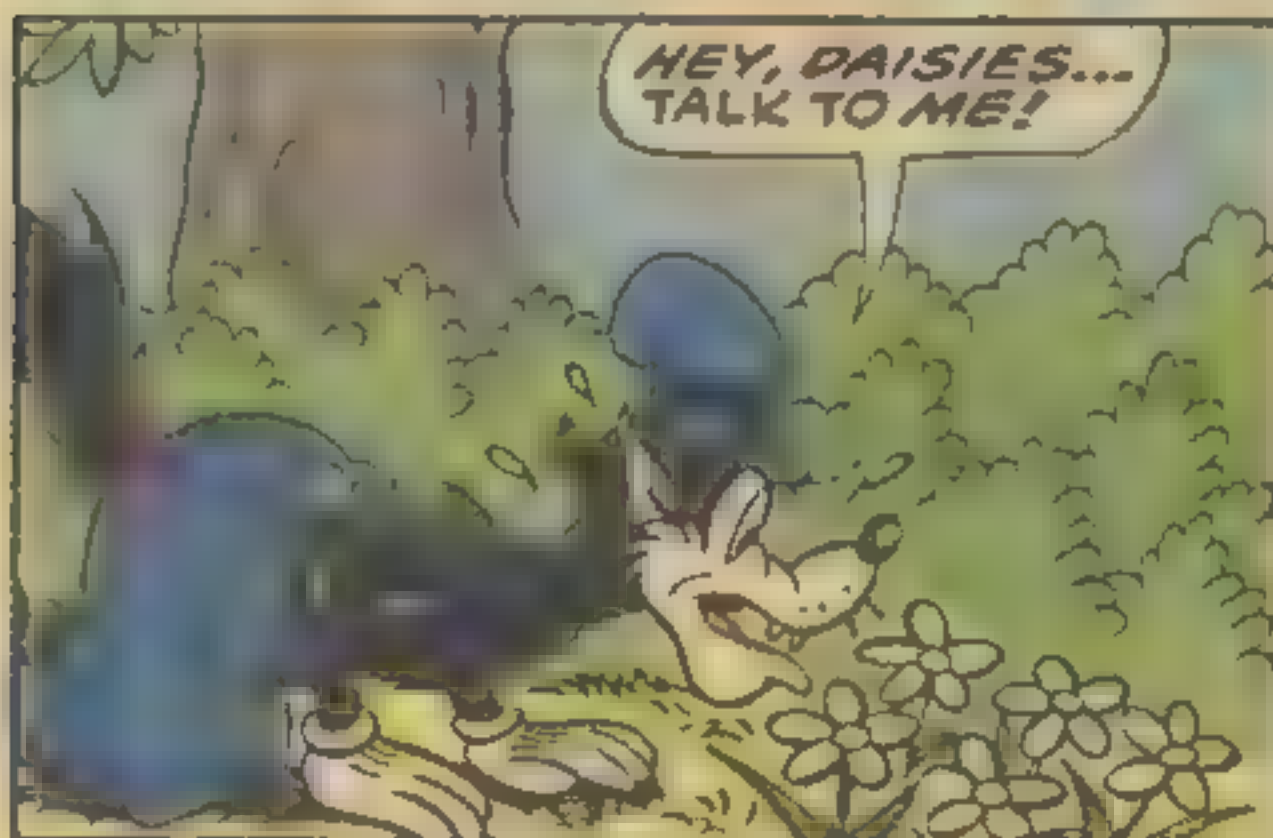
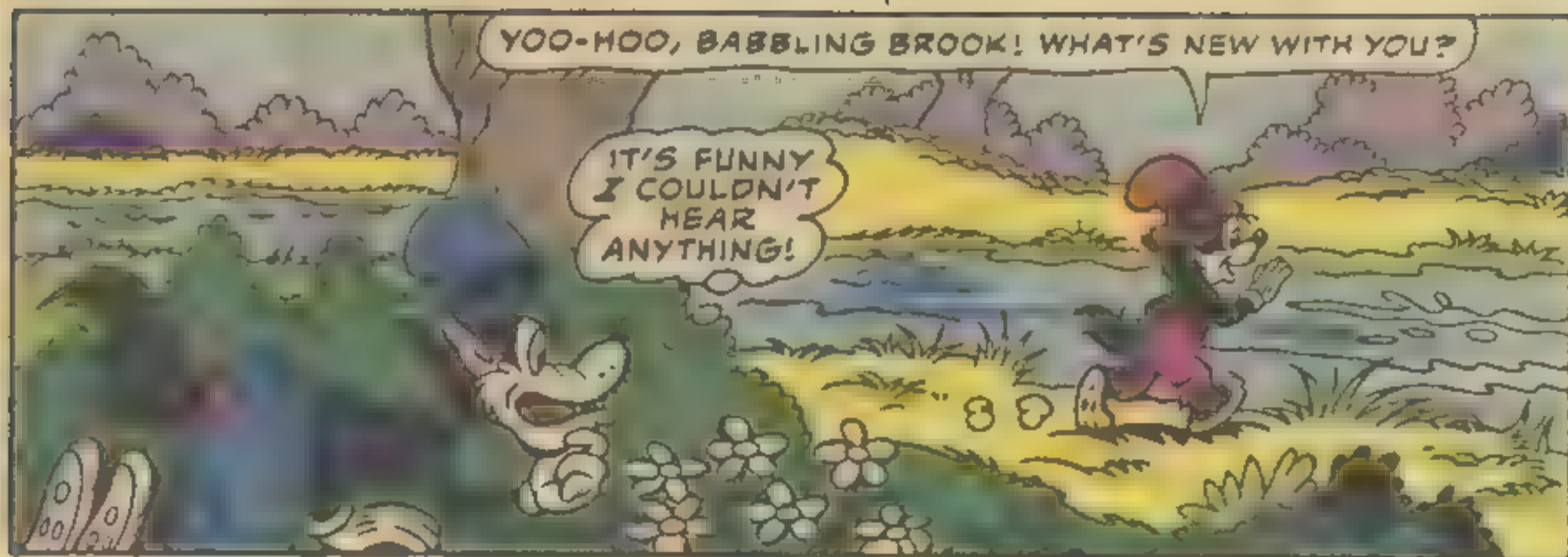


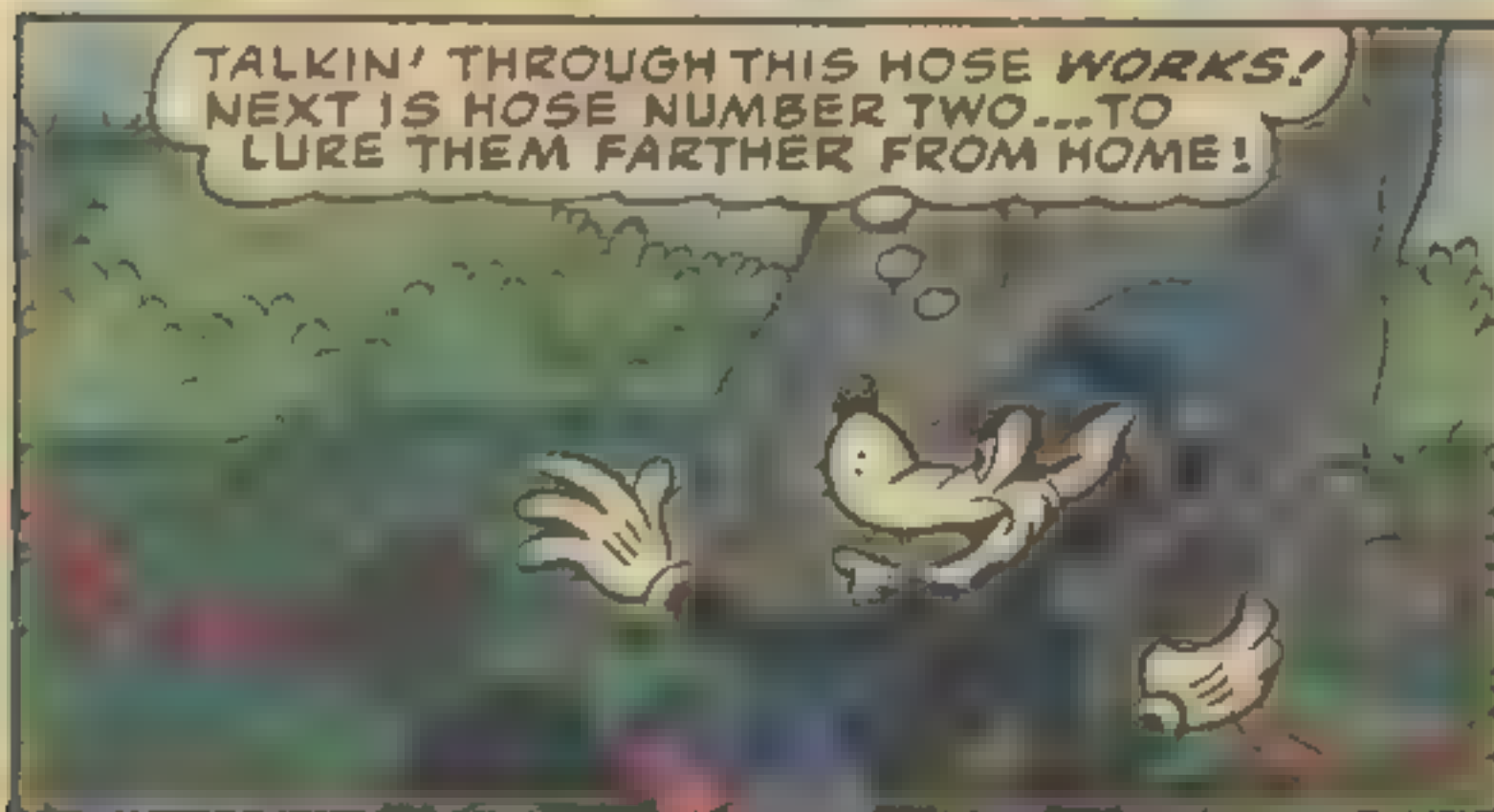
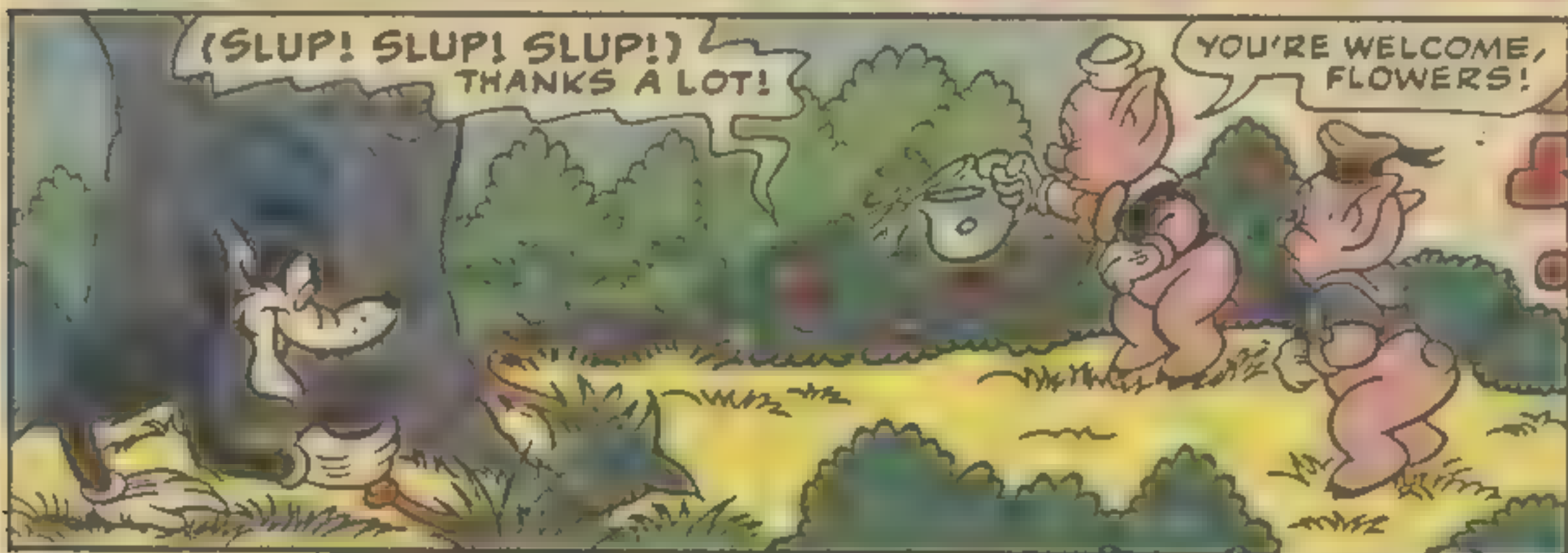
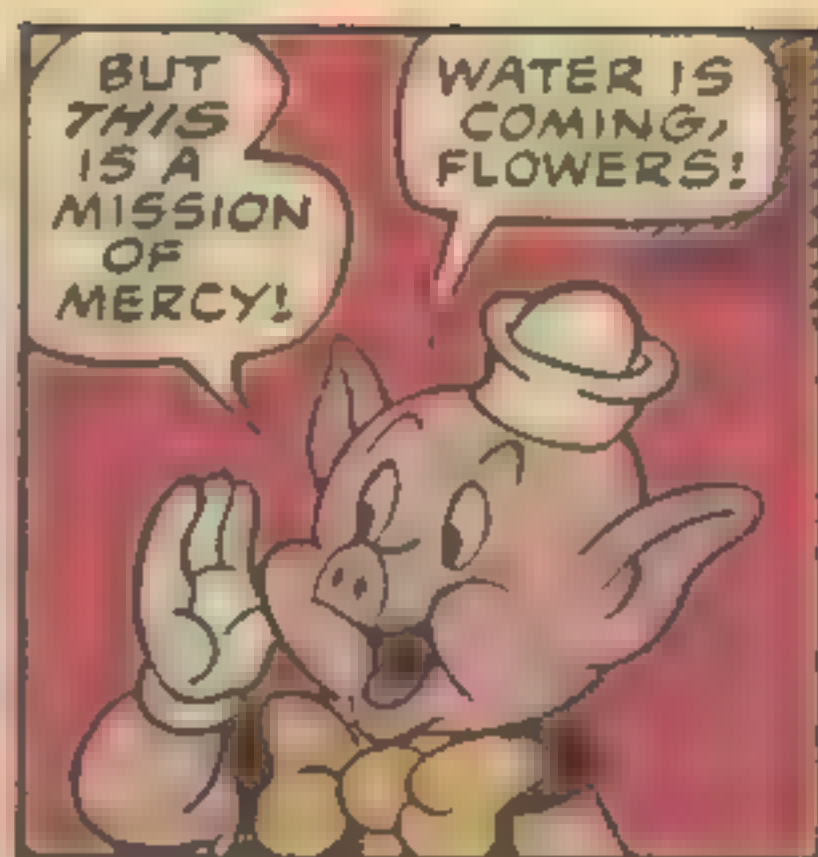
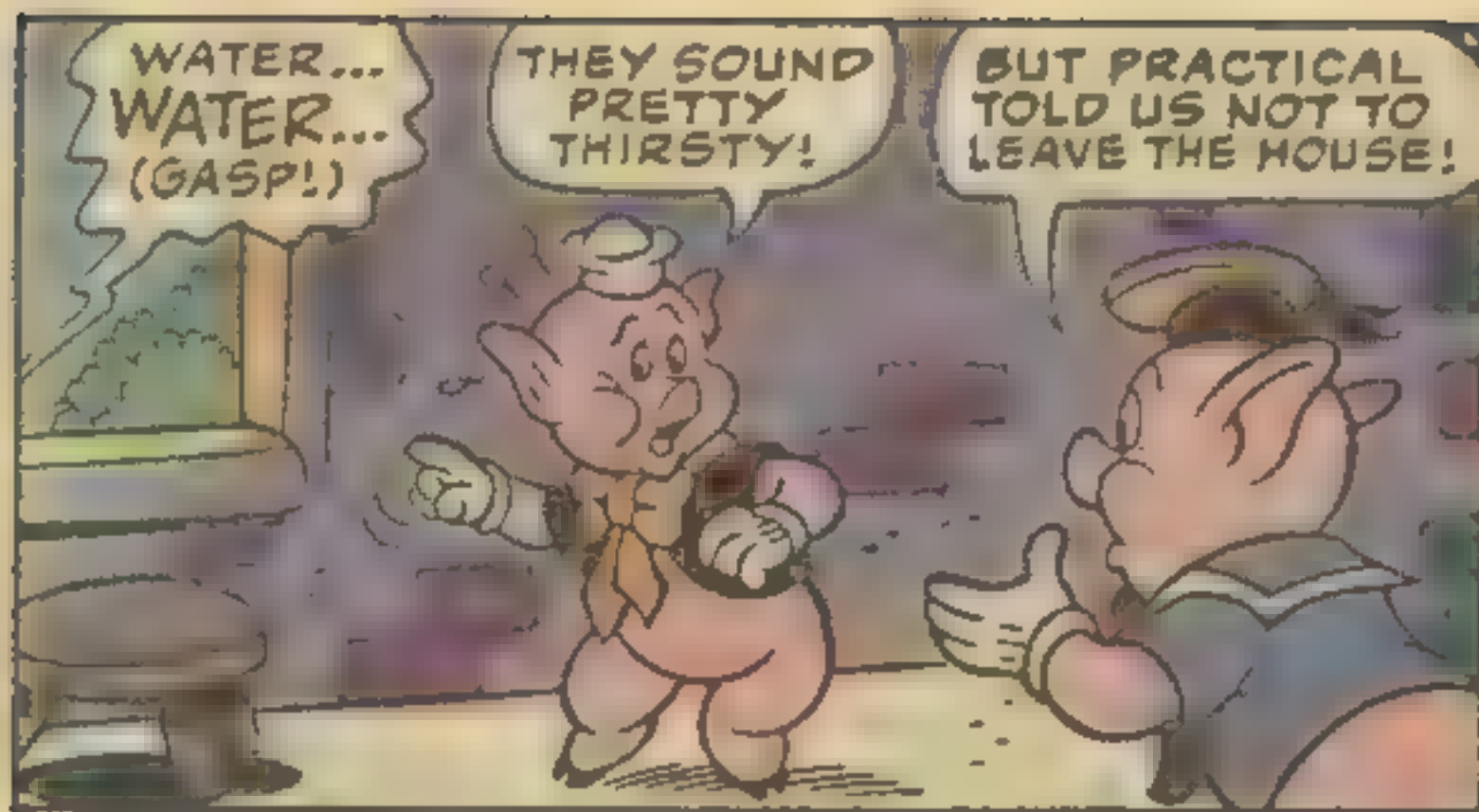


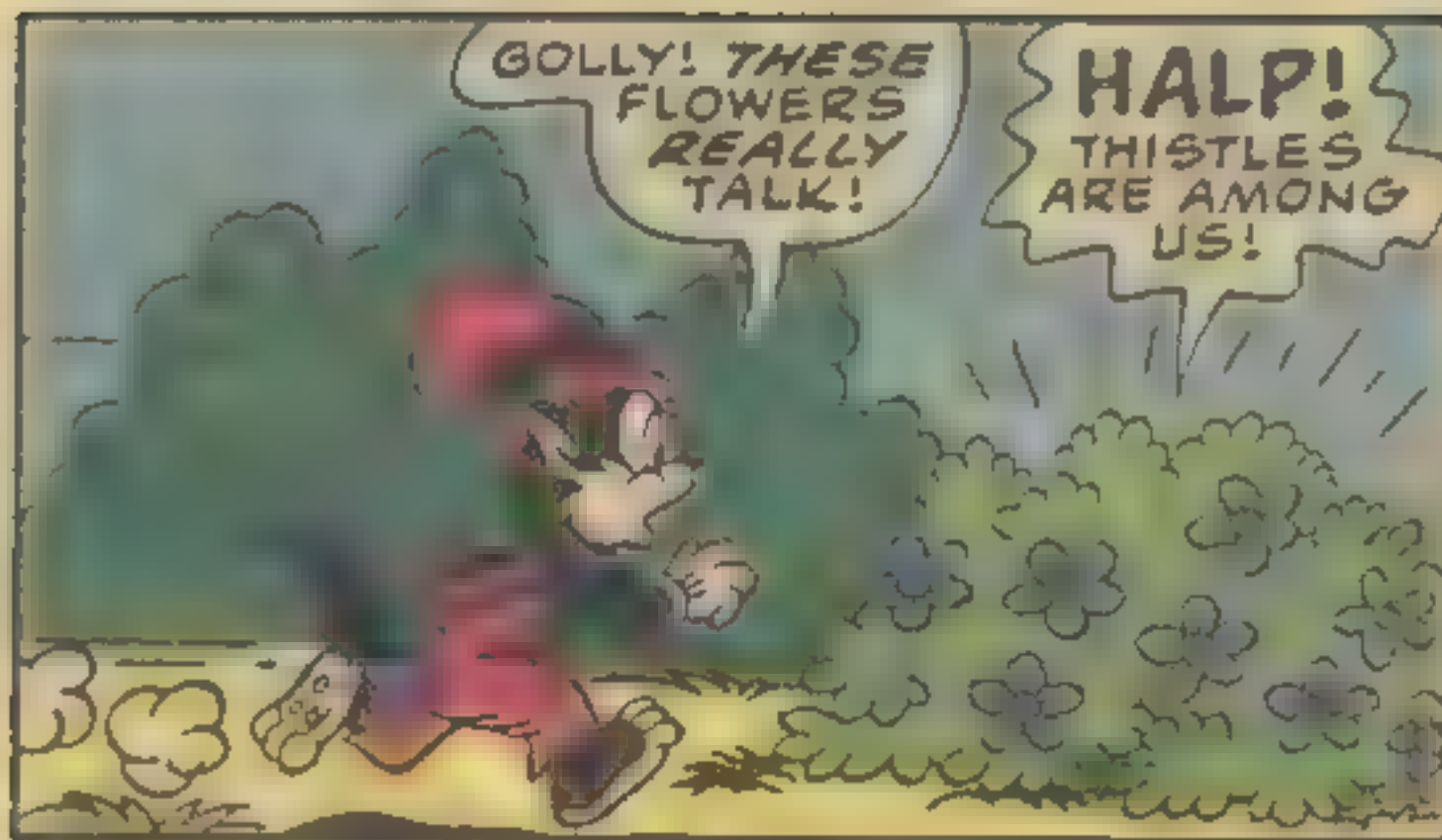






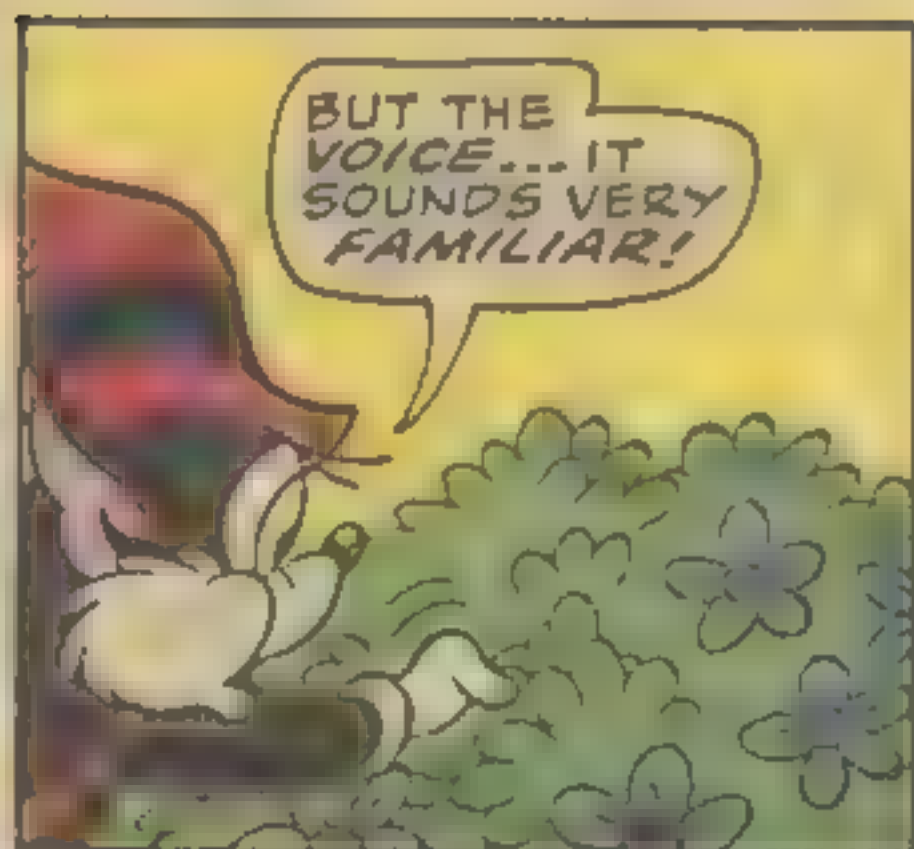




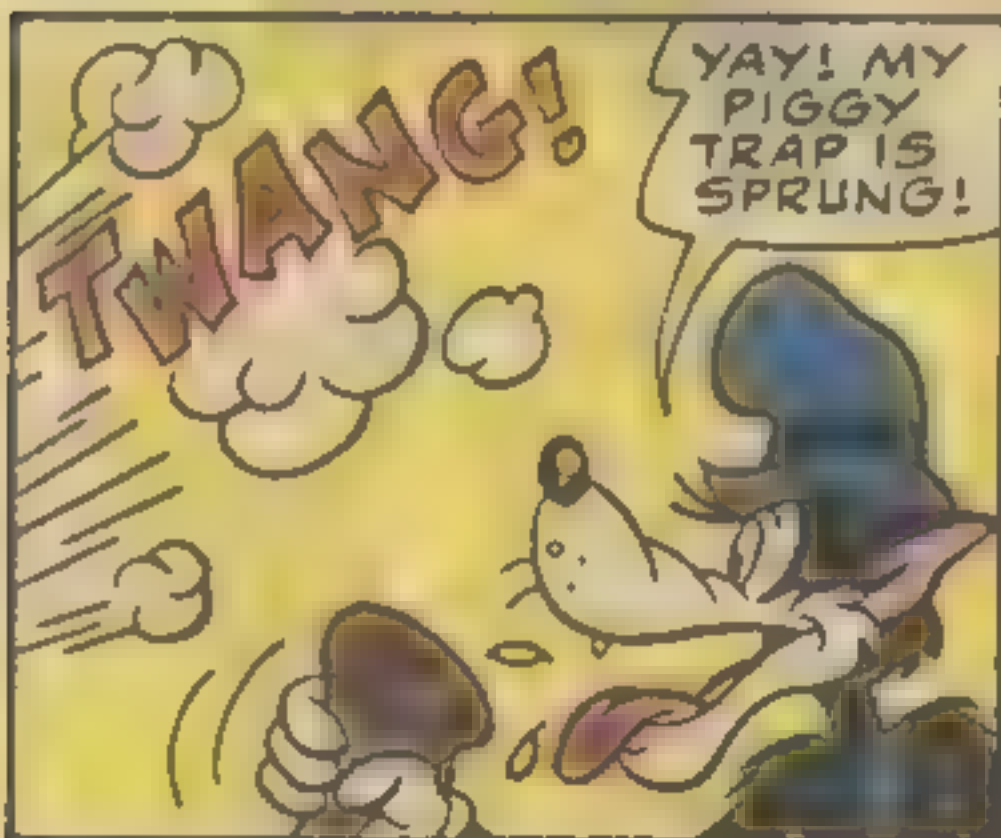


GOLLY! THESE
FLOWERS
REALLY
TALK!

HALP!
THISTLES
ARE AMONG
US!

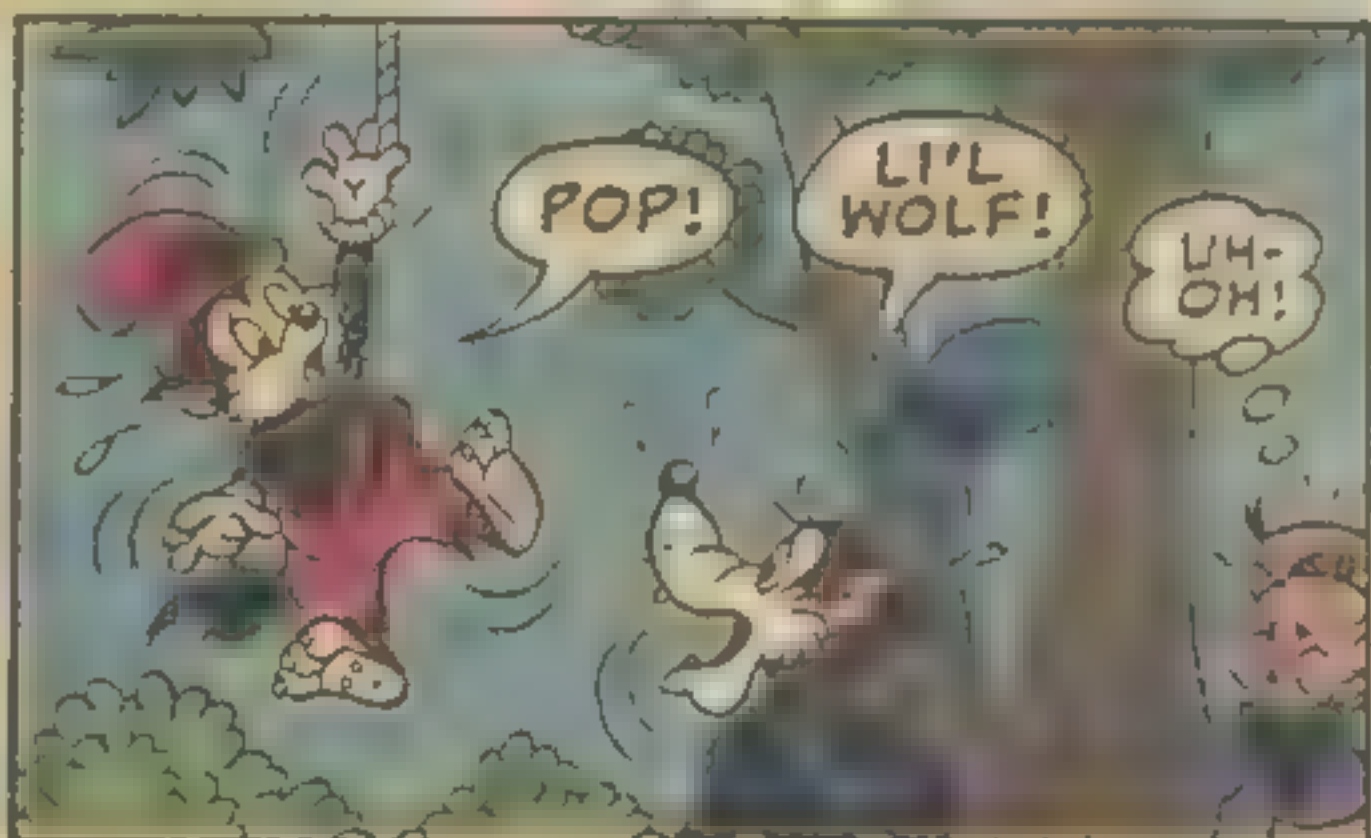


BUT THE
VOICE... IT
SOUNDS VERY
FAMILIAR!



TWANG!

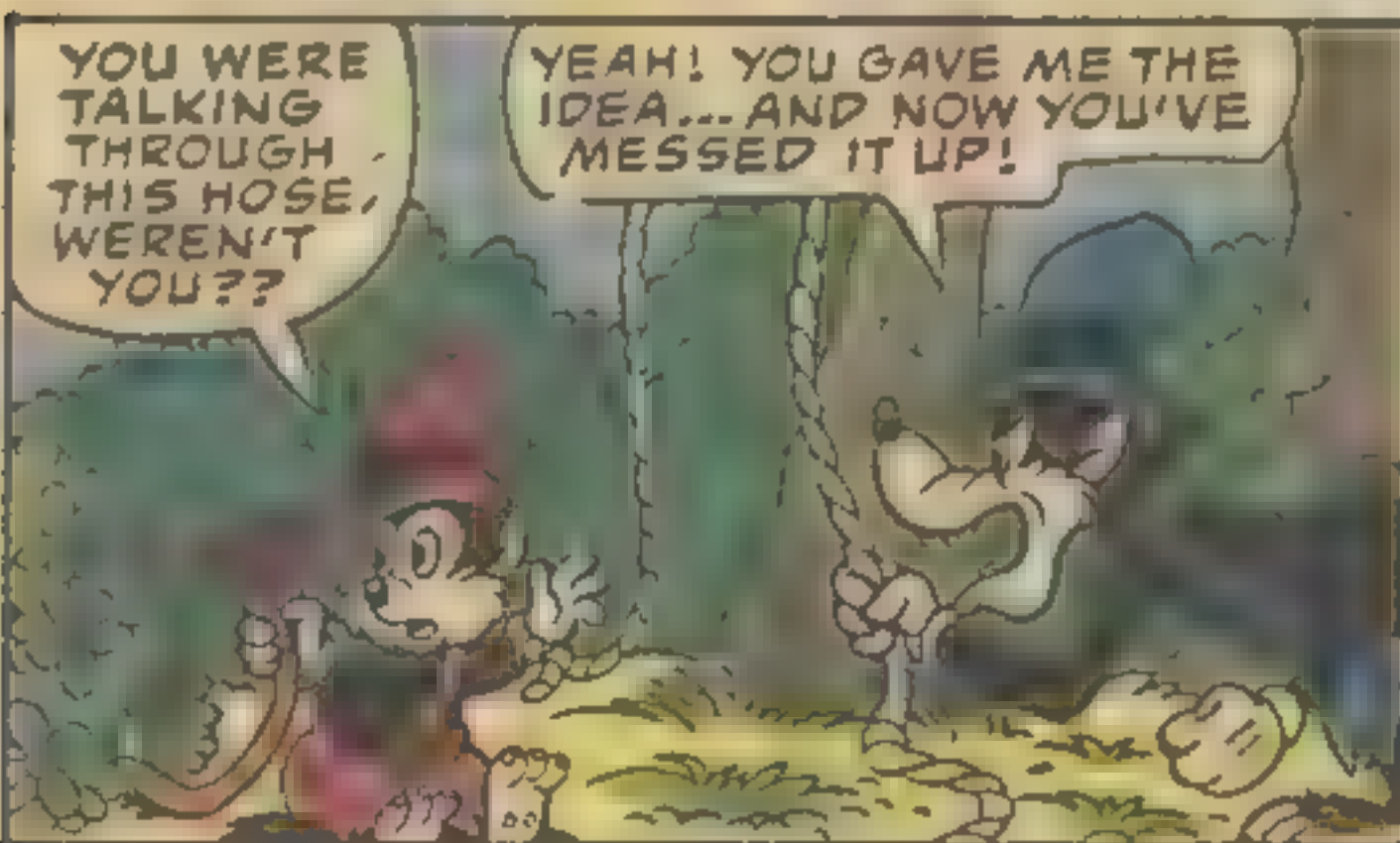
YAY! MY
PIGGY
TRAP IS
SPRUNG!



POP!

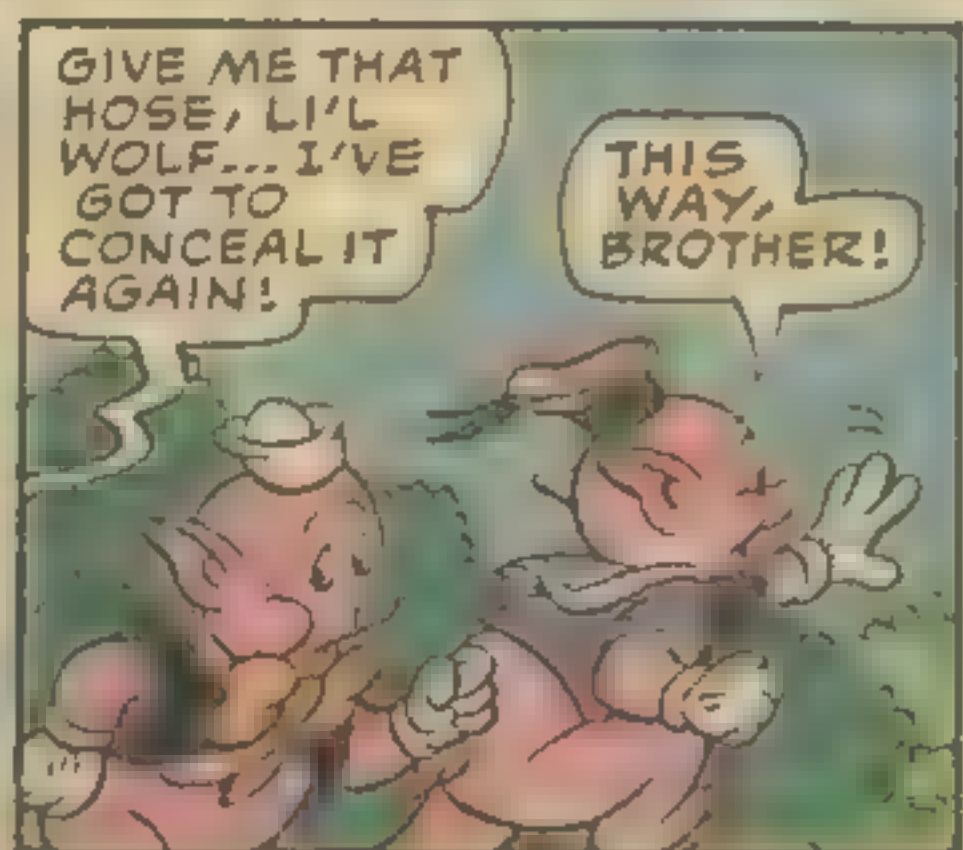
LI'L
WOLF!

UH-
OH!



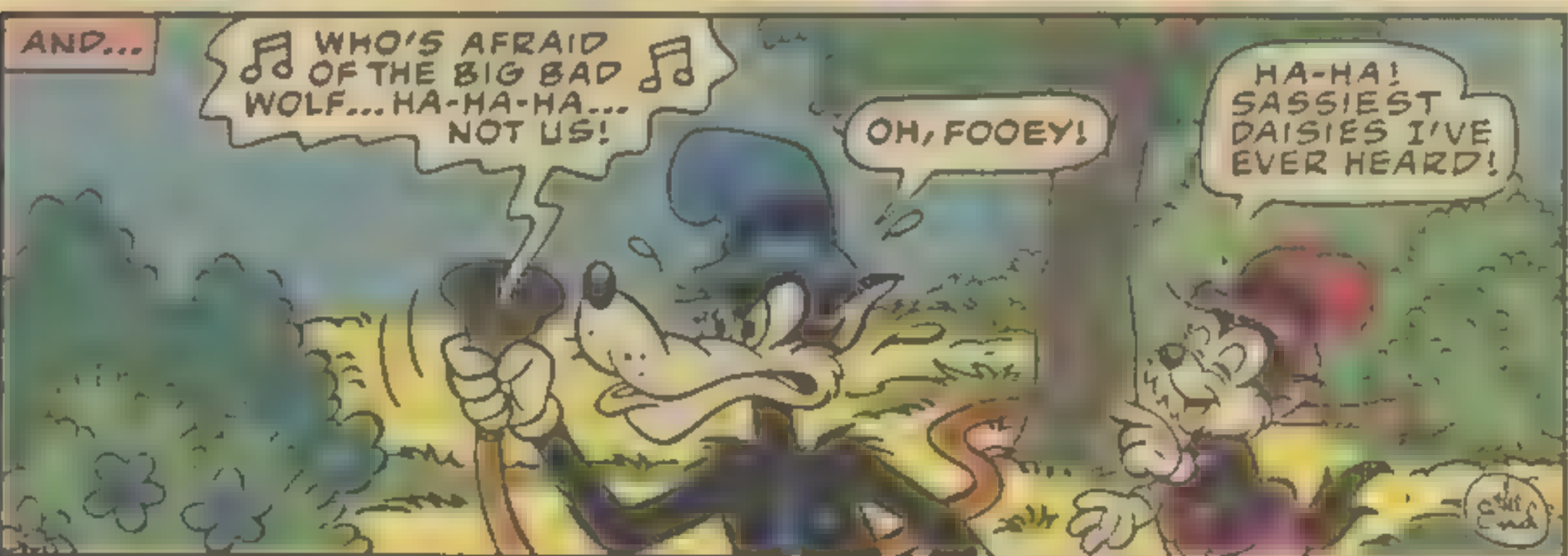
YOU WERE
TALKING
THROUGH
THIS HOSE,
WEREN'T
YOU??

YEAH! YOU GAVE ME THE
IDEA... AND NOW YOU'VE
MESSED IT UP!



GIVE ME THAT
HOSE, LI'L
WOLF... I'VE
GOT TO
CONCEAL IT
AGAIN!

THIS
WAY,
BROTHER!



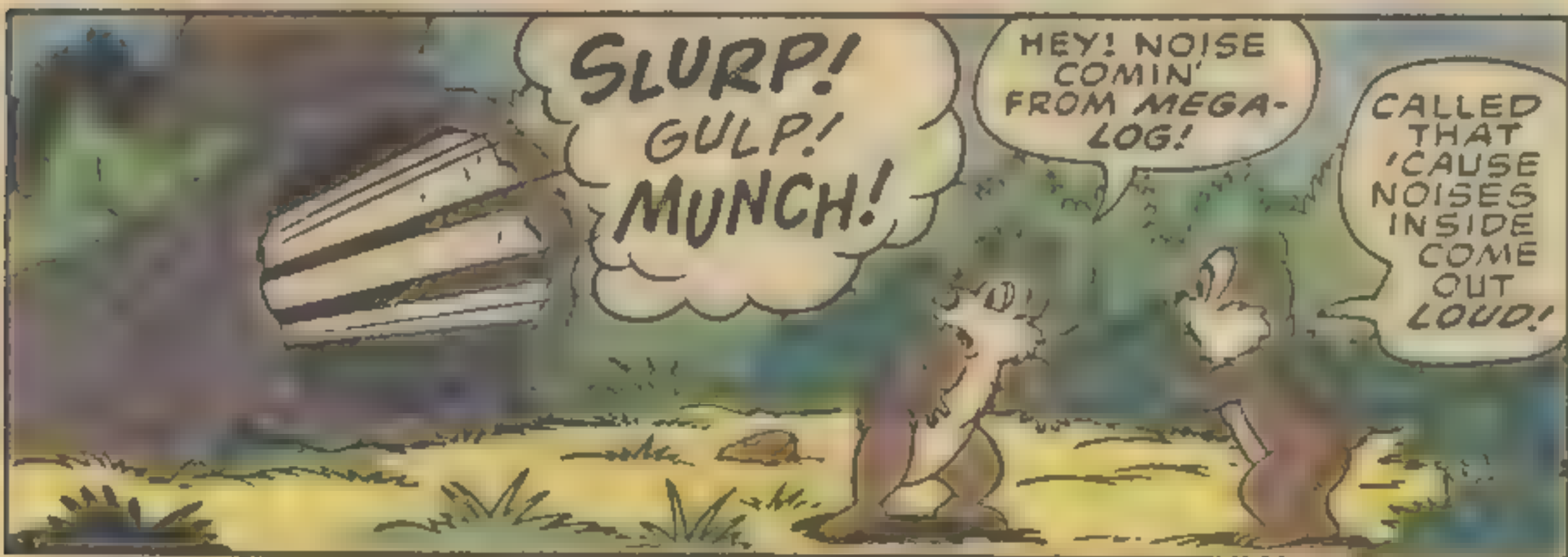
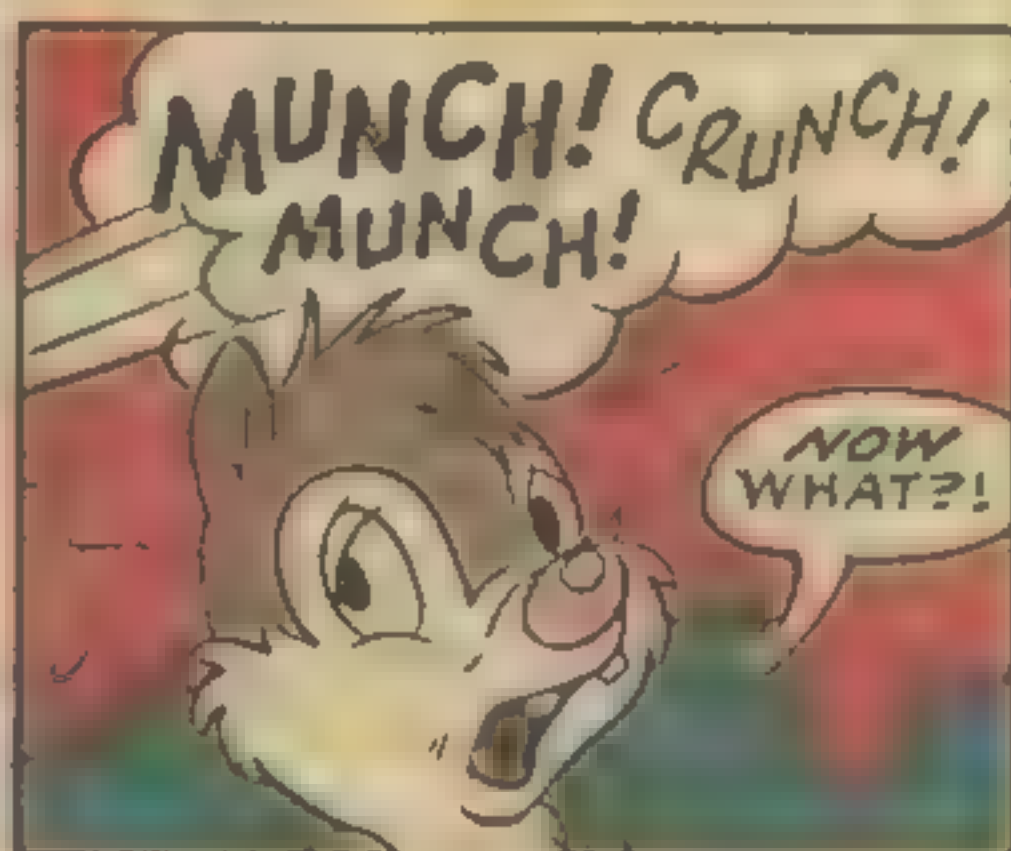
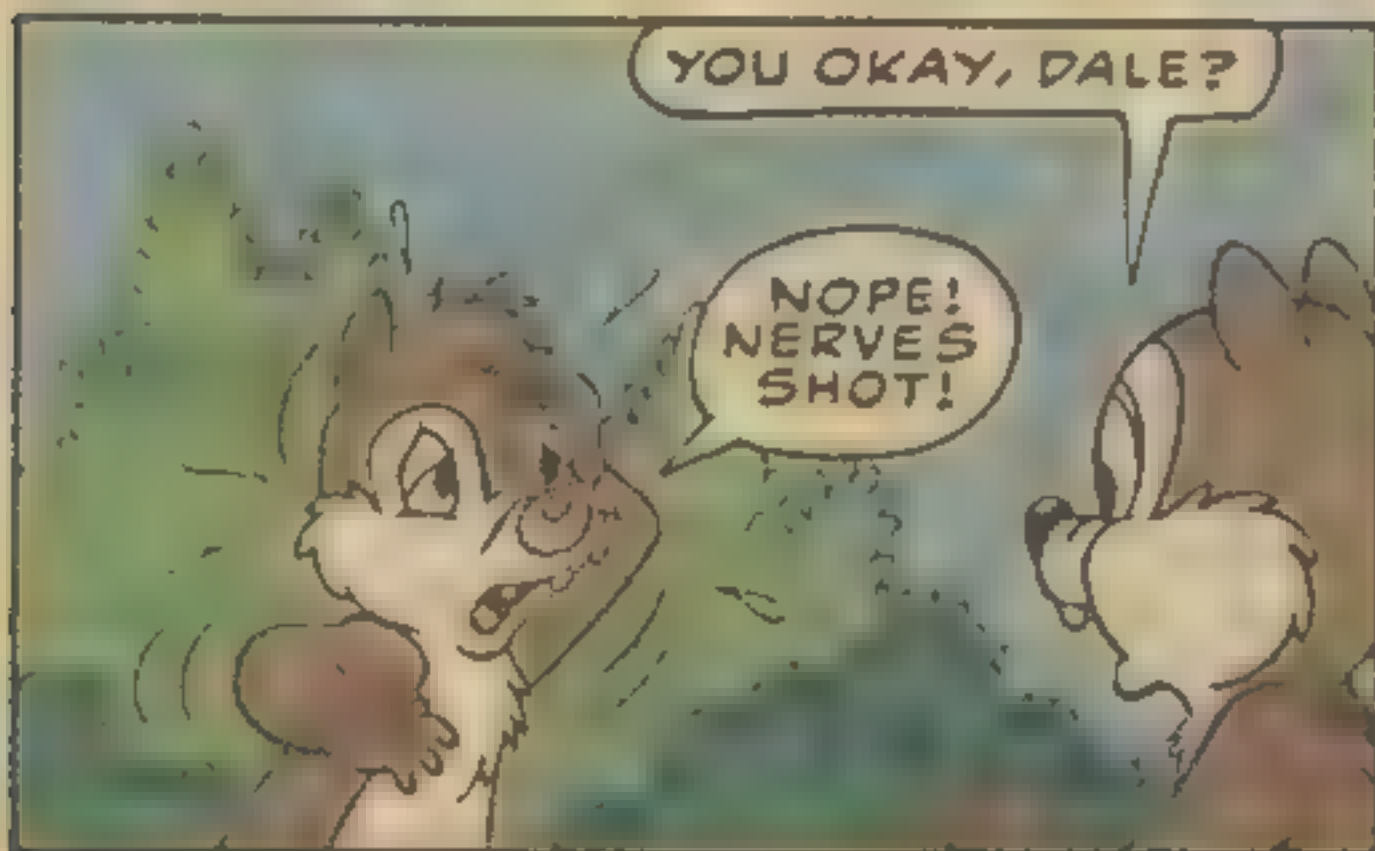
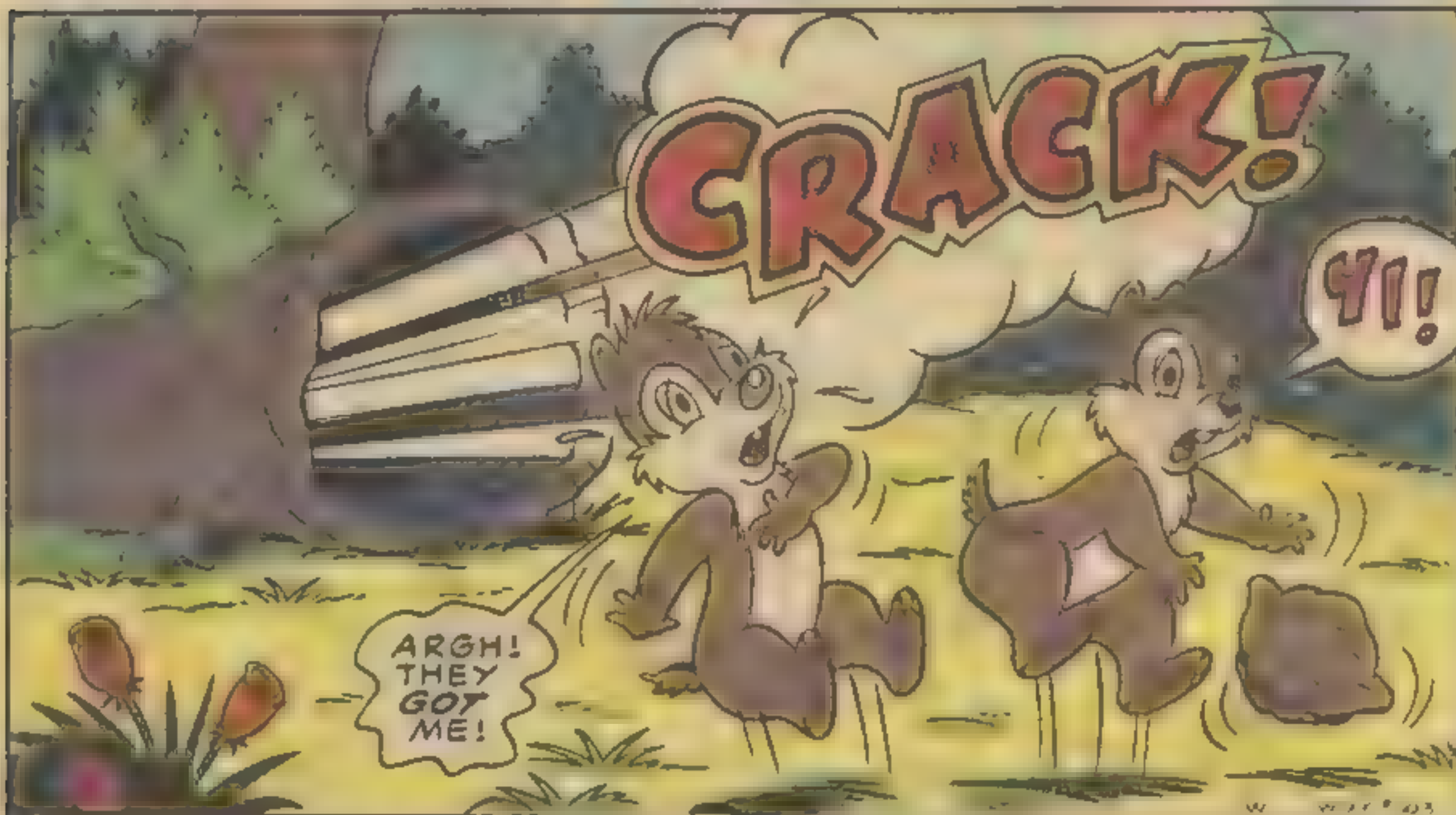
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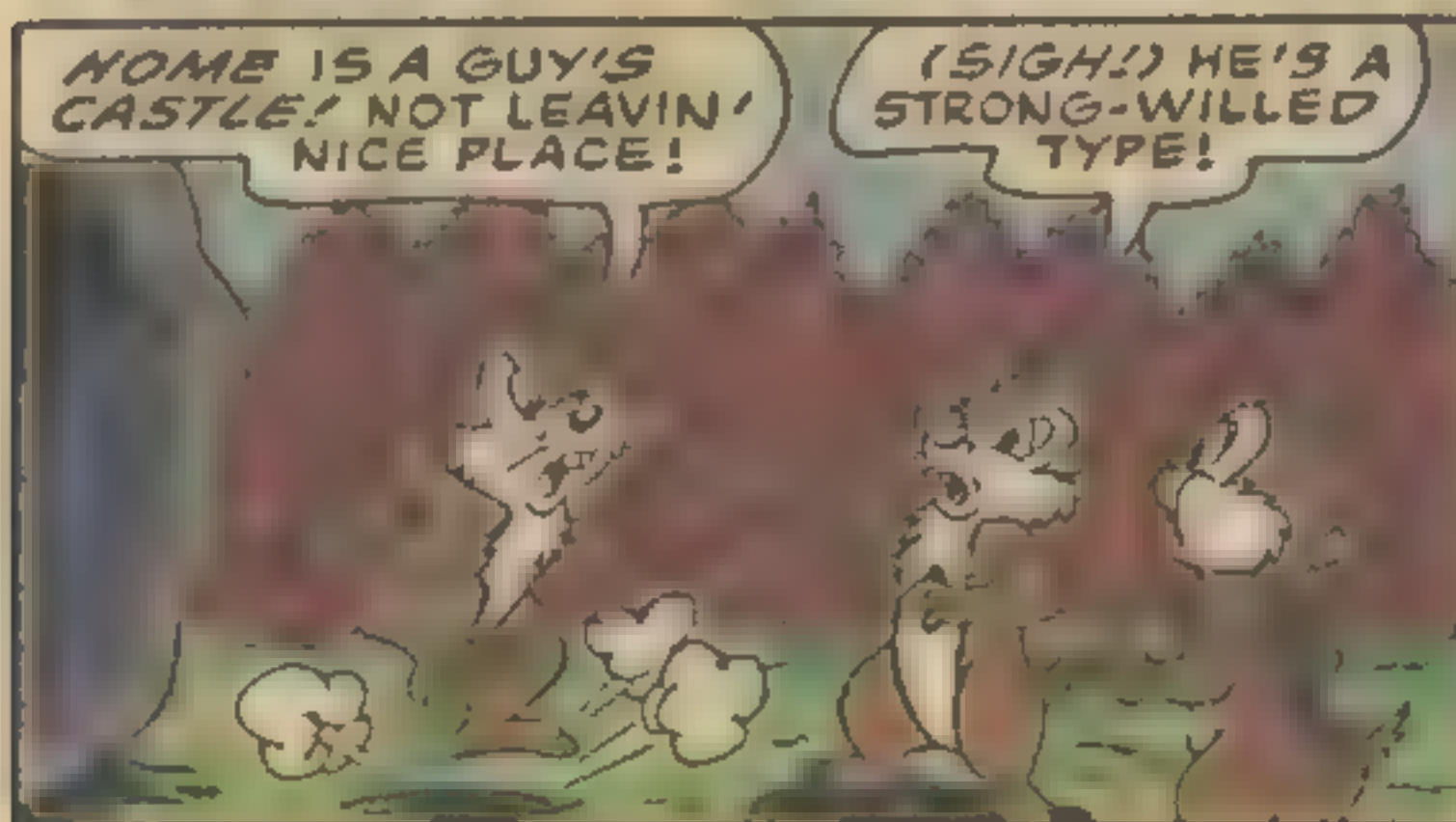
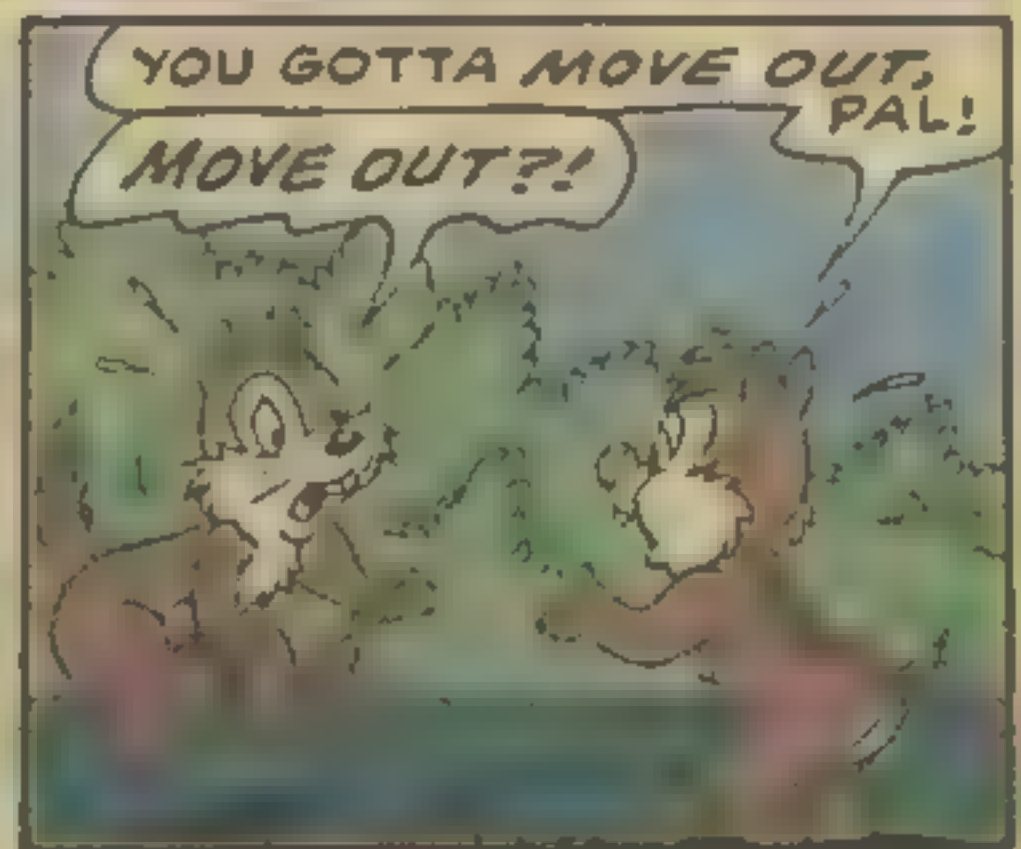
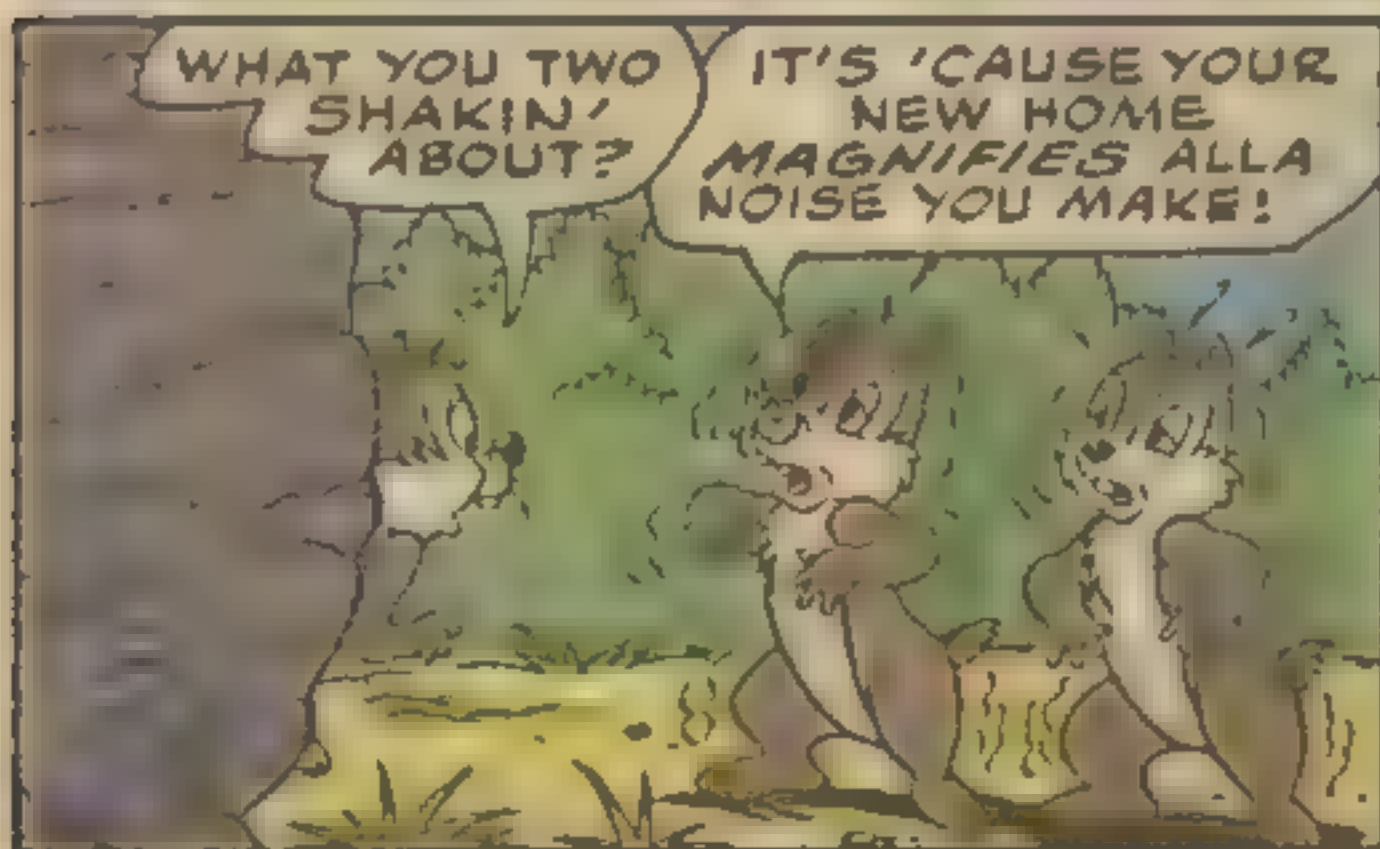
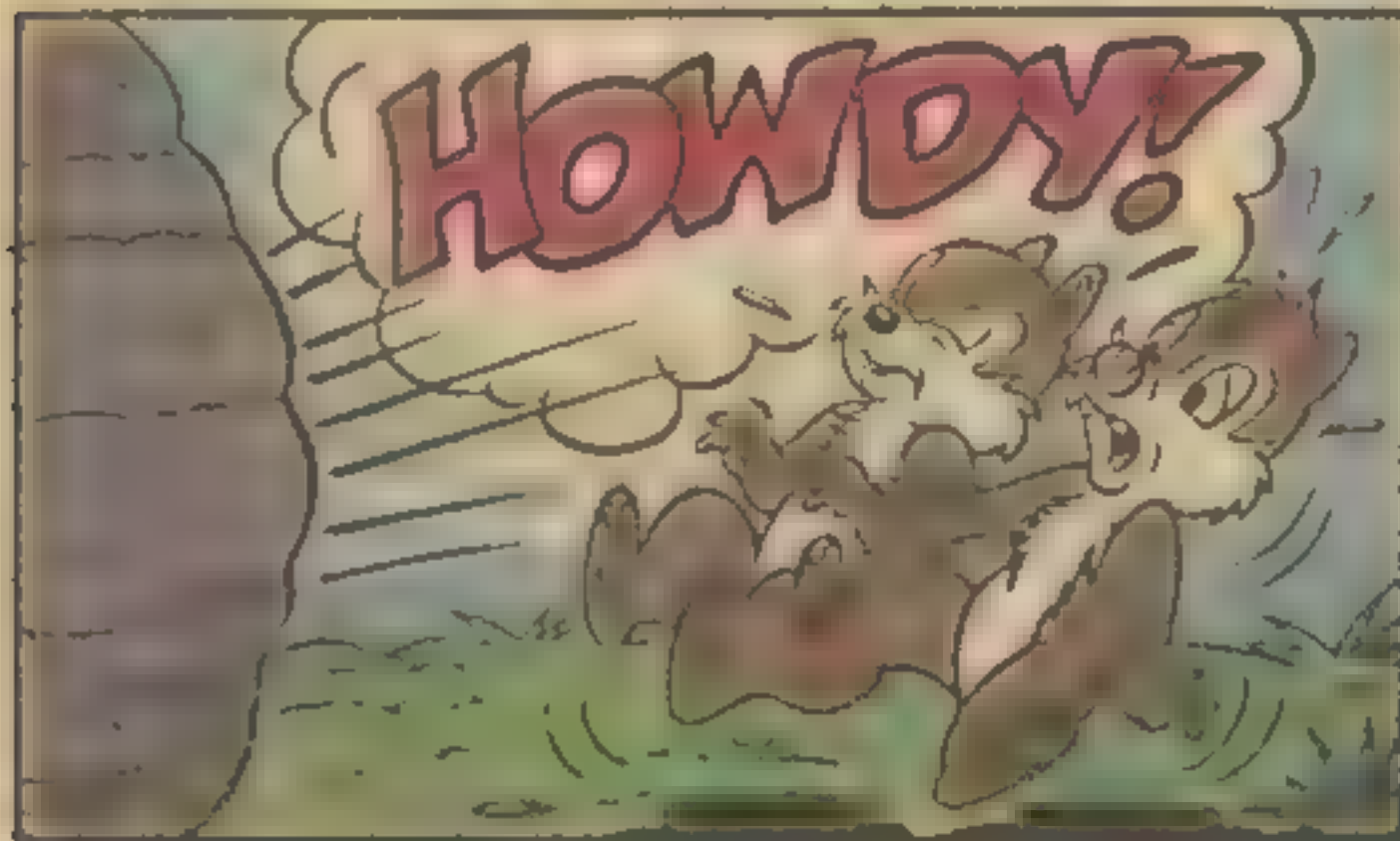
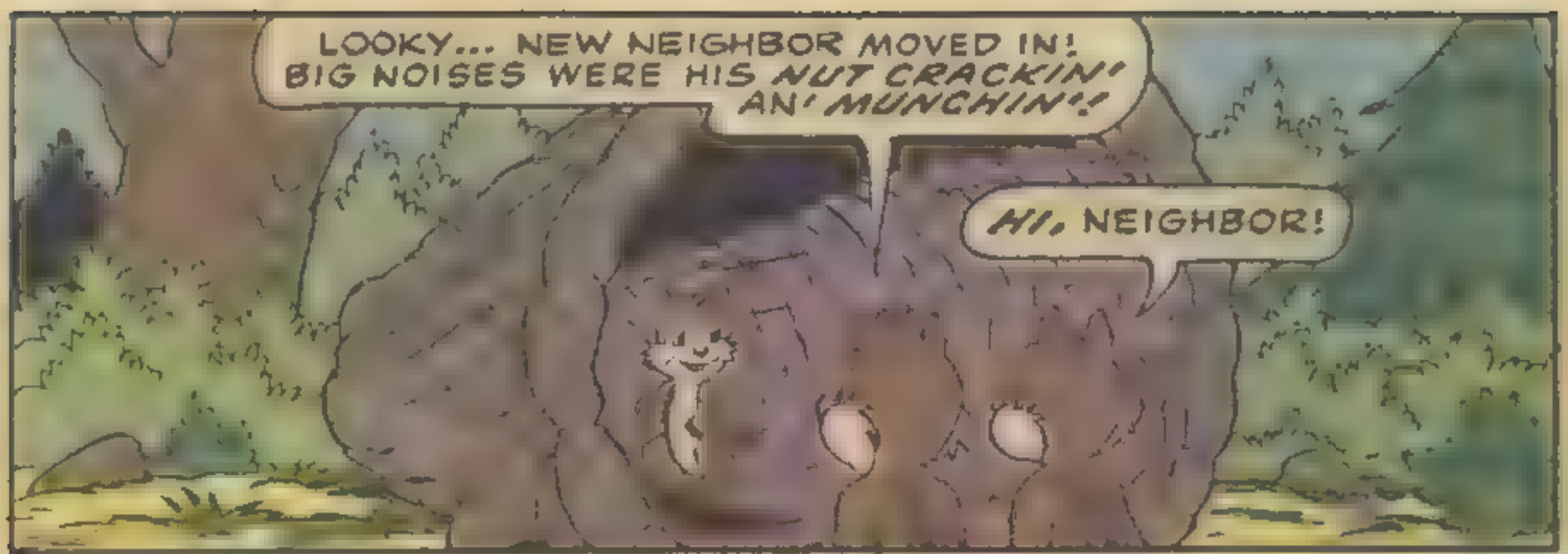
WHO'S AFRAID
OF THE BIG BAD
WOLF... HA-HA-HA...
NOT US!

OH, FOOEY!

HA-HA!
SASSIEST
DAISIES I'VE
EVER HEARD!

End





BUT...

HOME, HOME
IN THE LOG...

TRY NUT-MUFFS!

(GROAN!)
WOULDN'T
YOU KNOW?
HE SINGS
OFF KEY!

SUN SETTIN'! CAN HARDLY WAIT
FOR HIM TO PIPE DOWN AN' GO
BEDDY-BYE!

ZZZZZZZZ

ERK!

OH,
NO!

HE MORE EAR-SPLITTIN'
ASLEEP THAN AWAKE!

ONLY
ONE
ANSWER...

ZZZ

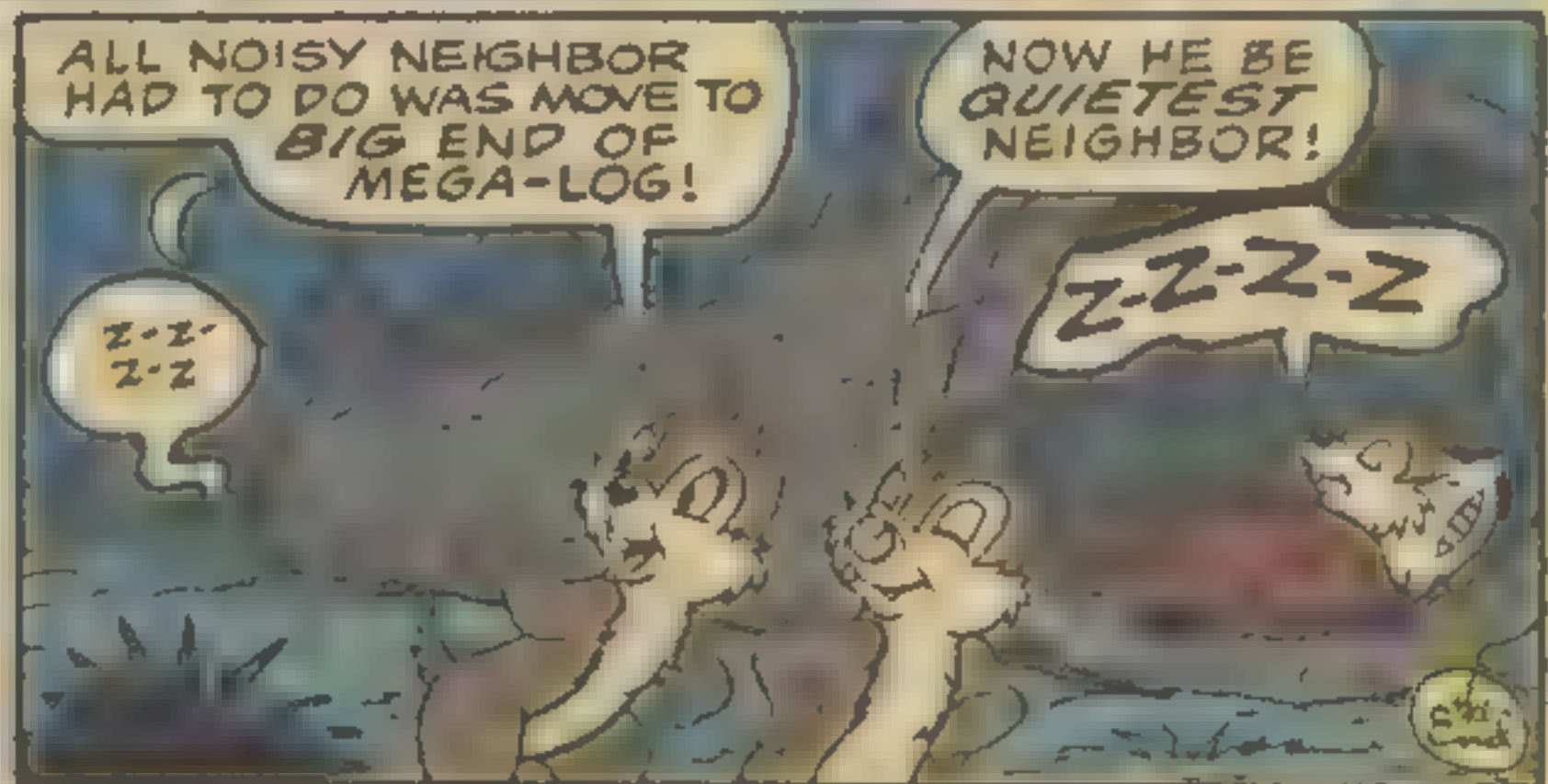
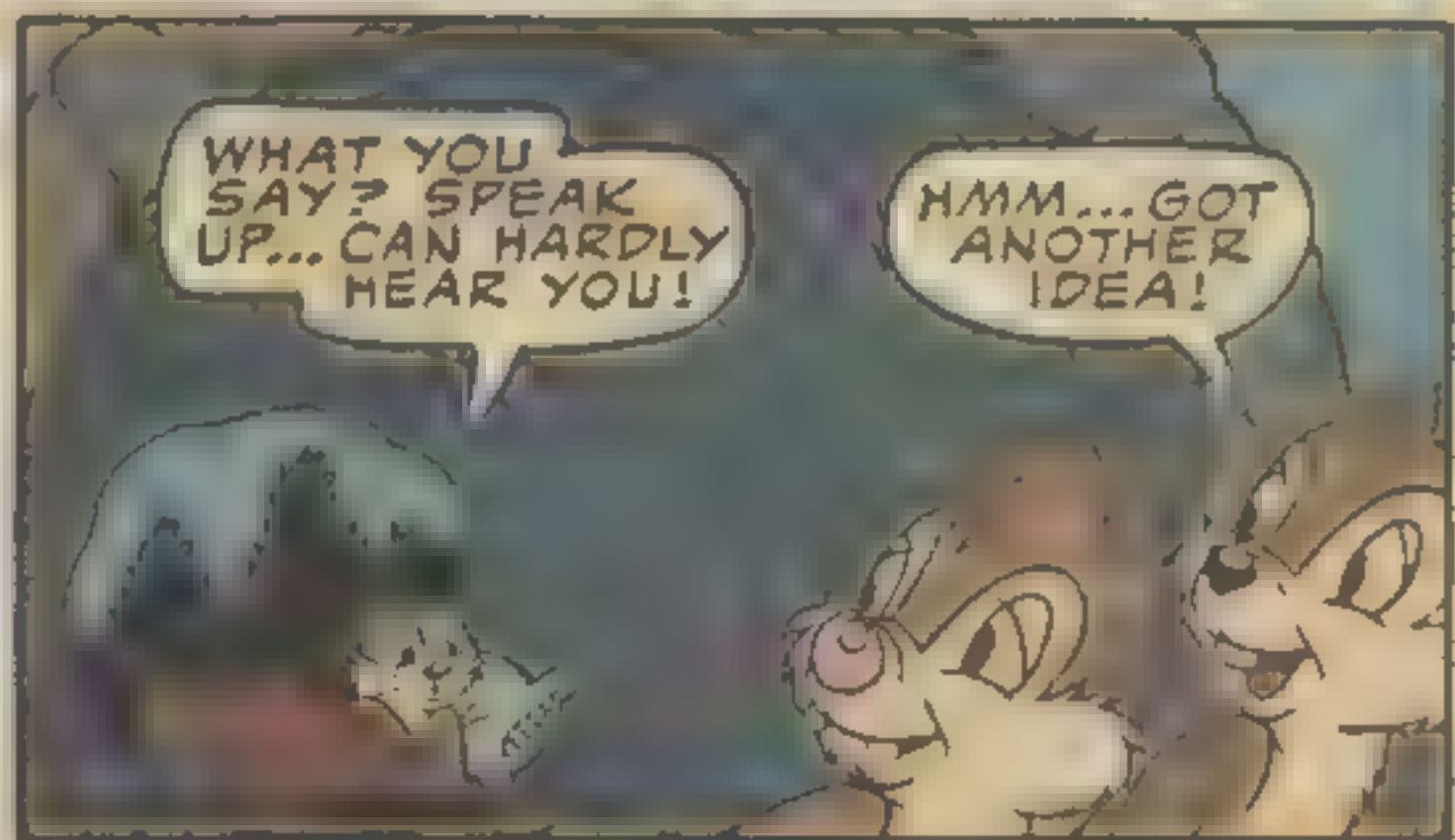
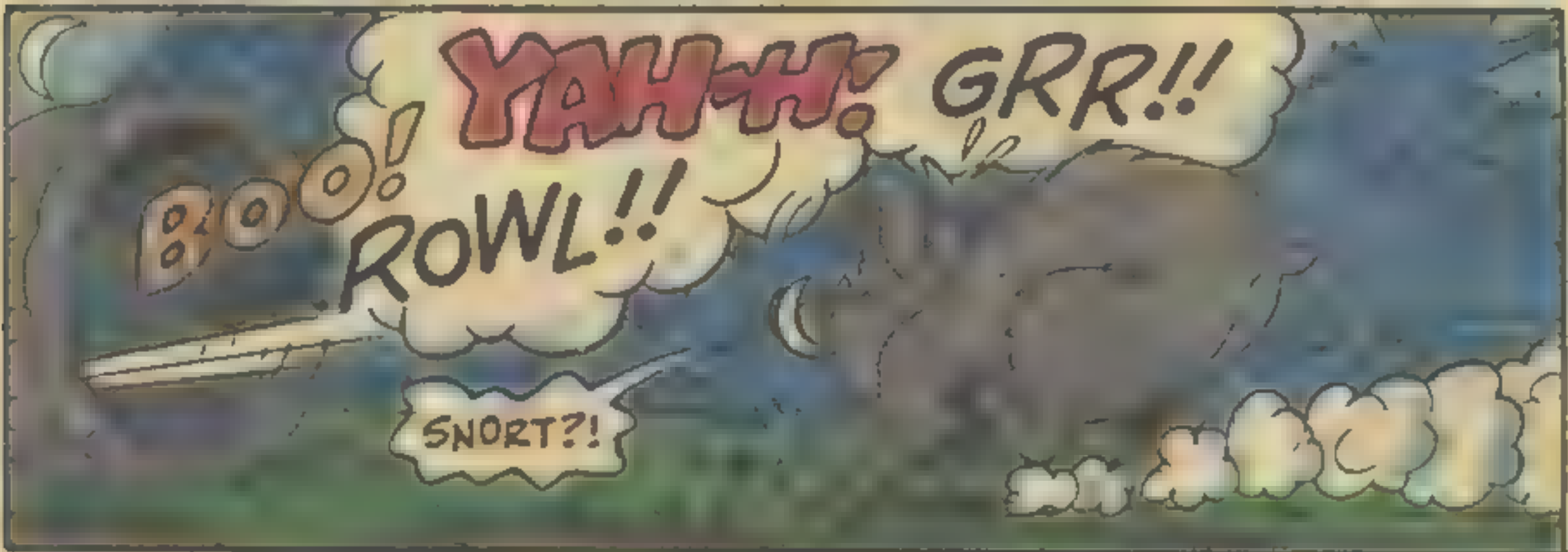
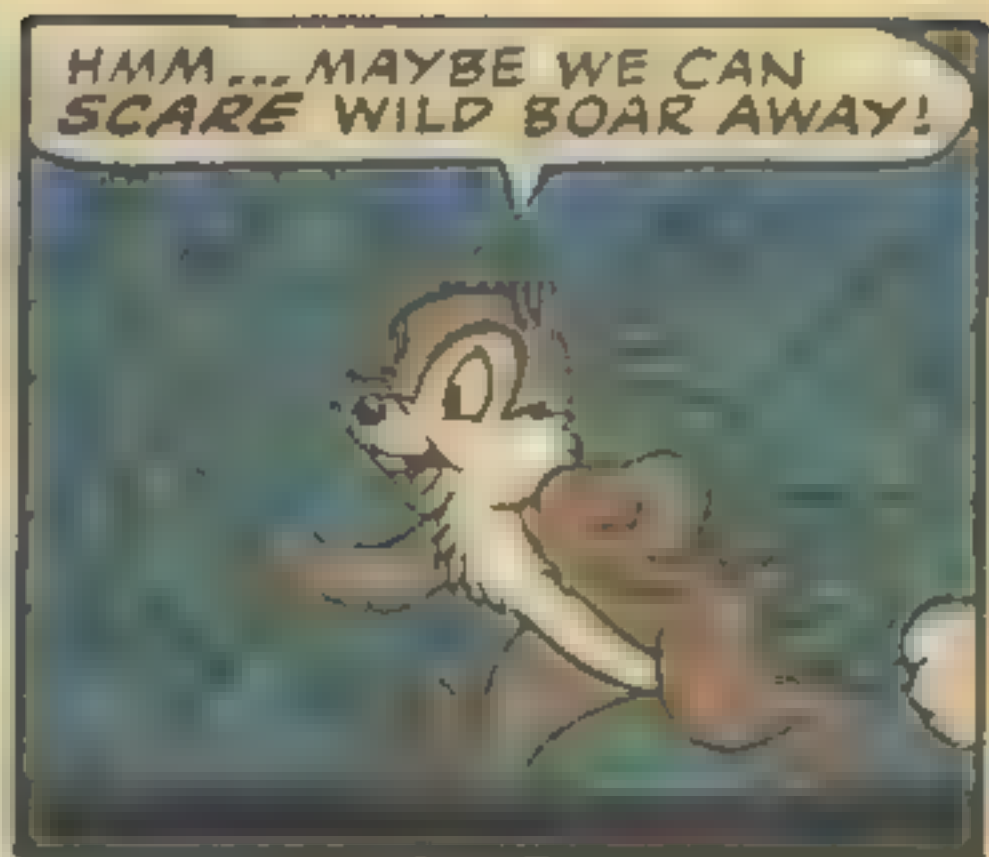
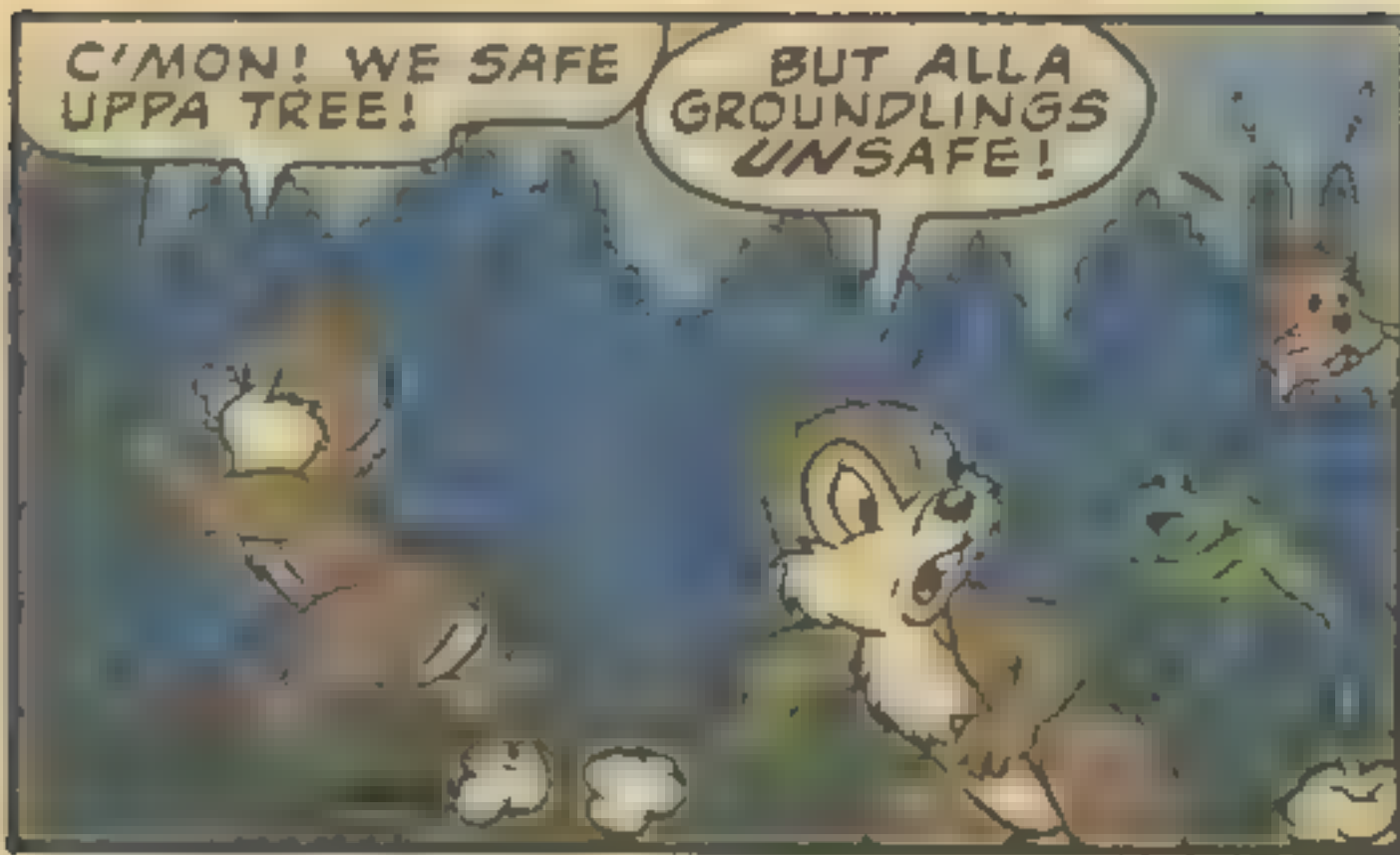
PUT BUNCHA *DISTANCE*
BETWEEN
HIM AN'
US!

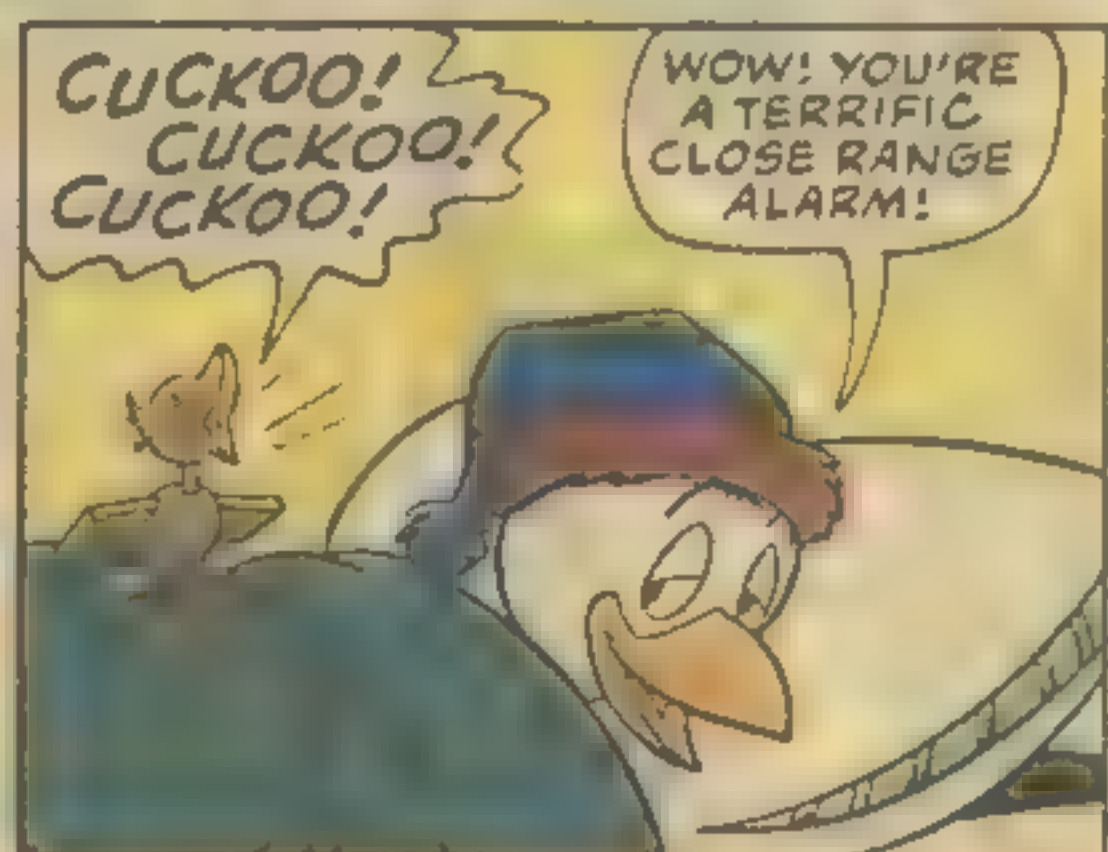
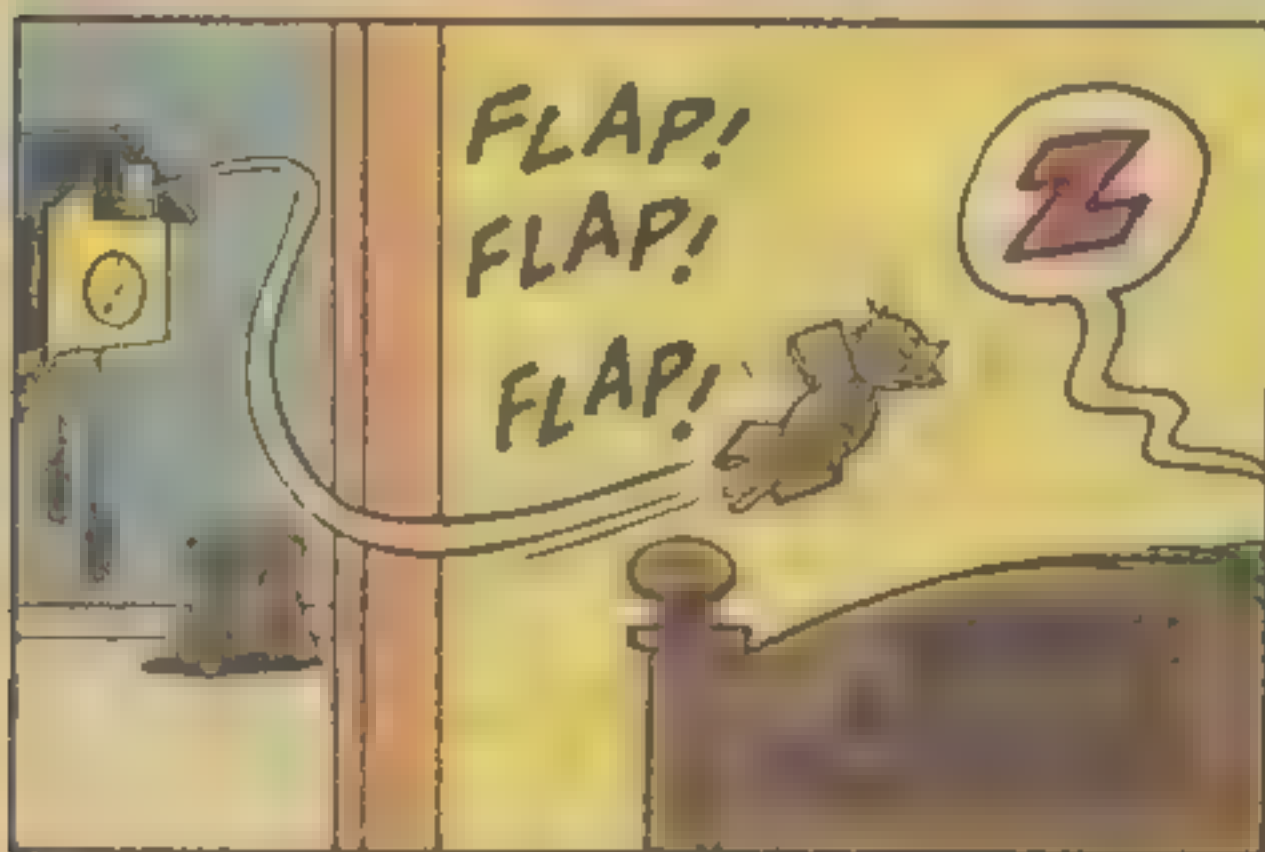
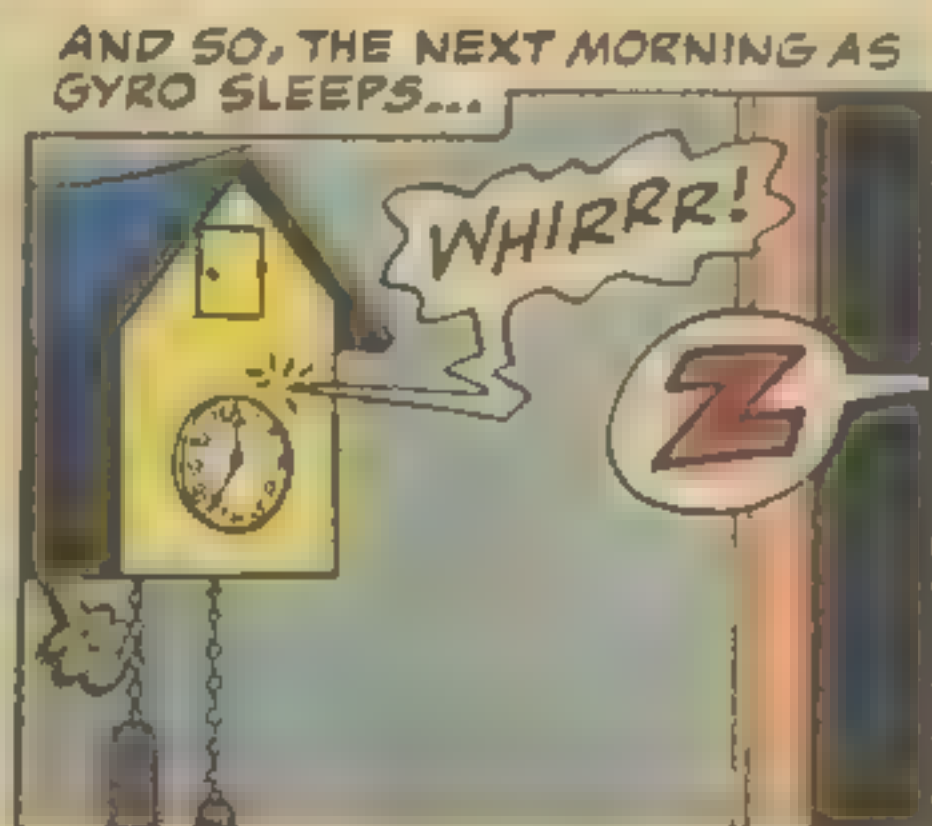
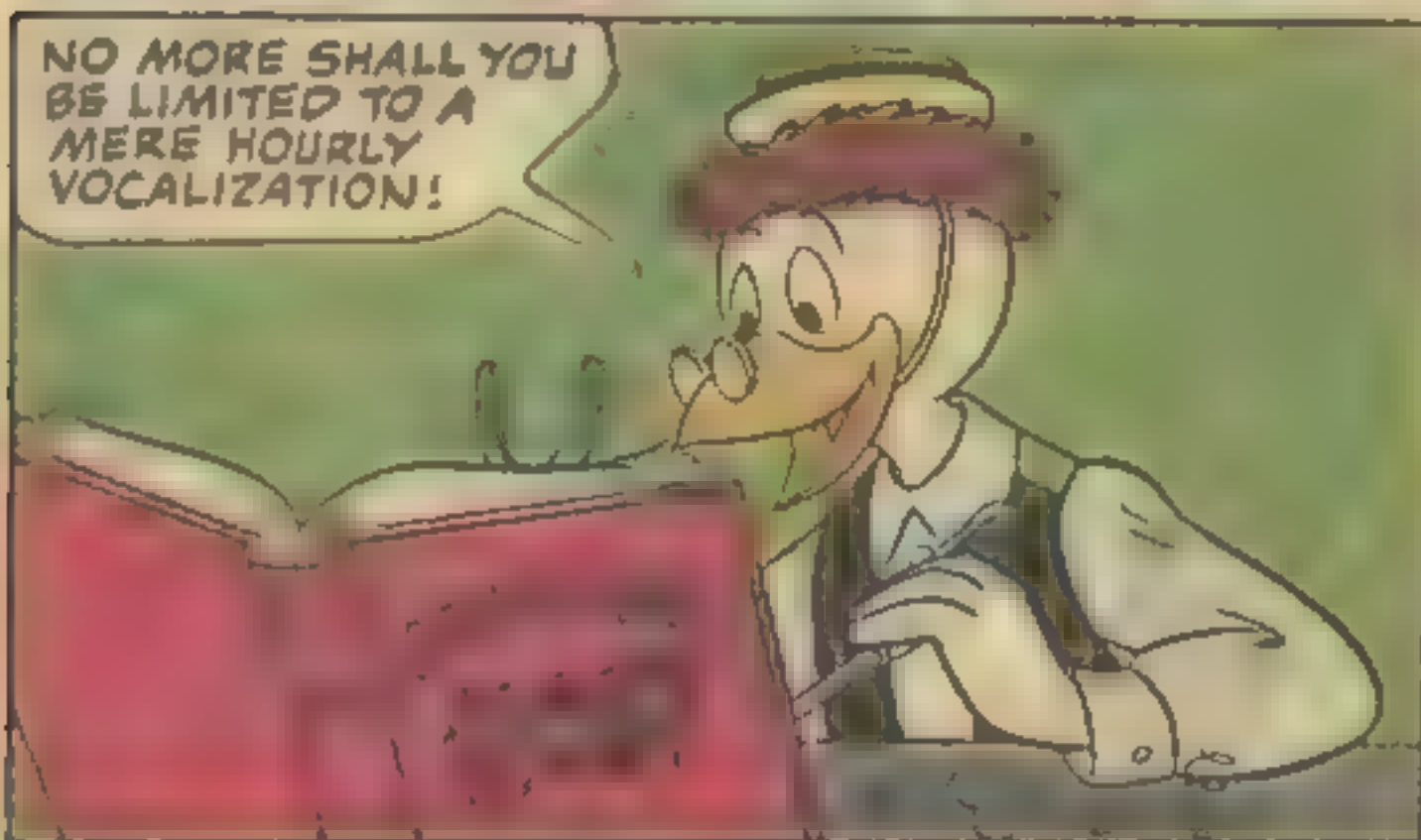
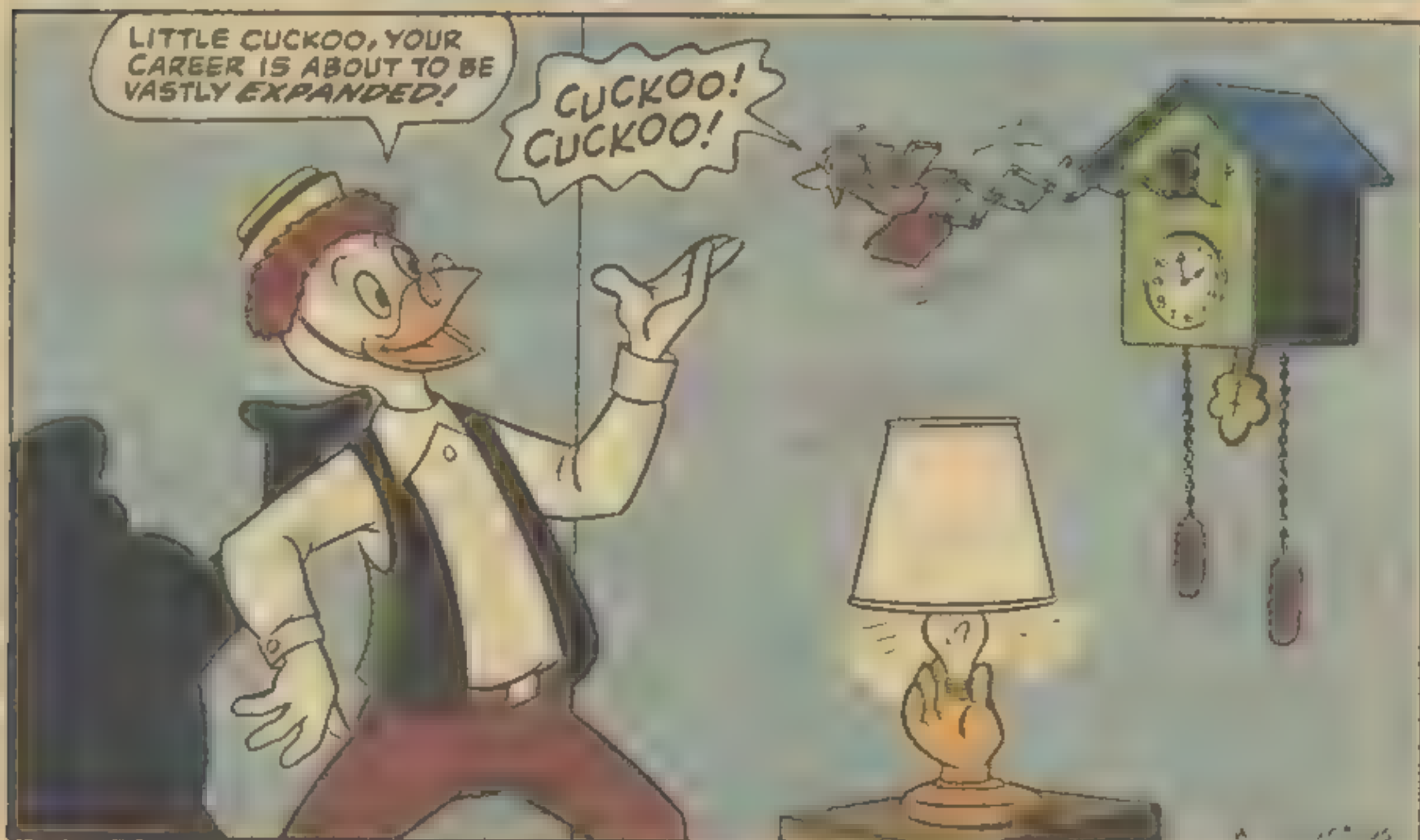
LEAVE HOME
INNA NIGHT?
GOLLIES!

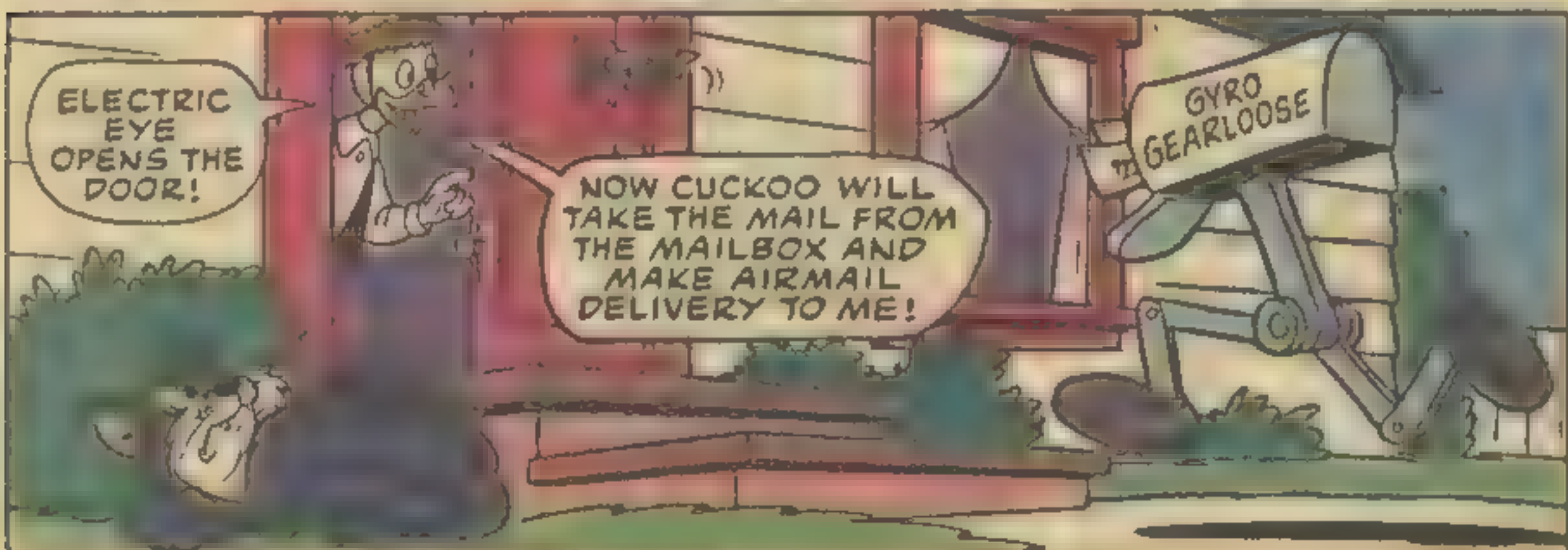
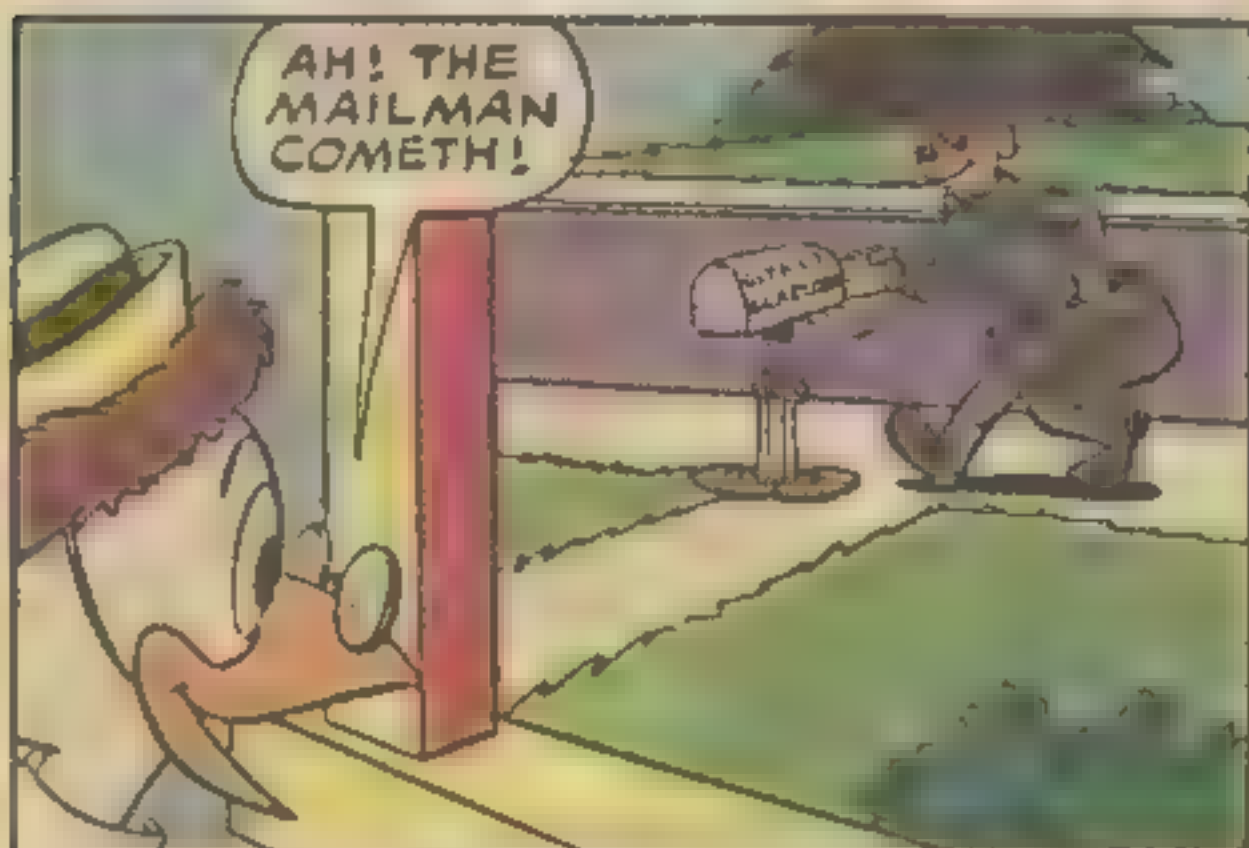
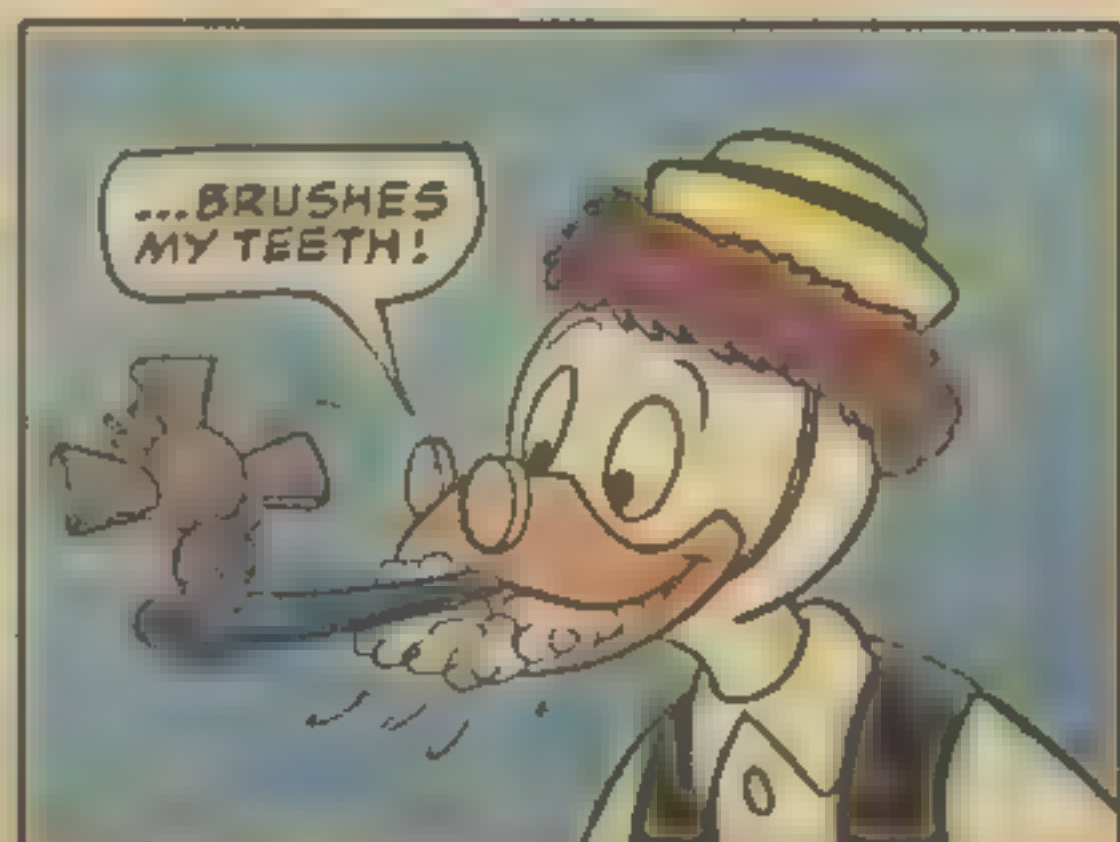
SNORT! SNORT! SNORT!!

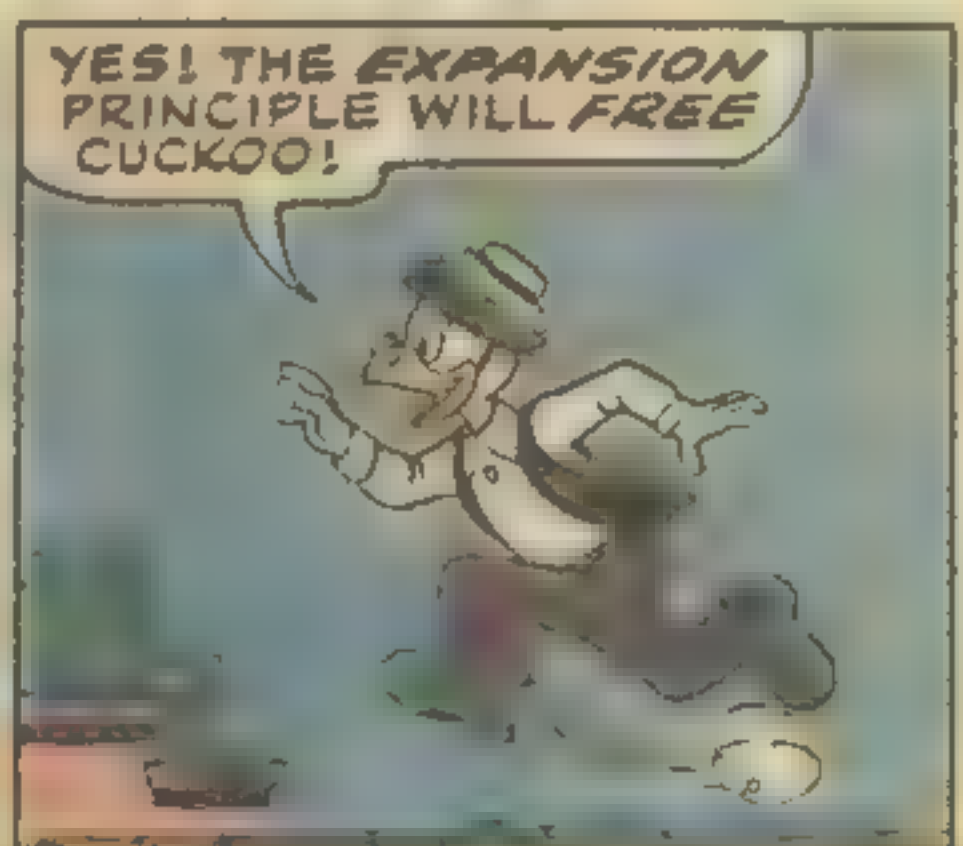
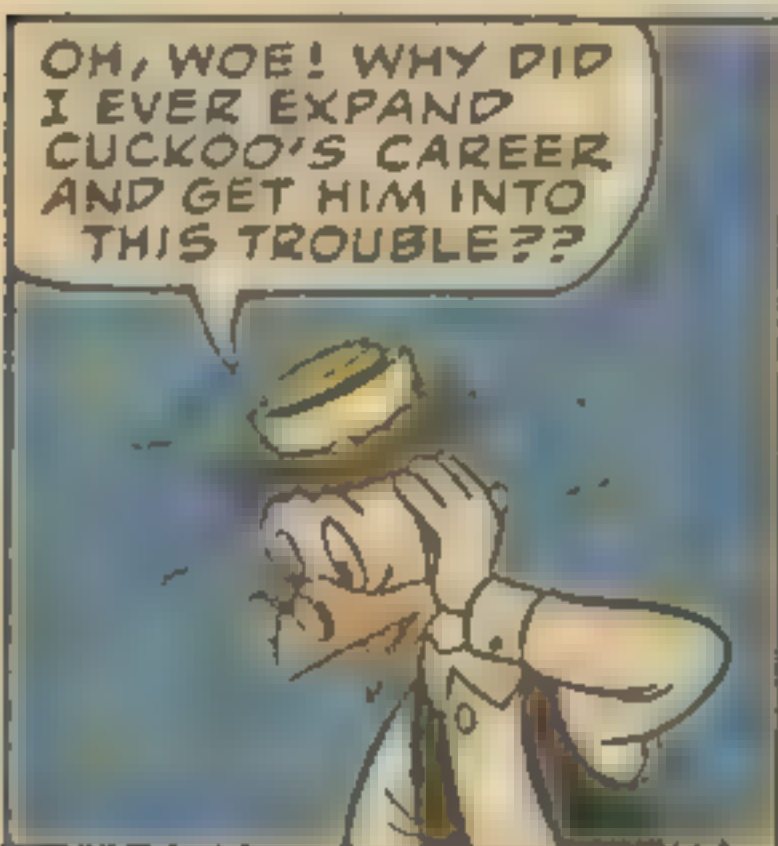
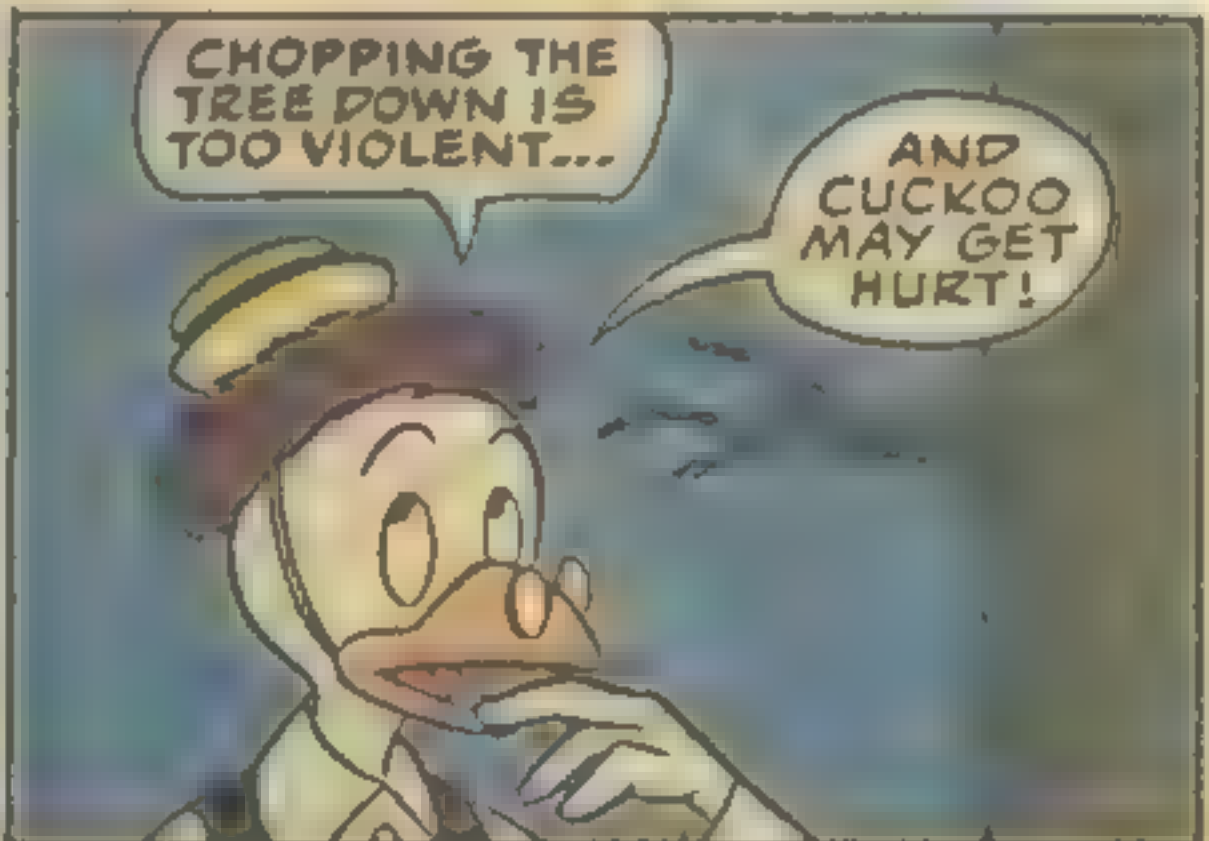
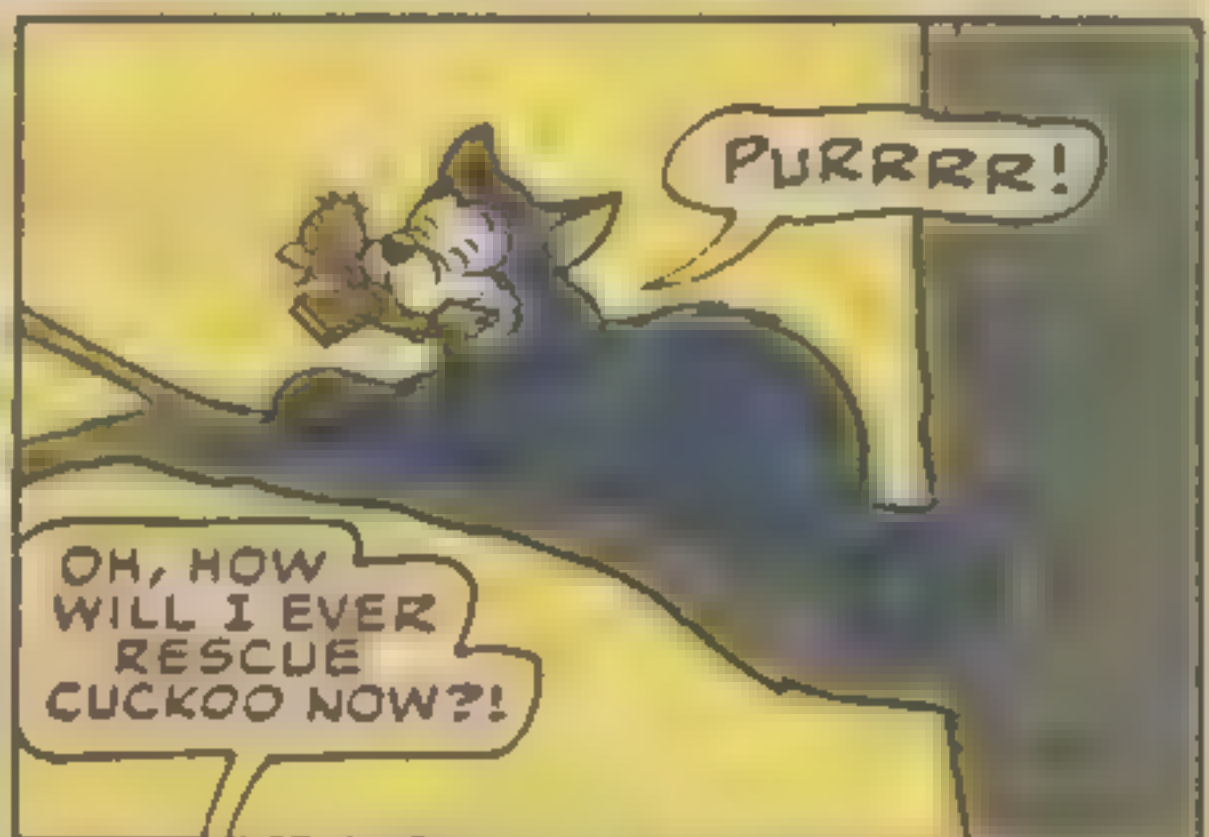
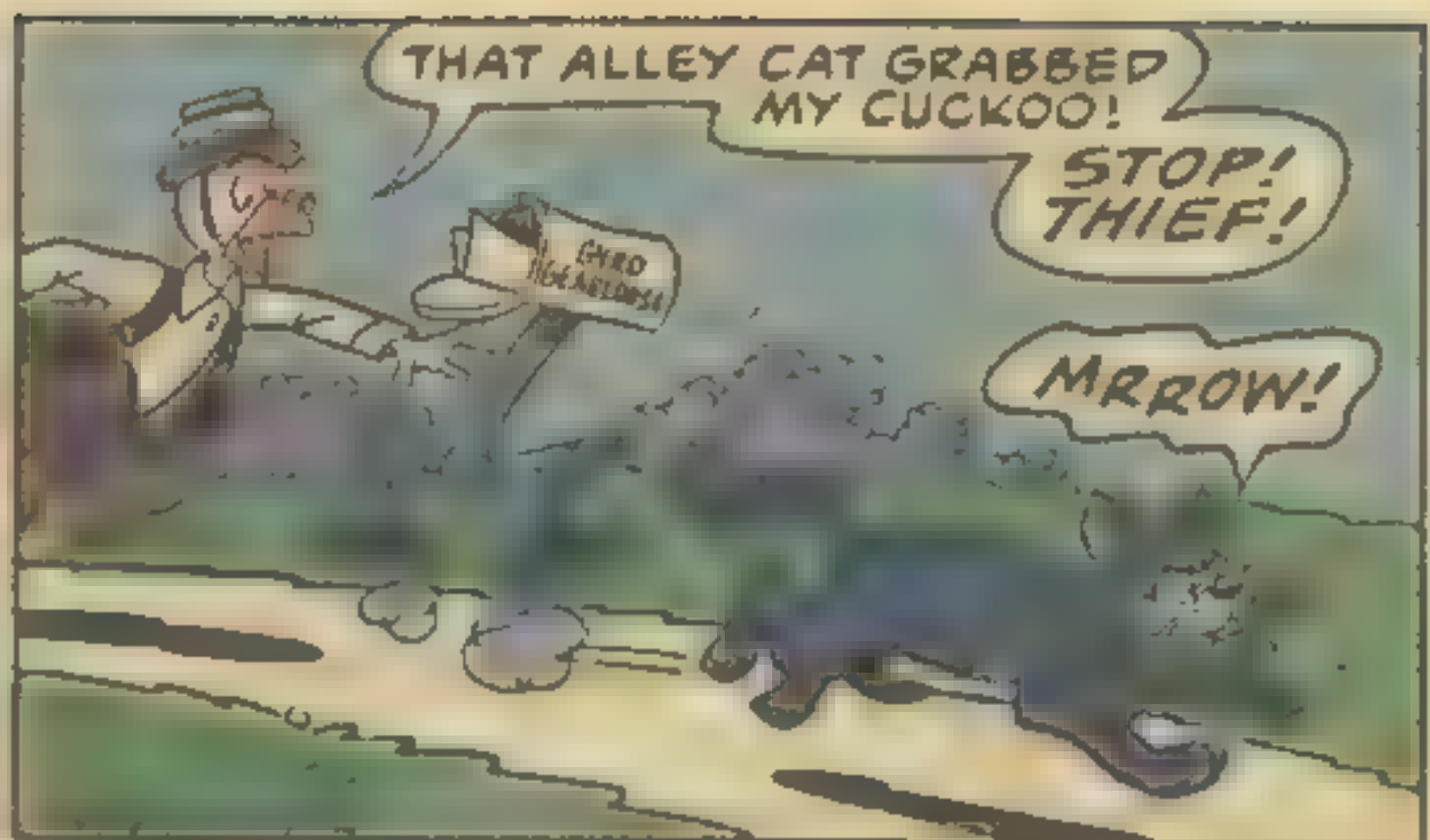
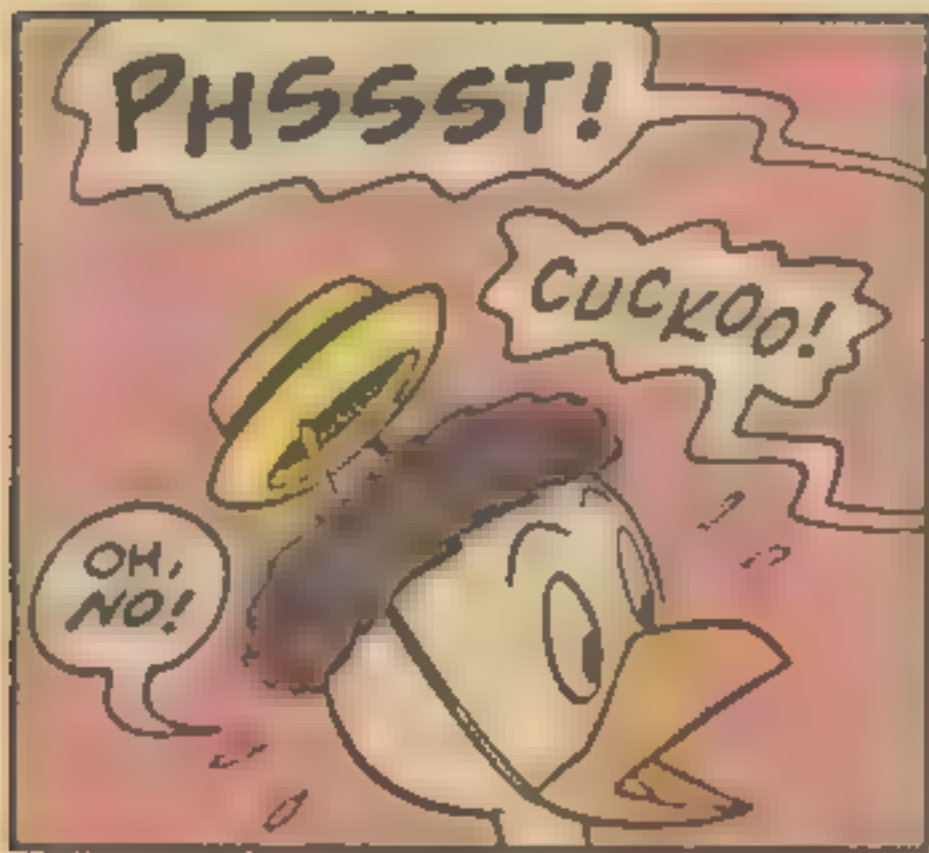
AI-YI!!
WILD
BOAR IN
OUR WOODS!

MEANER
THAN
RAGIN'
BULL!









AND A
JIFFY-BIT
LATER...

THIS
MECHANICAL
MOUSE
SHOULD
BRING THAT
CAT DOWN
IN A
JIFFY!

MEOWP!

SQUEEK!

YES!
THE CAT
YIELDED TO
TEMPTATION!
HEH-HEH!

GOOD! HE LET CUCKOO
GO FOR MOUSIE!

FLAP!
FLAP!

ROWRR!

NOW, THE CAT'S MOUTH
IS TRIGGERING THE
COMPRESSED AIR
CHAMBER...

CLICK!

PHWOMP!

PHSSST!

WELL, I DON'T
THINK THAT CAT
WILL SHOW
AGAIN!

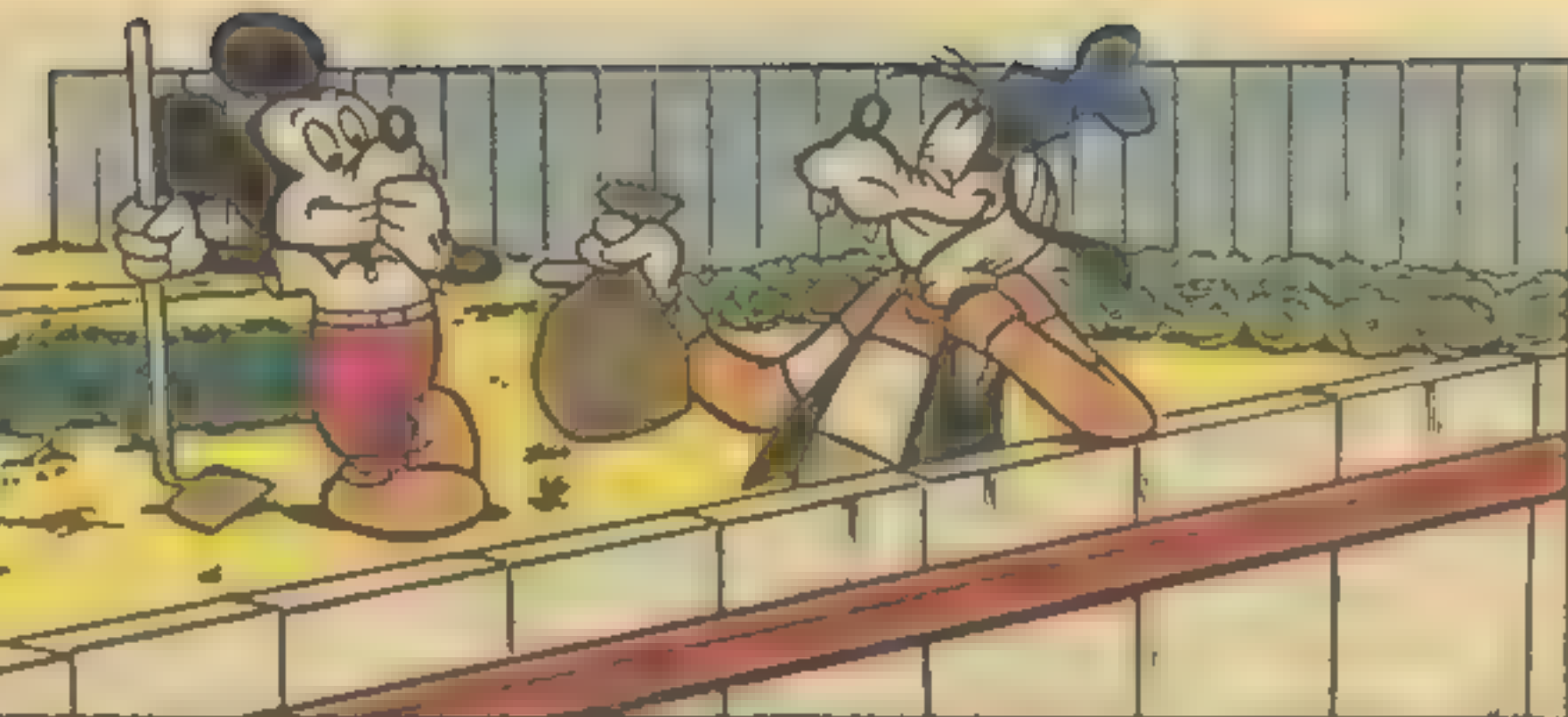
BUT
NOW...
A LITTLE
SAFETY
MEASURE!

SO...

I'M WALKING MY CUCKOO...
CAN'T YOU TELL?

Goofy's IDEA

NR WDC '249



"Oh, my goodness," sighed Mickey Mouse one morning while weeding out his garden. "Three more gone. That makes ten this week."

"What's wrong, Mick," said Goofy who had just come up behind him along the garden path. "Yuh sound sad."

"It's these gophers," Mickey complained. "A person can't even raise turnips any more without the gophers robbing him silly. Hey, what do you have in the bag?"

Goofy held up a small paper sack he was carrying. "It's something I bought from a feller downtown," said Goofy, looking very pleased with himself. "Cost me a whole dollar, too, but it's worth it."

"You have me curious," said Mickey. "If you paid a dollar for it, it must be good. Let me guess what you bought."

Goofy handed the paper bag to Mickey.

"It's very light," said Mickey, shaking the bag slightly. "It doesn't make any noise, and it doesn't rattle."

"Oh, it doesn't weigh anything, and you can't hear it," chuckled Goofy.

Mickey squeezed the sack gently.

"No use doing that," said Goofy, enjoying Mickey's puzzled expression.

Mickey opened the bag and looked in.

"It's nothing you can see, either," Goofy added with a grin.

"It's EMPTY!" said Mickey. "You've been swindled, that's for sure!"

"Nope," said Goofy. "The man said that what was in it was good."

"Just what did he say it was?"

"An idea," replied Goofy. "And you know as well as I do, that nobody can see an idea, or taste it, or heft it, or even smell it."

"Oh, Goofy," laughed Mickey. "That's ridiculous. Anyone knows ideas are free. You have to think them up for yourself. And you

certainly can't put them away or store them in a paper bag."

"This idea is special," Goofy firmly maintained. "The man said so. And the idea is not really in the bag — it's in my head where the man whispered it. The bag is just to remind me that the idea is really mine... Hey, Mick, did you see that? Another one of those turnips just disappeared into the ground."

"Doggone," Mickey stormed. "If I don't find a way to get rid of those gophers, they'll eat me out of house and home."

"Gee, I'm sorry, Mickey. I wish I could help. But if you can't think of a solution, I'm sure I'd never get an... Hey! What am I saying? I do have an idea. I paid a dollar for it, and it's a dandy."

"Oh, Goofy: Don't be silly. What makes you think your idea will help me?"

"The man said it's guaranteed to solve a problem. Come on, Mick. Let's try it."

"I must be going softheaded," said Mickey. "But, okay, what's the idea?"

"Just this," said Goofy, puffing himself up importantly. "In case of fire, please break glass!"

"Oh, Goofy, you really were swindled. That's what it says on every fire-alarm box in town. Hey, wait a minute, though. Where there's fire, there's smoke. And where there's smoke, there won't be any gophers. You've hit it. I'll smoke them out. That's a wonderful idea, Goofy. I guess you weren't gypped, after all."

"Nope. That was money well spent."

"And this is money well spent, too," said Mickey, pulling a brand-new dollar from his pocket and handing it to Goofy. "As I'm the one who benefits from your idea, it's only right that I pay you back."

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS THE SORCERER OF DONNYBROOK CASTLE

PART I

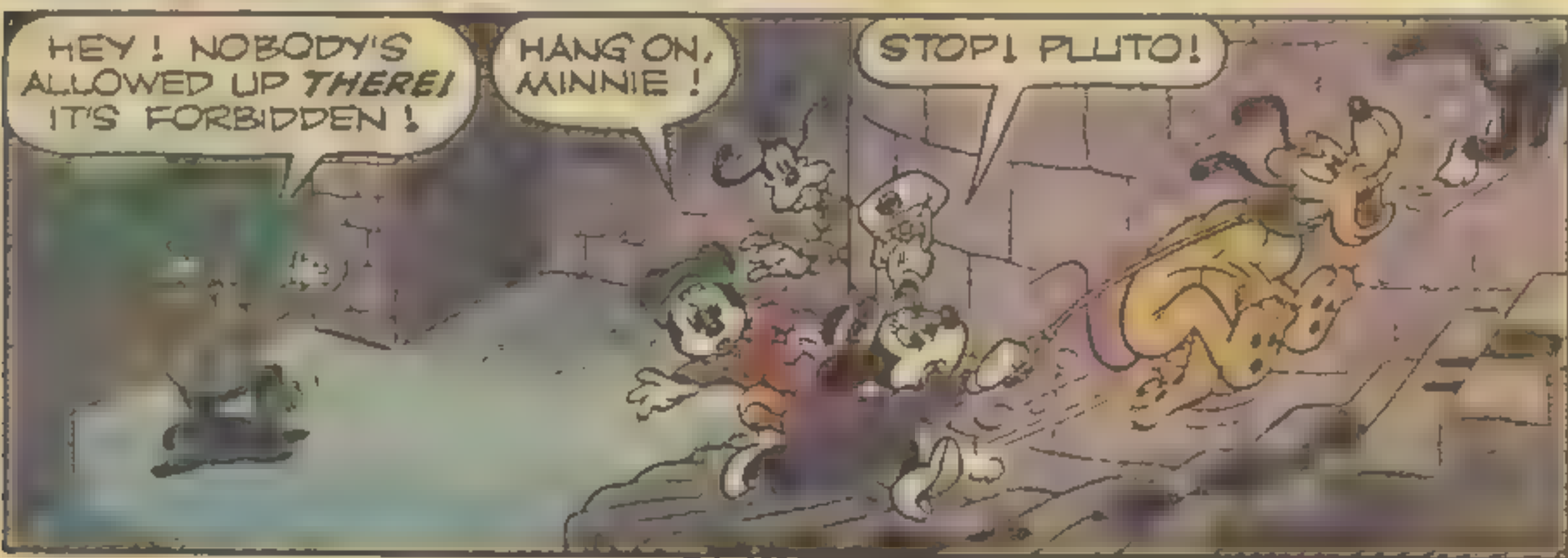
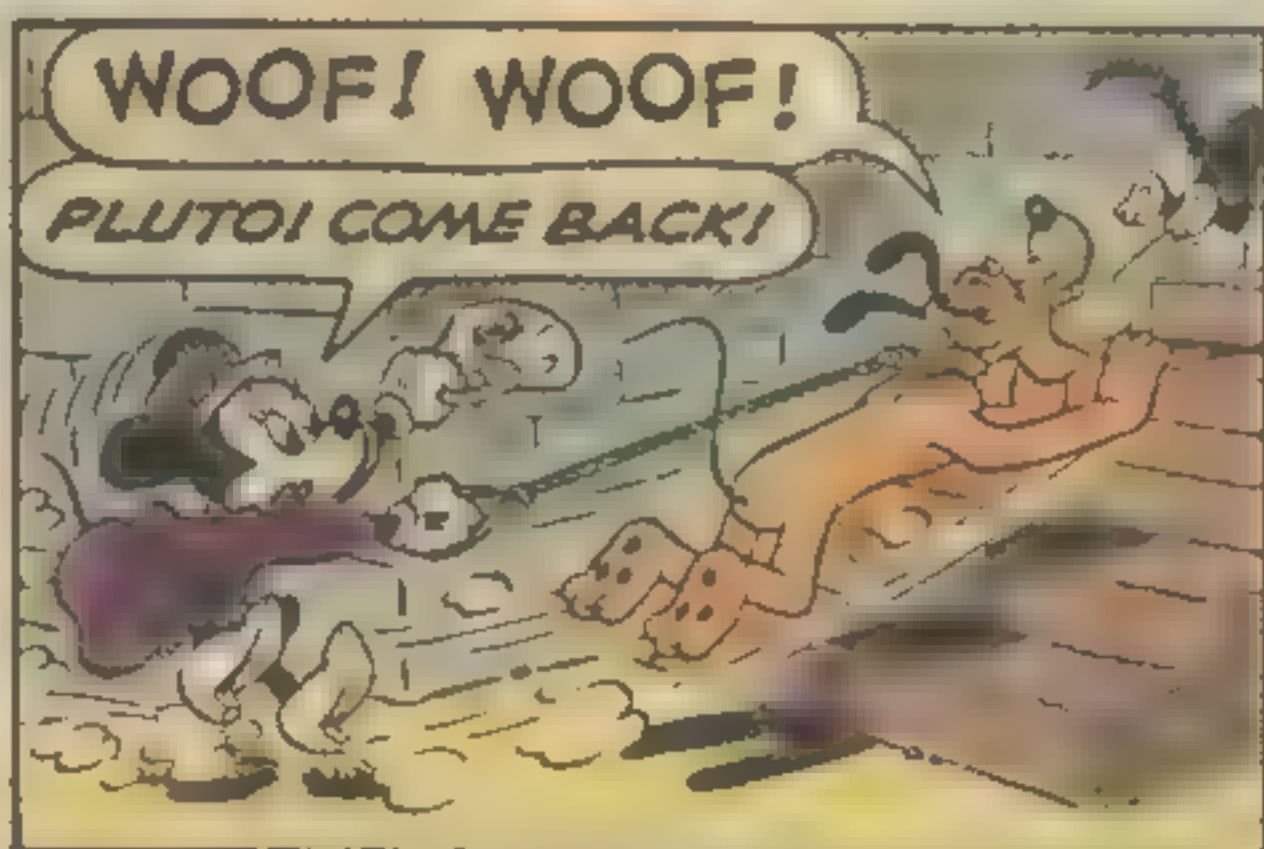
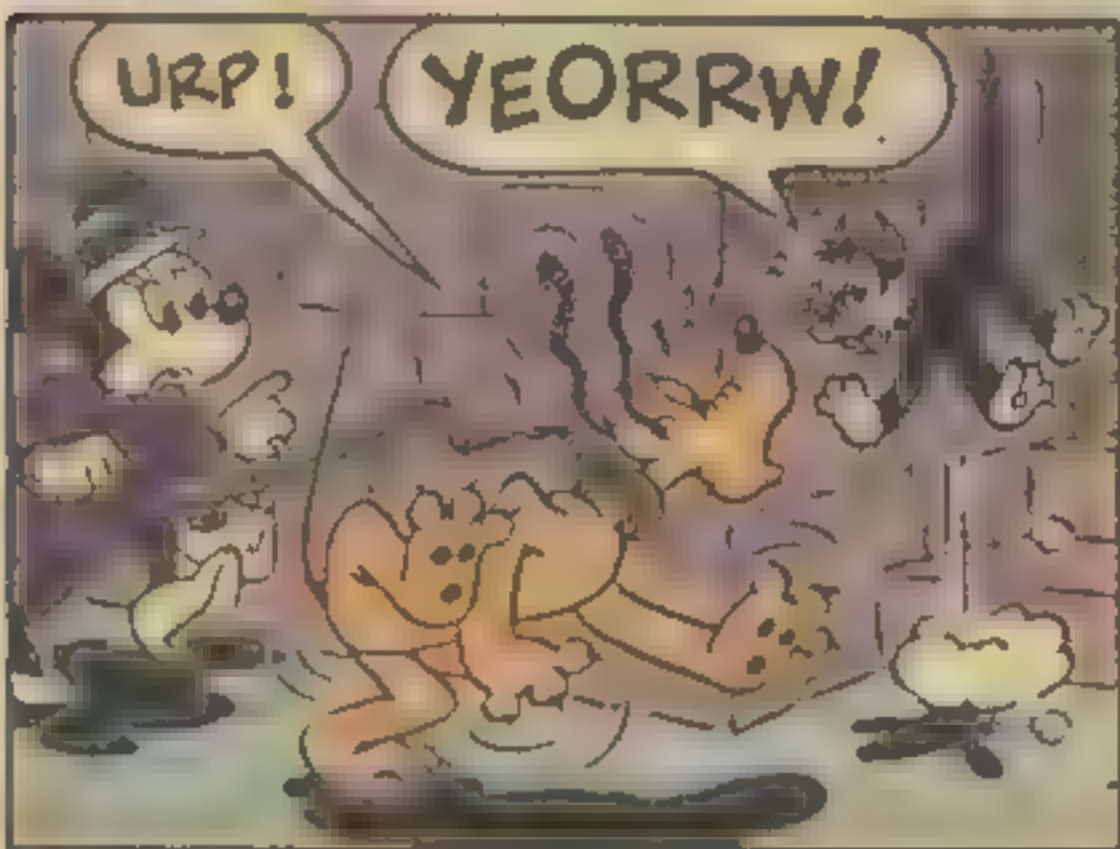
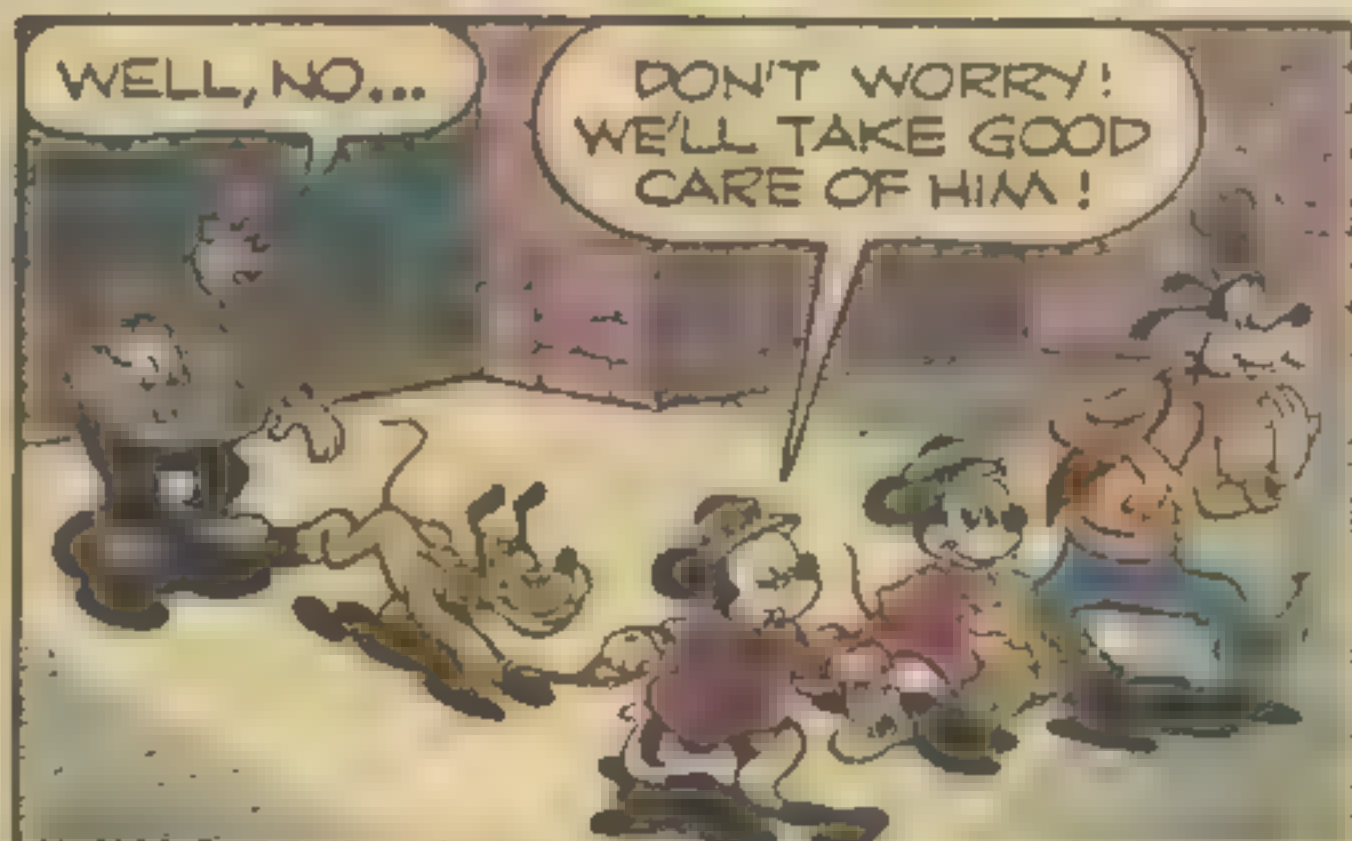
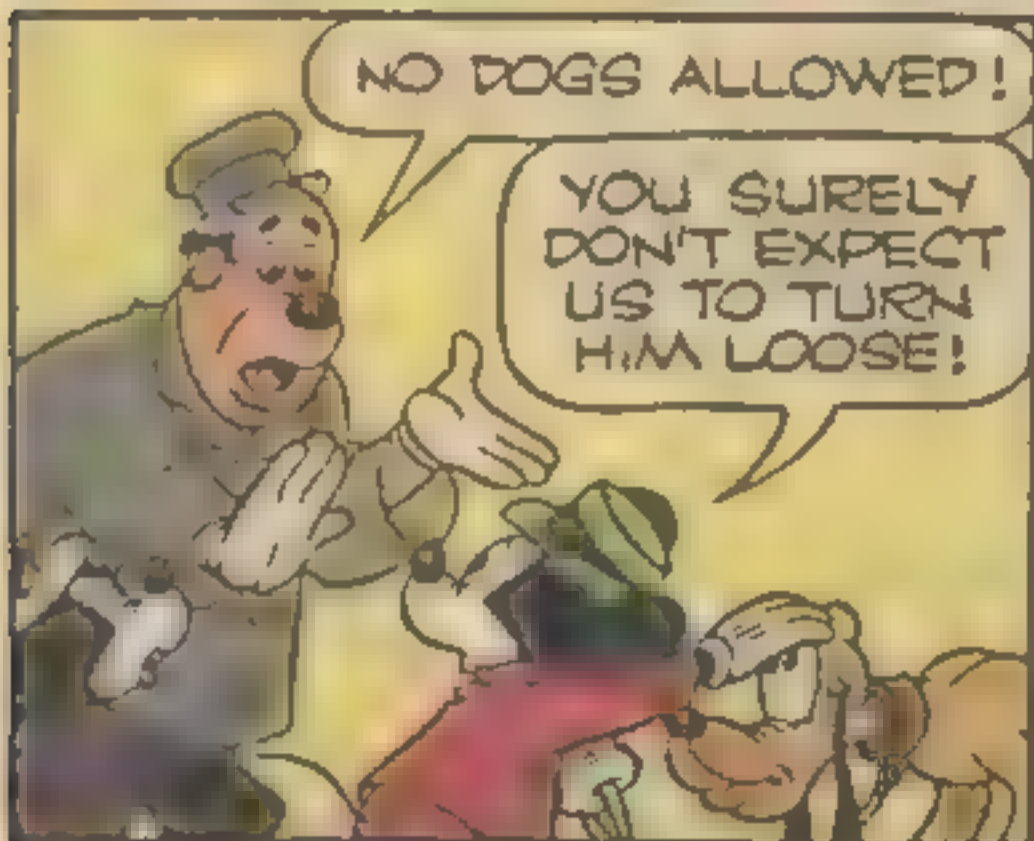
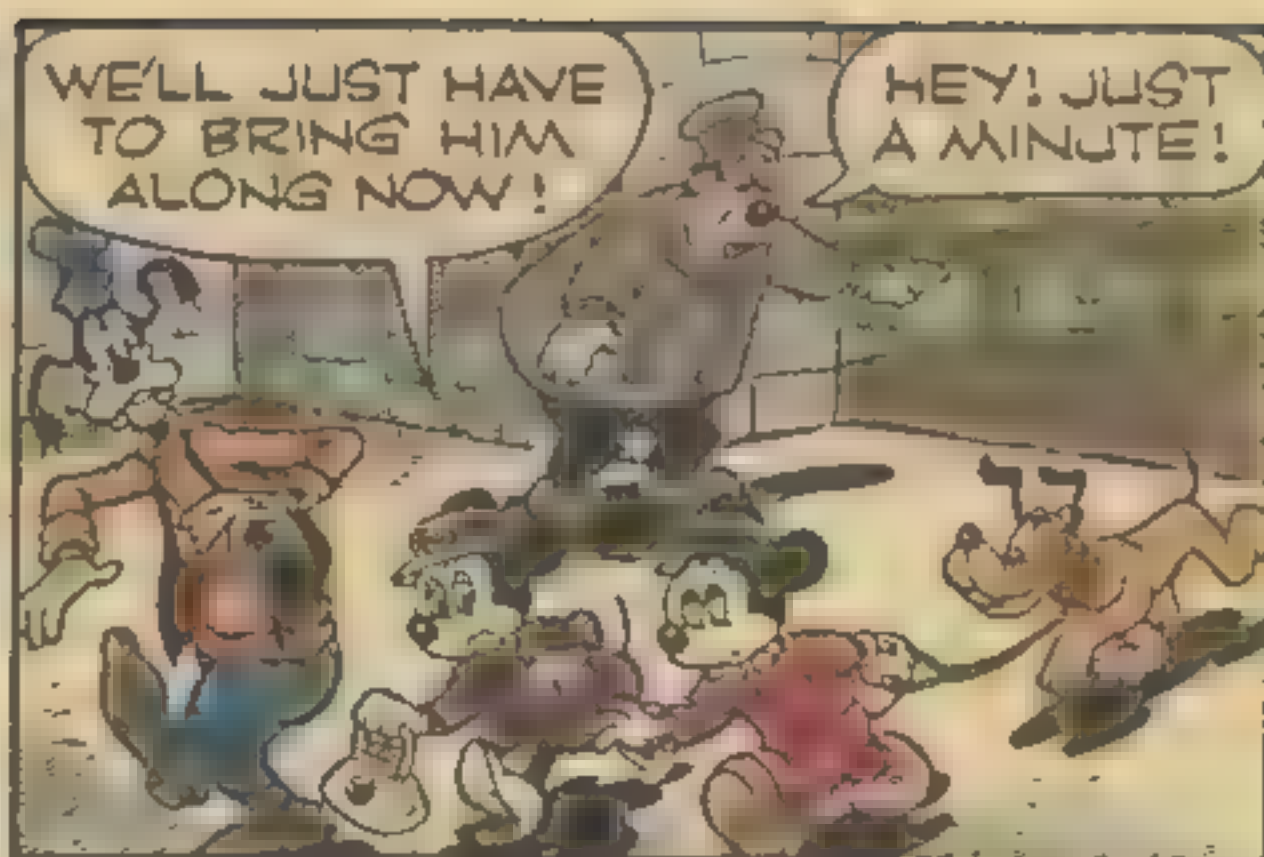
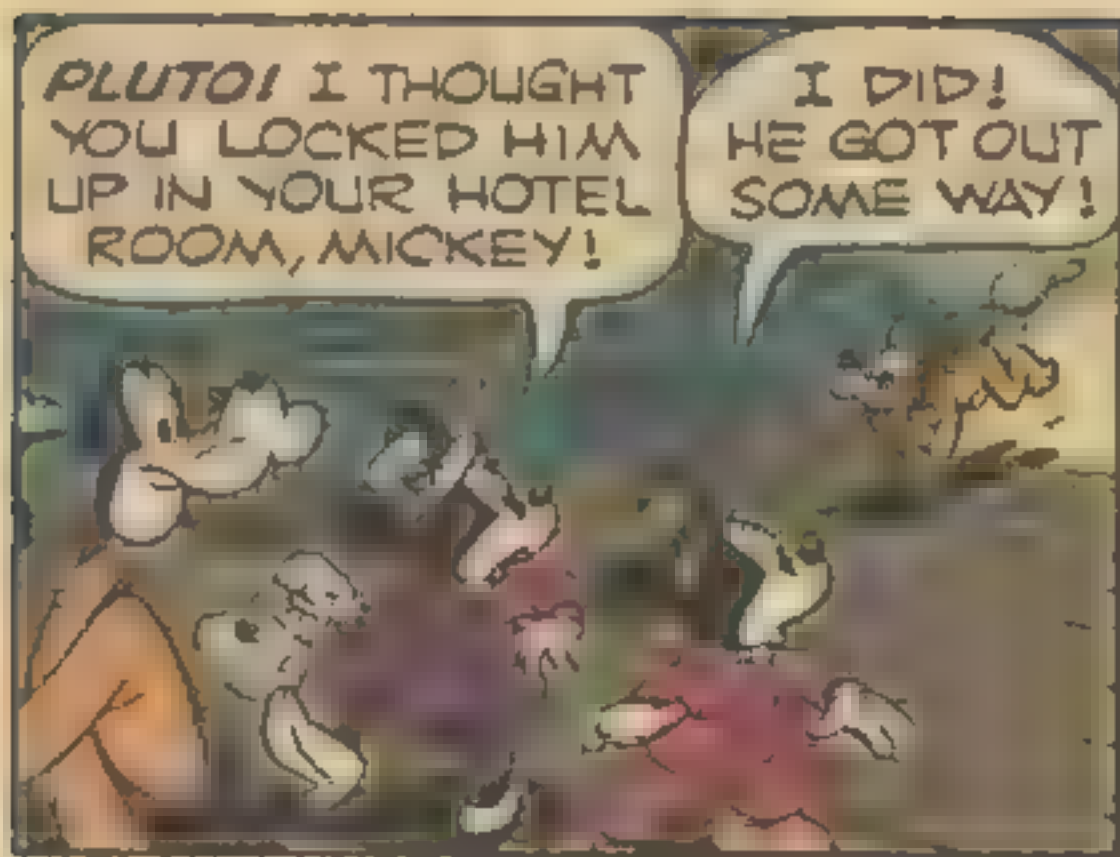
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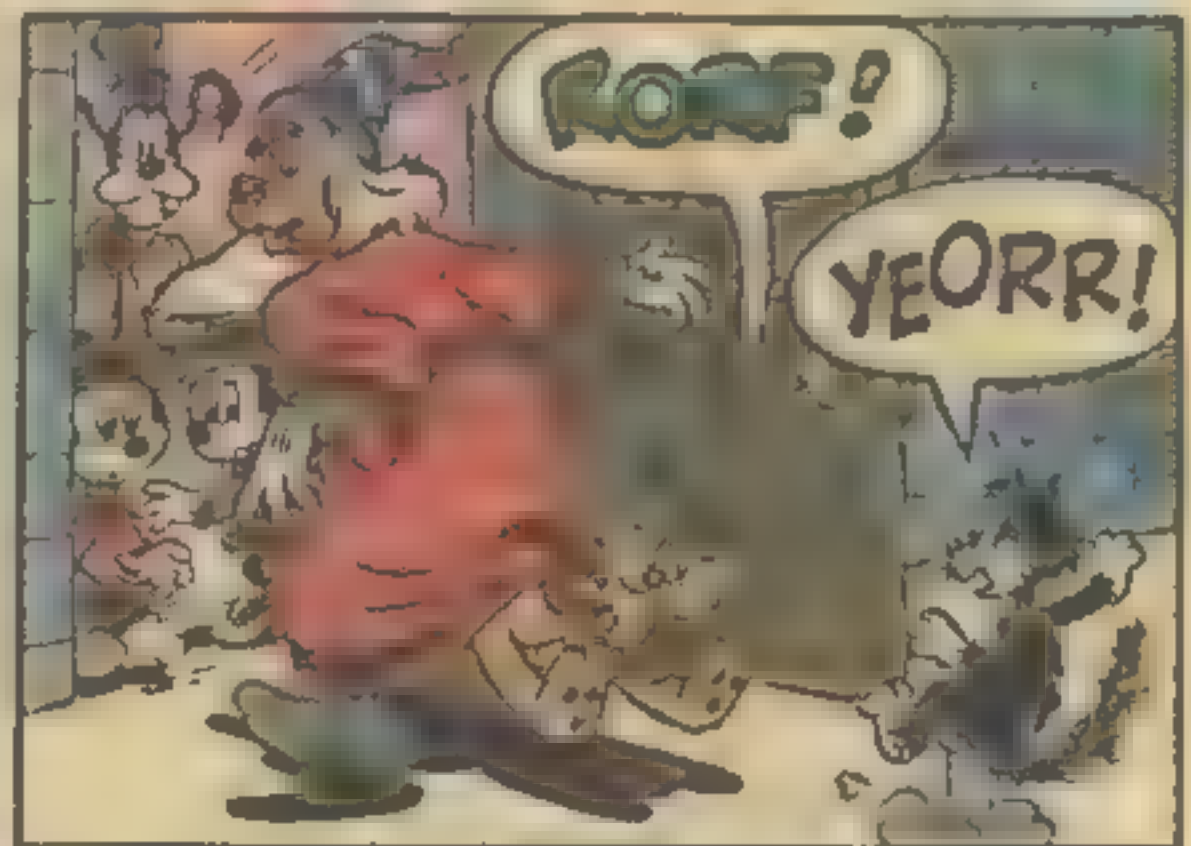
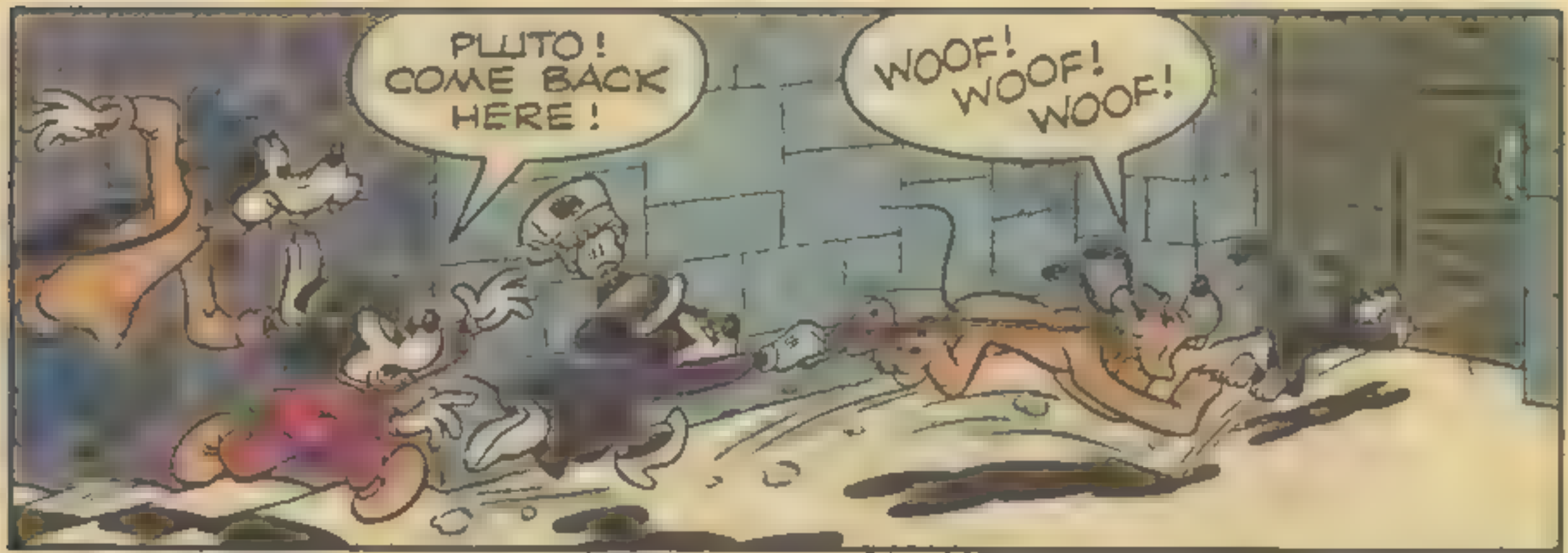
GAWRSH!, THERE'S
DONNYBROOK CASTLE!
LOOKS AWFUL SPOOKY!

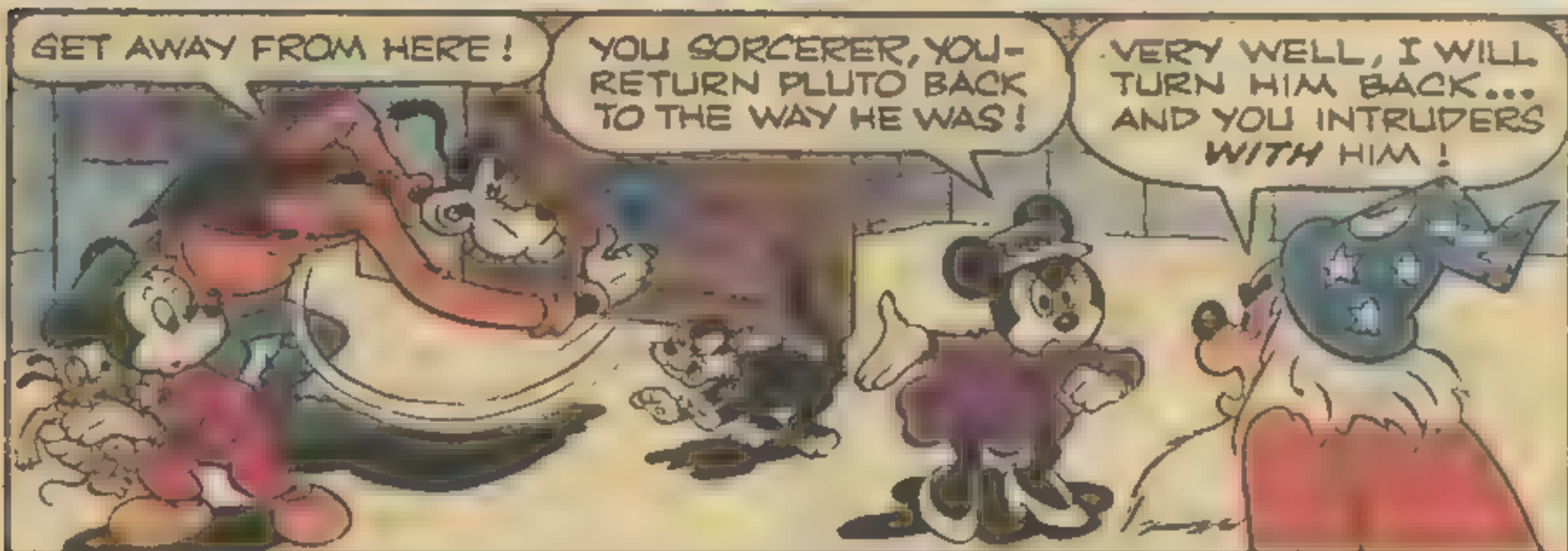
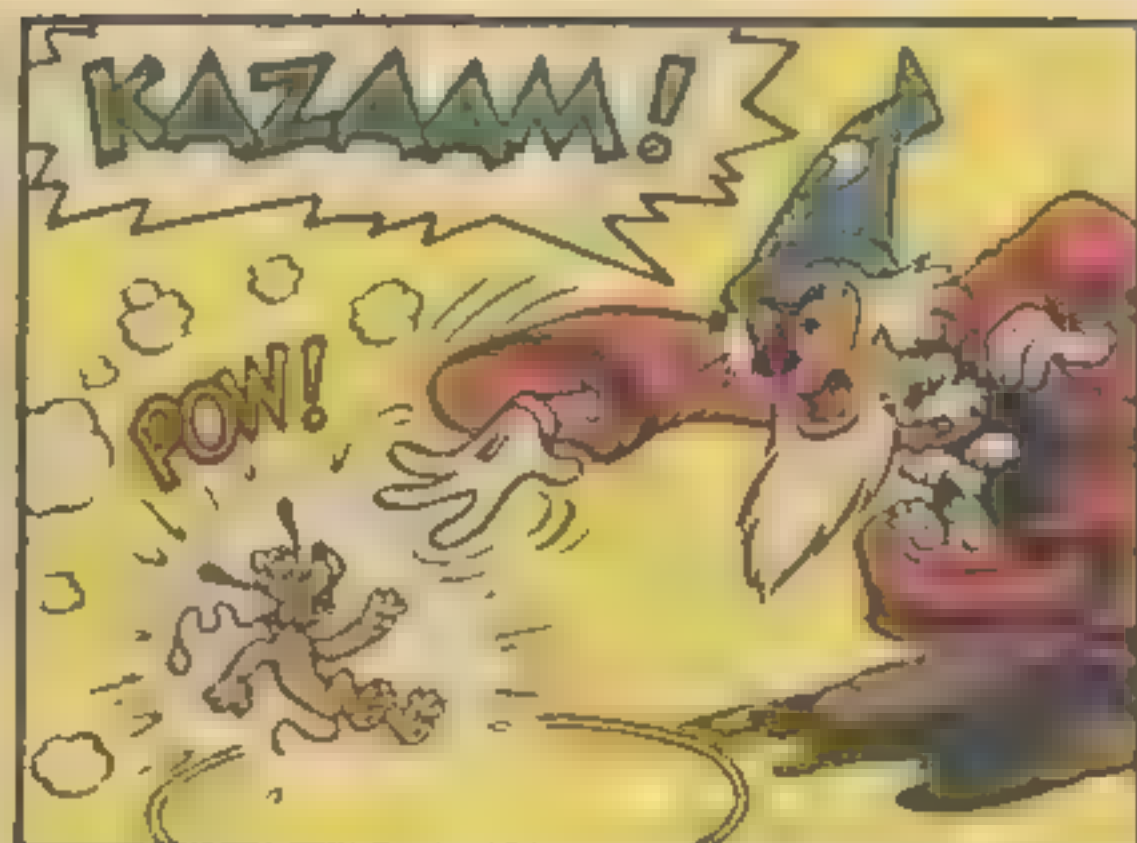
THERE ARE
LOTS OF EERIE
LEGENDS ABOUT
IT, GOOFY, BUT
I THINK THEY'RE
MOSTLY MADE
UP TO ATTRACT
TOURISTS!

JUST THE SAME I'M GLAD
WE'RE NOT PLANNING TO
SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!

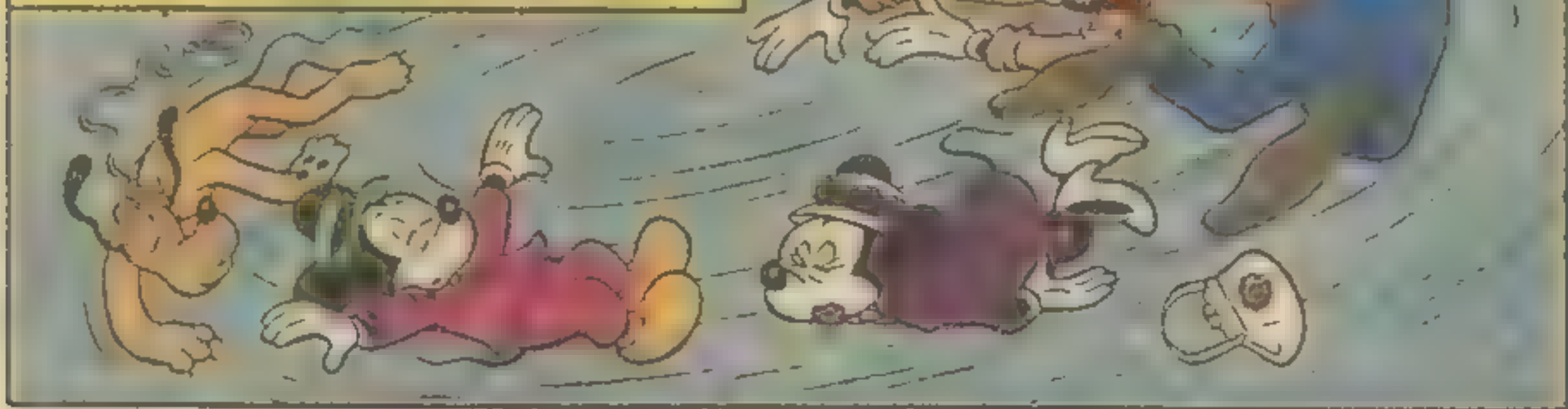
BETTER HURRY OR WE'LL
MISS THUH-GLIDED TOUR!





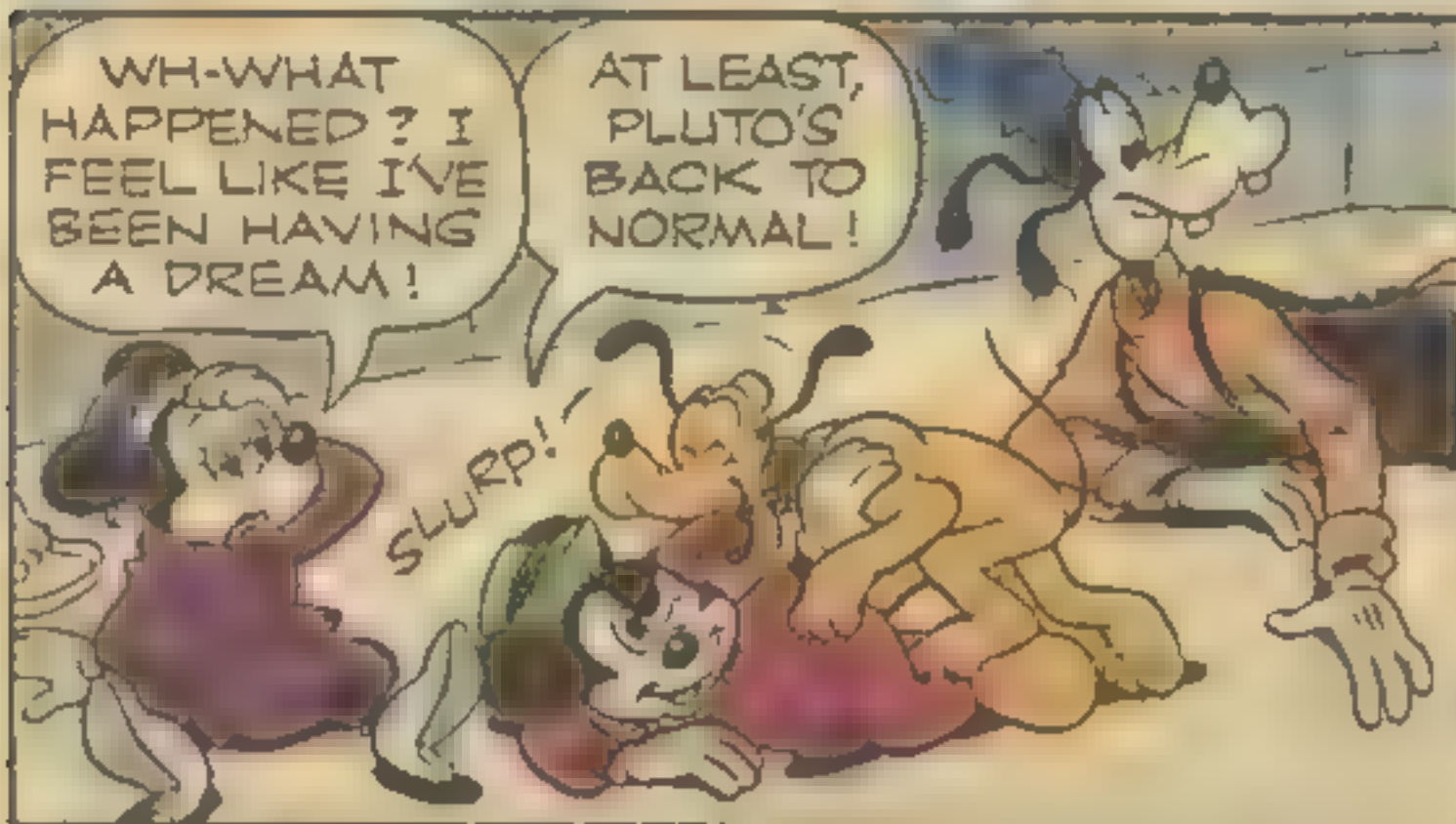


OUR HEROES EXPERIENCE A STRANGE SENSATION OF DRIFTING IN ENDLESS SLEEP!

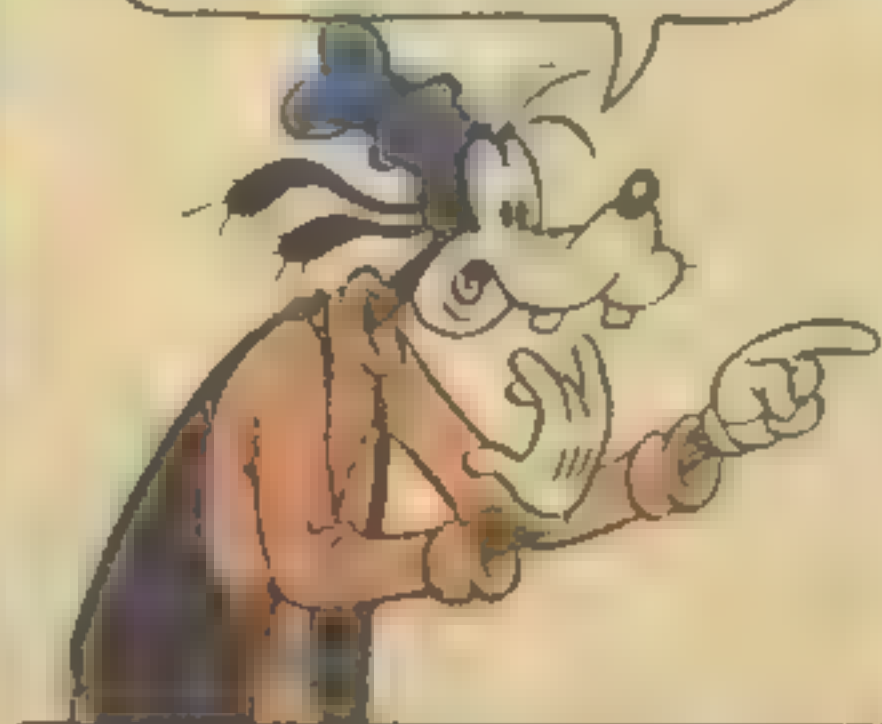


WH-WHAT HAPPENED? I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN HAVING A DREAM!

AT LEAST, PLUTO'S BACK TO NORMAL!

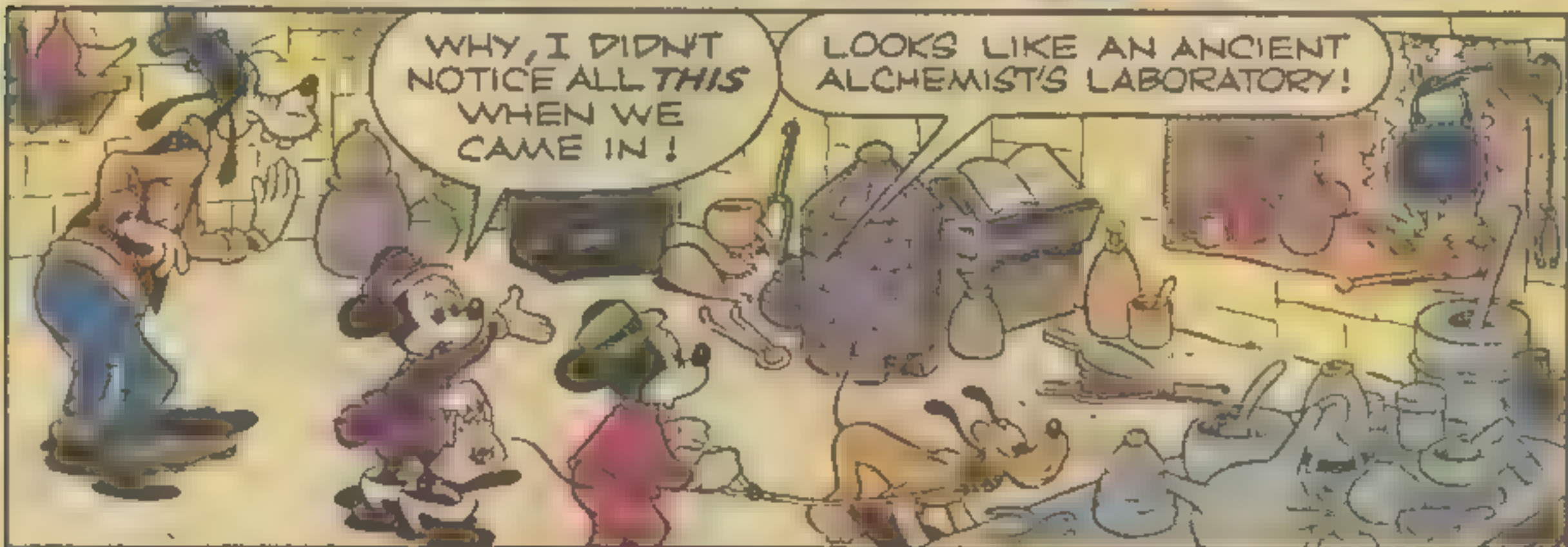


GAWRSHI LOOK!

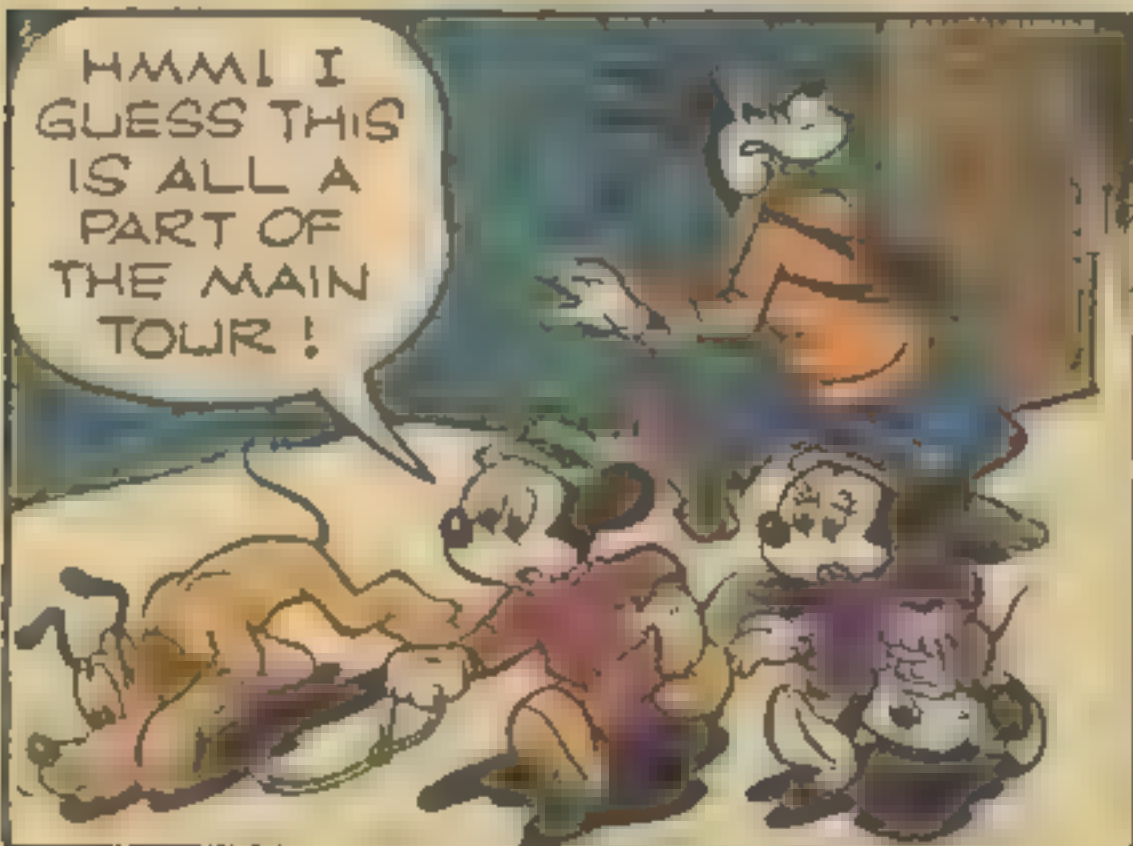


WHY, I DIDN'T NOTICE ALL THIS WHEN WE CAME IN!

LOOKS LIKE AN ANCIENT ALCHEMIST'S LABORATORY!

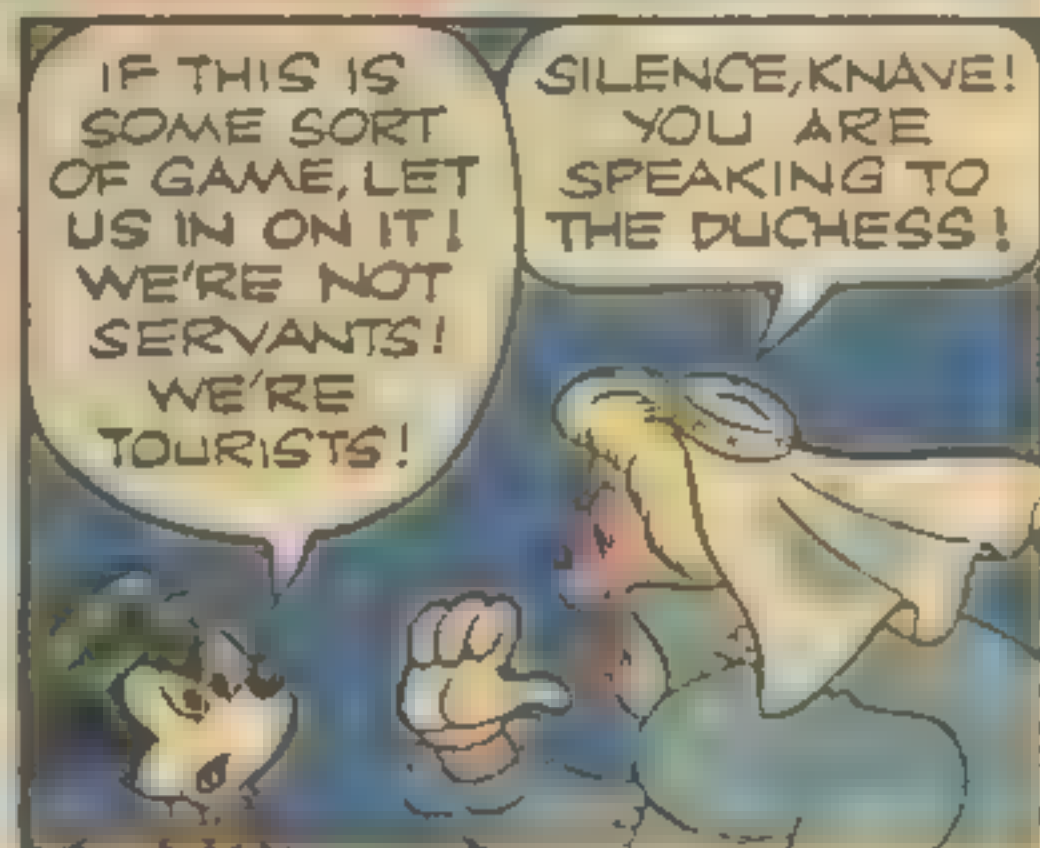
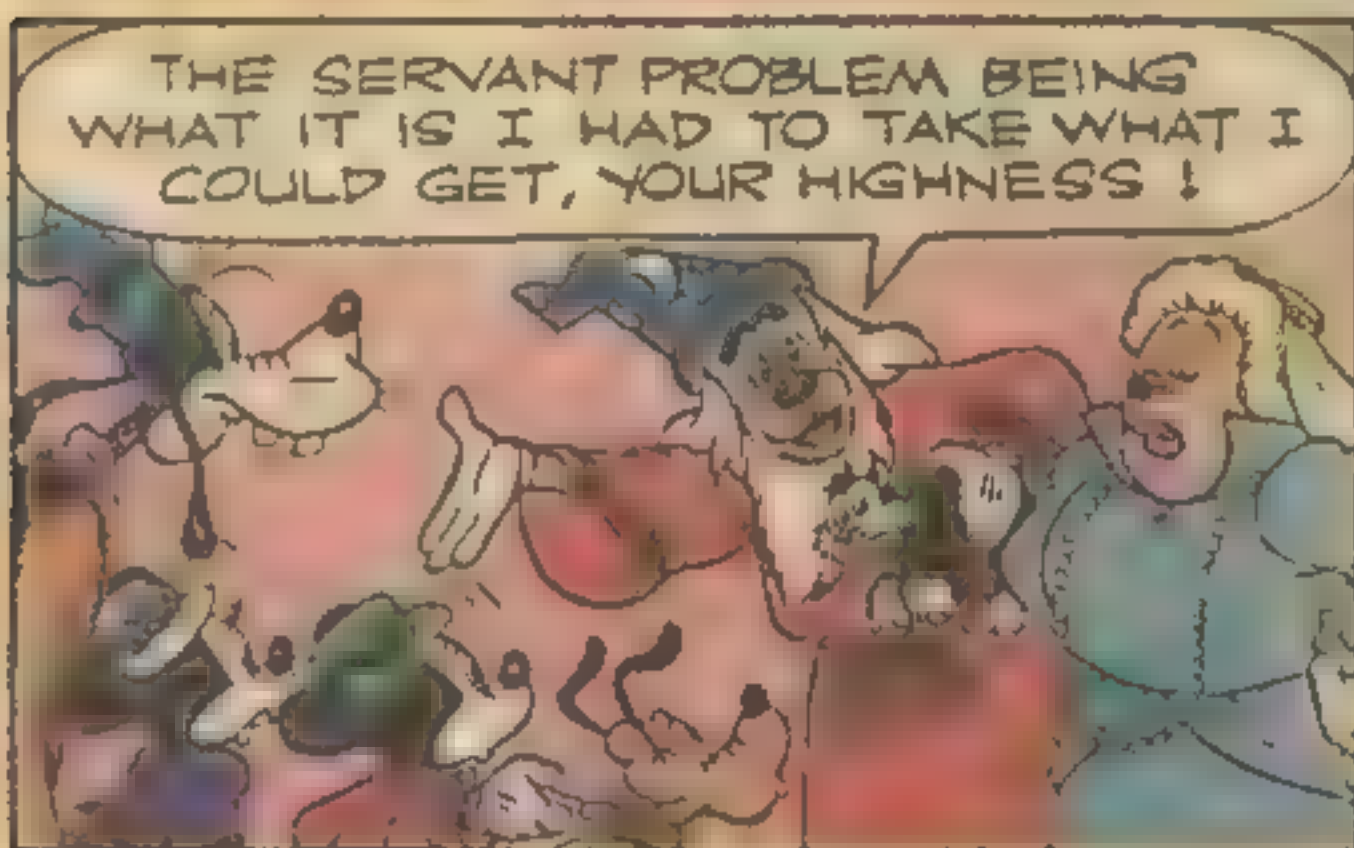
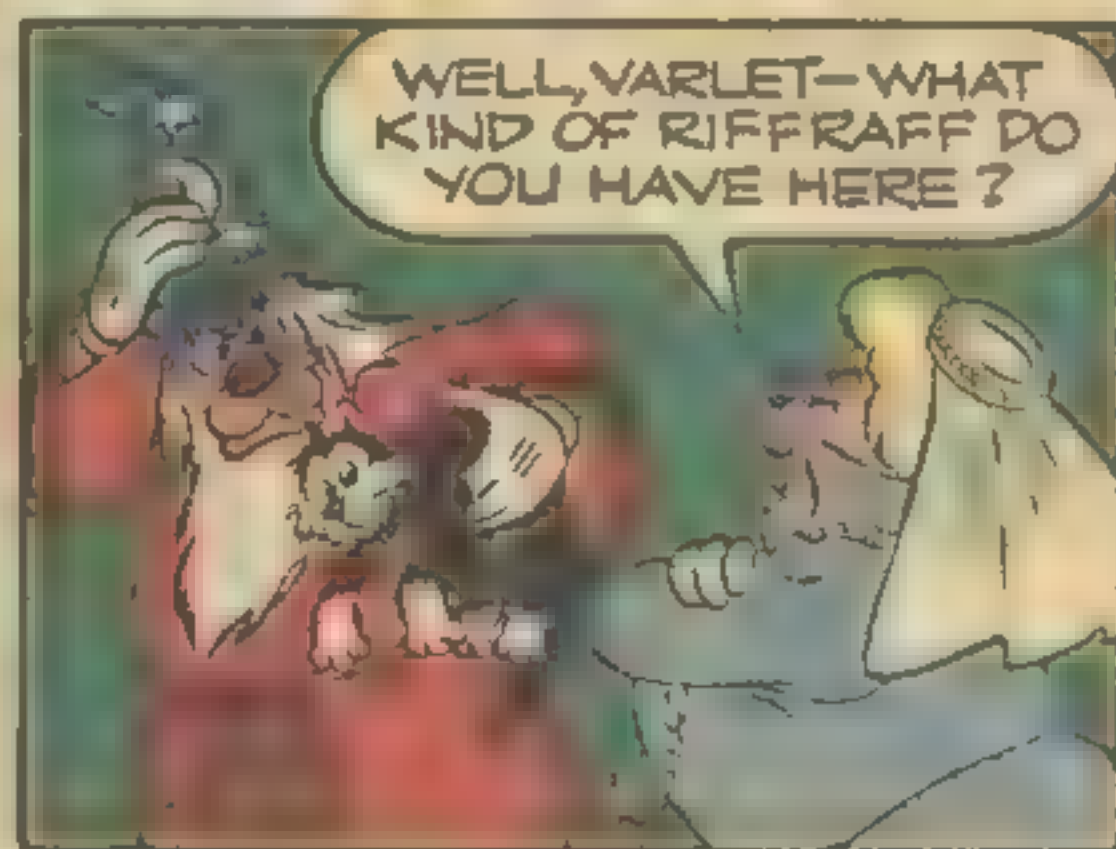
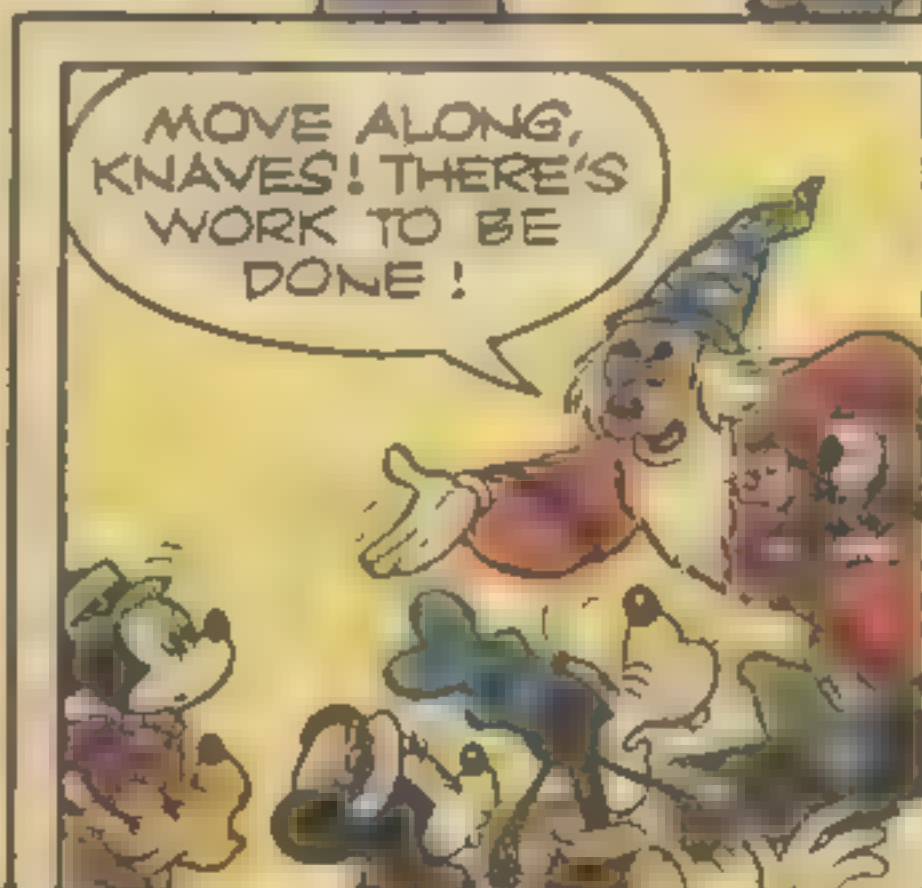
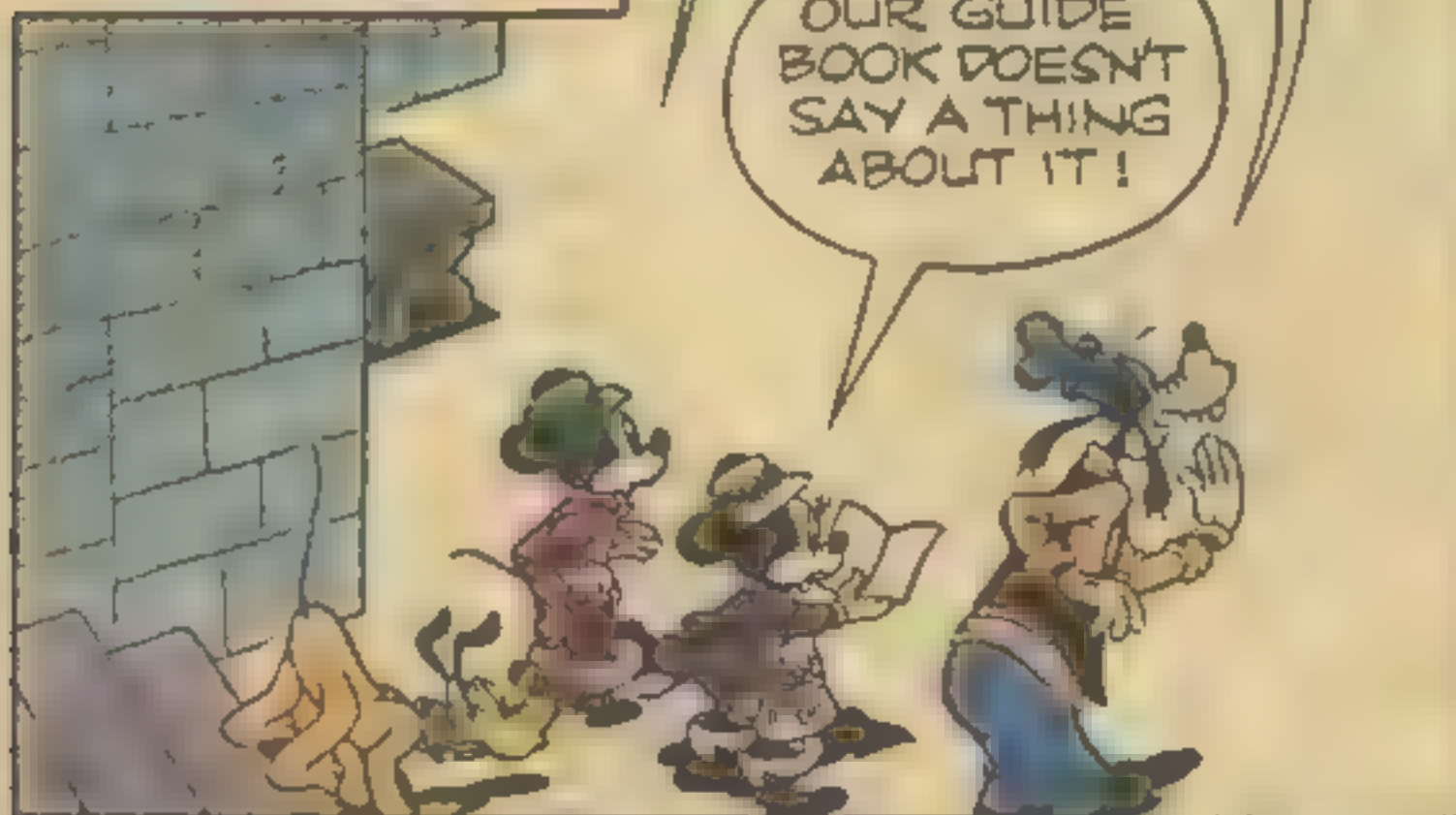
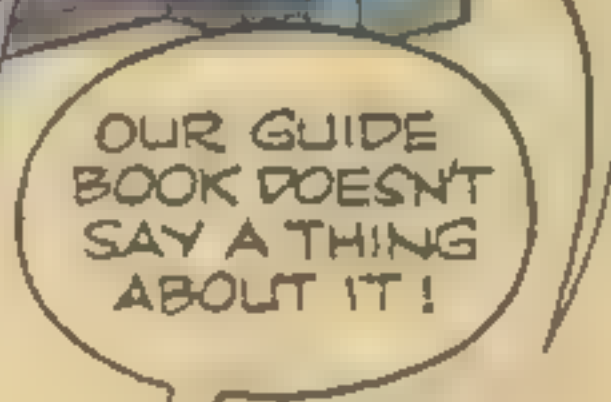
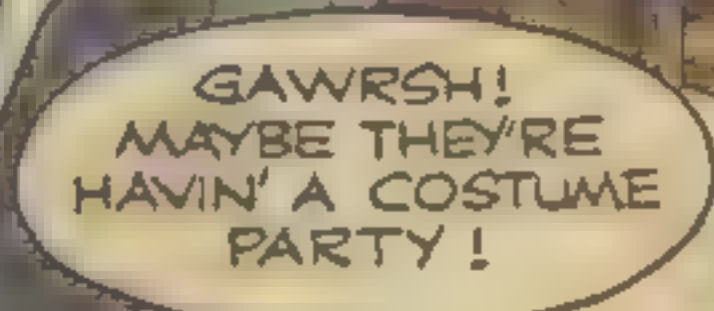
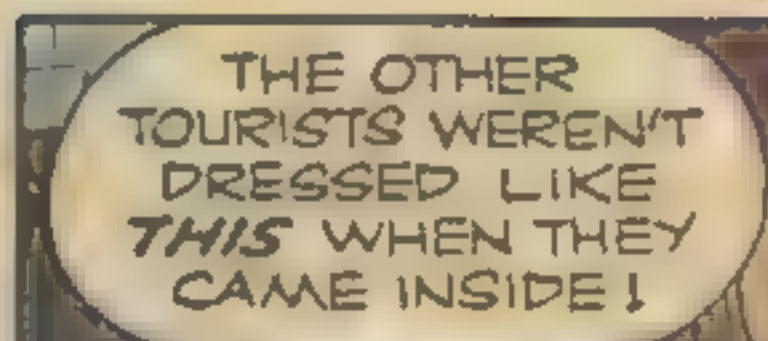


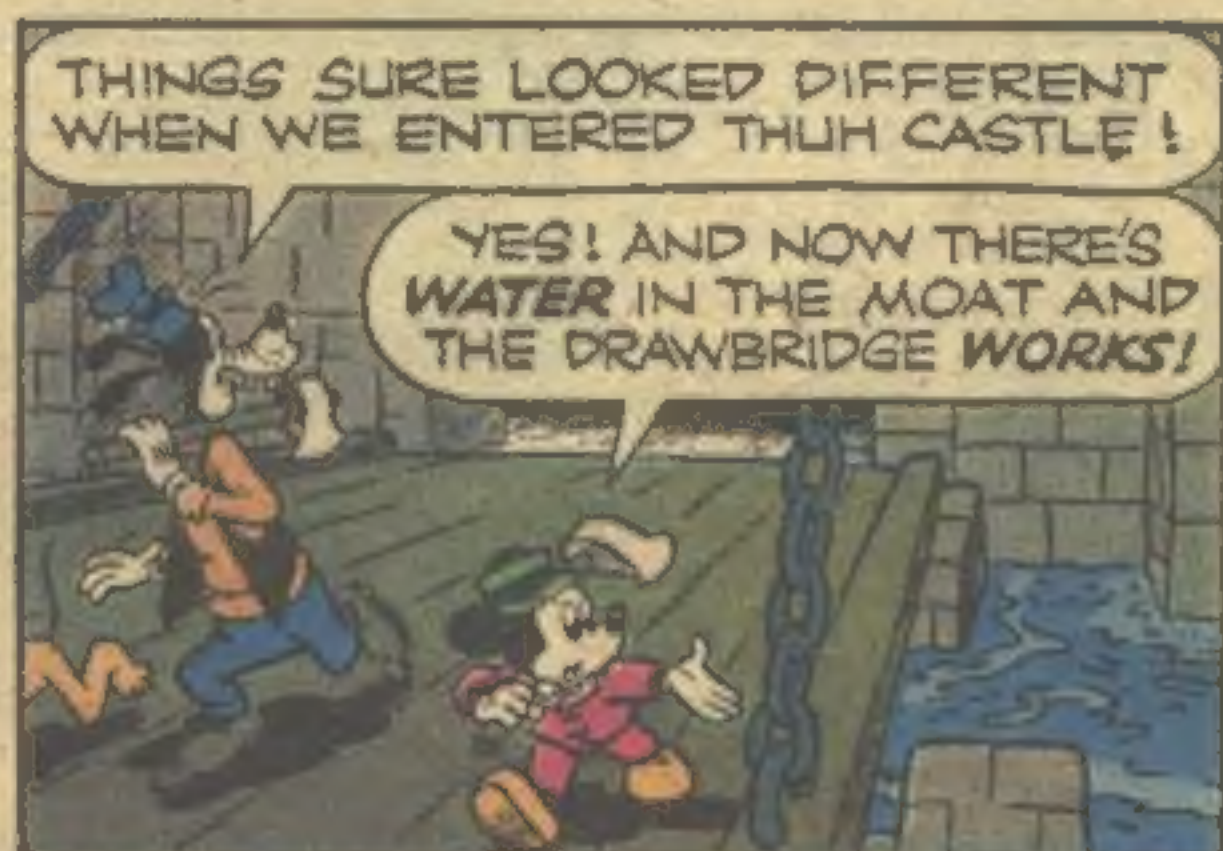
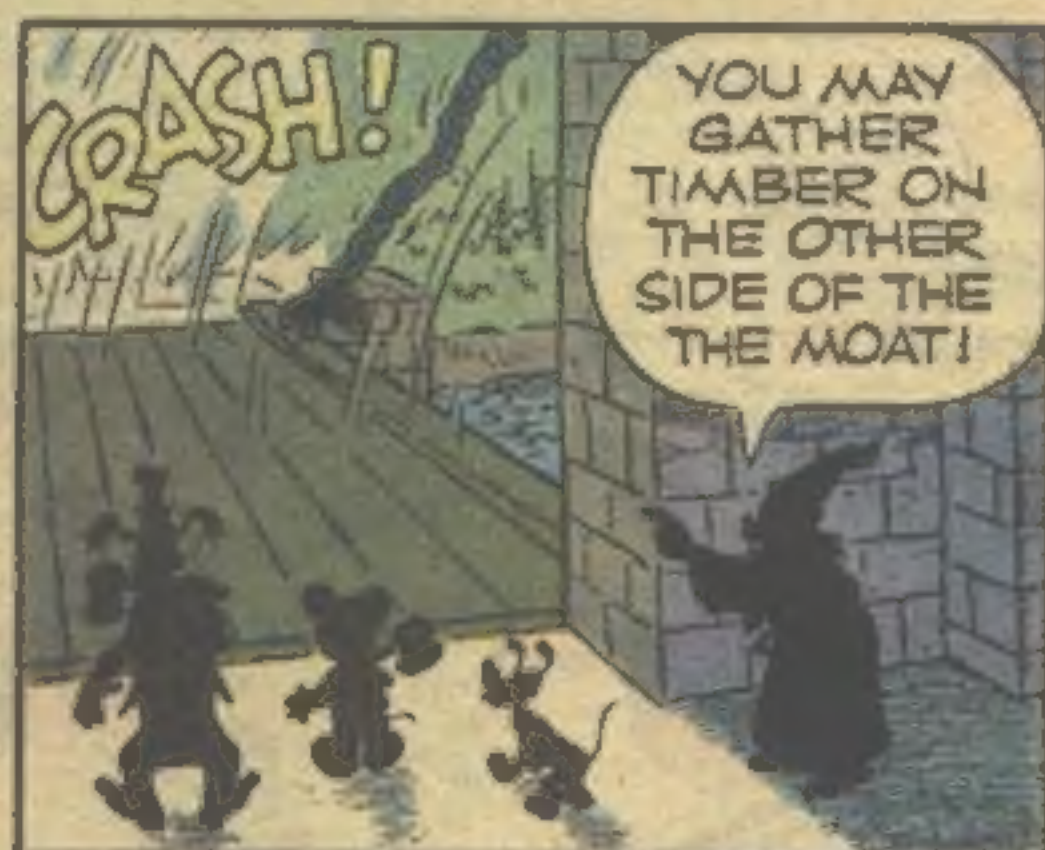
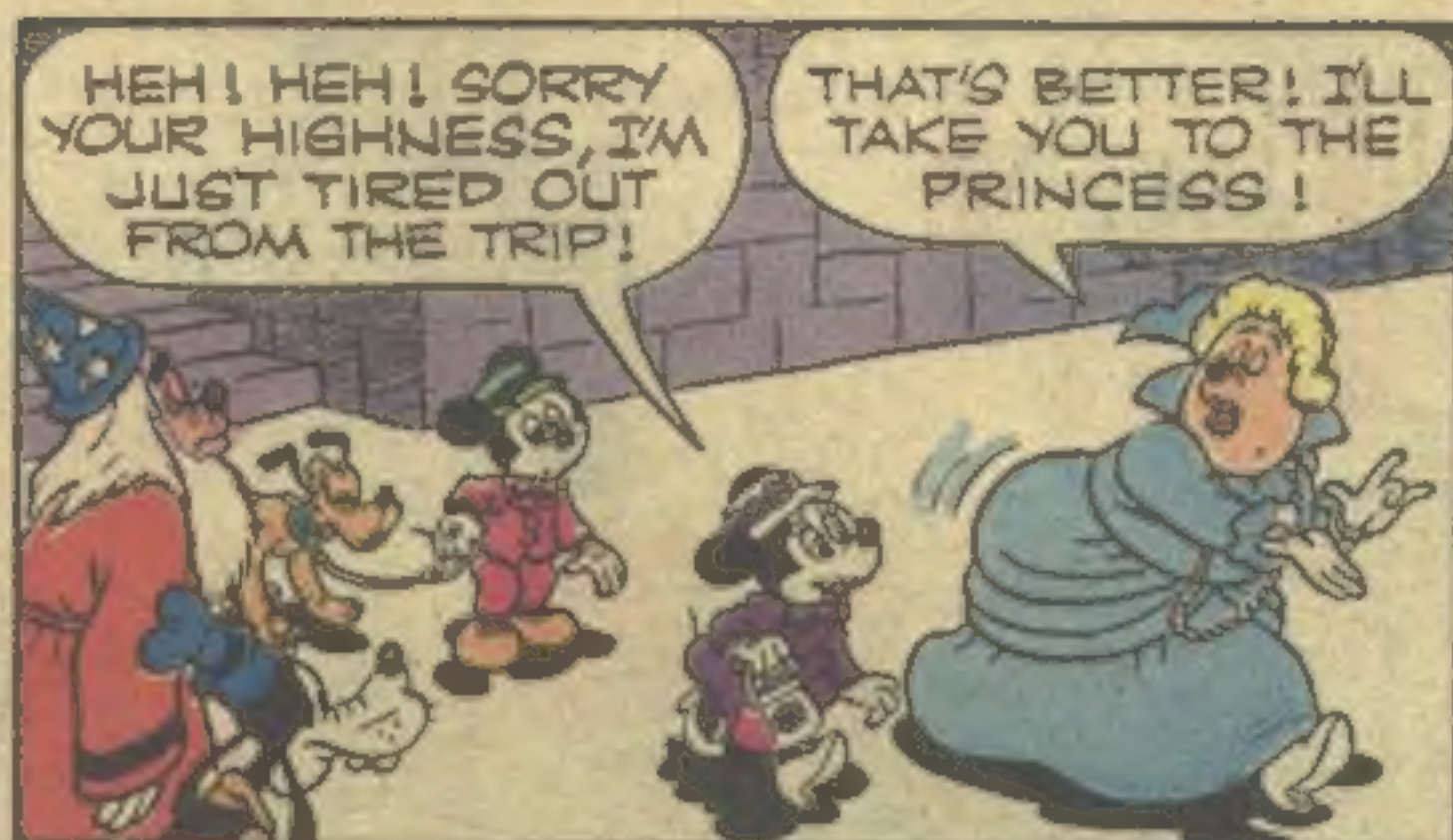
HMM! I GUESS THIS IS ALL A PART OF THE MAIN TOUR!

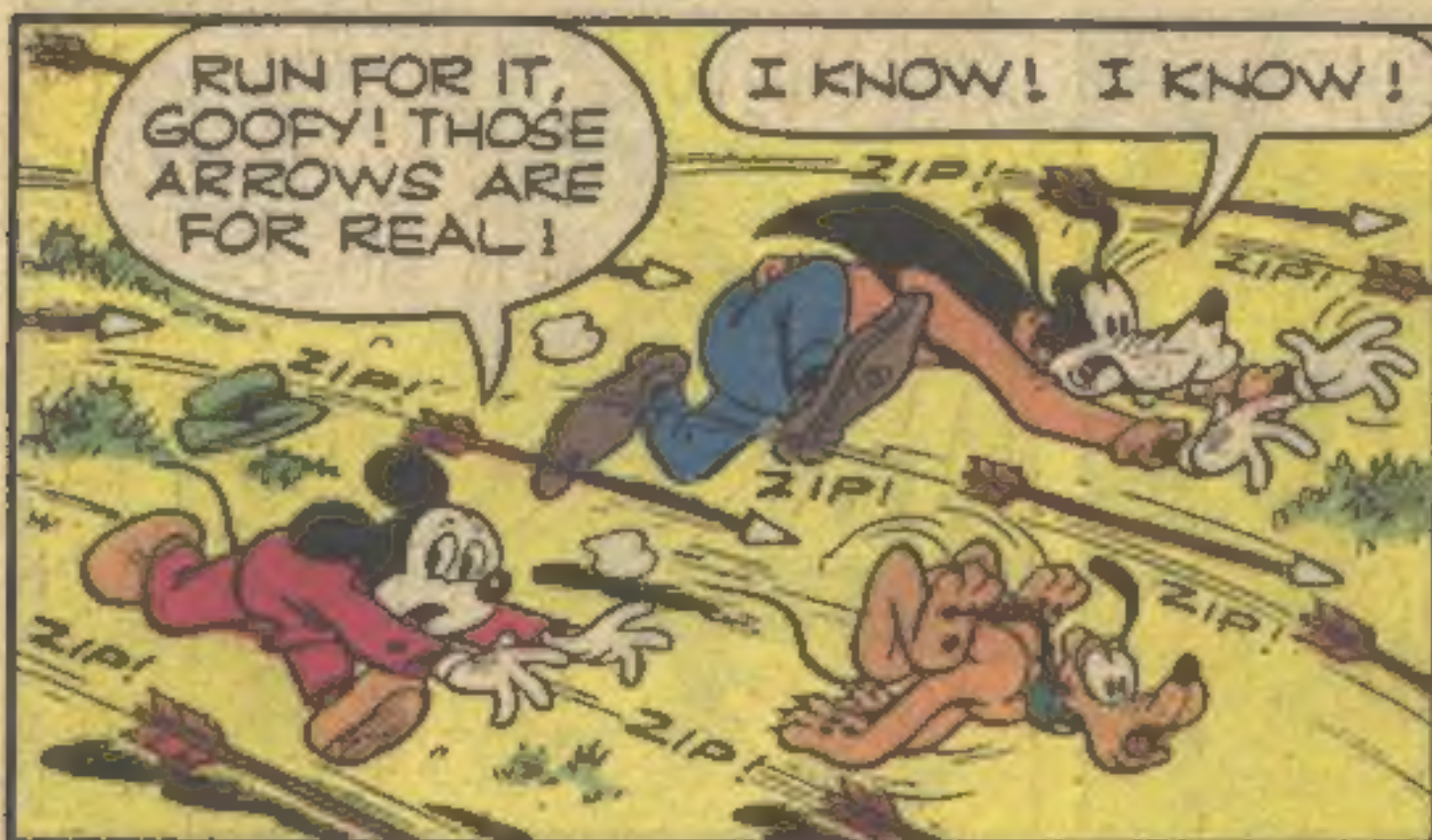


FROM HERE ON OUT I'M GOING TO KEEP A TIGHT LEASH ON YOU, PLUTO!









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